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TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY

MARTINEAU

London
HENRY FROWDE

Oxford University Press Warehouse
Amen Corner, E.C.

Clarendon Press Series

TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY

BY

JAMES MARTINEAU, D.D., S.T.D., D.C.L., LL.D.

LATE PRINCIPAL OF MANCHESTER NEW COLLEGE, LONDON

6409

Κινεῖ πως πάντα τὸ ἐν ἡμῖν θεῖον. λόγου δ' ἀρχὴ οὐ λόγος, ἀλλά τι κρεῖττον. τί οὖν ἂν κρεῖττον καὶ ἐπιστήμης εἴποι πλὴν θεός;

ARIST. ETH. EUD. VII. xiv.

Third Edition, revised

VOL. I

Oxford

AT THE CLARENDON PRESS

1891

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Oxford
PRINTED BY HORACE HART, PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

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UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA
SOUTHERN BRANCH

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1897

IN GRATITUDE TO MY TEACHERS,

OF WHATEVER AGE OR SCHOOL,

I DEDICATE THIS WORK TO THE PUPILS

WHOM DURING FIFTY YEARS

I HAVE BROUGHT TO SIT AT THEIR FEET,

IN THE PURE SEARCH FOR TRUTH.

PREFACE.

THESE volumes would have appeared to more advantage had they been preceded, as originally designed, by a compendium of logical psychology, presenting, in explicit form, the principles and processes of knowledge which are here assumed and implicitly operative throughout. Such a manual has been written and repeatedly re-written: but the literature of what is called *Erkenntnisslehre* has so rapidly increased, that at last I am unable to overtake it: I relinquish, therefore, the hope of adequately equipping my *avant-courier* for his mission. I consign the old herald to the superannuates' almshouse, and am content to let the Ethical Doctrine introduce and explain itself.

In the absence of regular Prolegomena, a few words of informal prelude may perhaps be helpful and welcome to the reader, before his patience is more severely tasked. In studying the later productions of a writer on abstruse subjects, I have more than once found myself repelled by a table of contents bristling with barbarous terminology, and been dismayed by sentences and pages which, though visible and grammatical enough, lay before me in total intellectual darkness; and, after days and even weeks of meditative scrutiny and experimental exegesis, I have reached only some hesitating solution of riddles too slippery for a persistent grasp. If any accident has afterwards brought me into contact with the same author's immature,—perhaps

fugitive and forgotten,—writings, I have found them, to my surprise, not only lucid in themselves, but alive with scintillæ that dart upon the impenetrable surface of what I had read before, and relieve it with points of light. Still more, if, following up this experience, I have then gone with him through the series of his writings, and fallen in chronologically with the turns and openings of his thought, I have insensibly gained the key to his final mysteries, and, having passed through the intermediate dialects, can now construe the new language by the old. Nay, I confess to having accepted aid from a far more commonplace commentary on the difficulties of an author's work, viz. the realisation of his personal characteristics, his human relations, his preponderant sympathies, and the study especially of the transitions of his thought and the testing crises of his life. Intellectual pride and self-ignorance alone can blind us to the fact that systems of philosophical opinion grow from the mind's instinctive effort to unify by sufficient reason, and justify by intelligible pleas, its deepest affections and admirations. At all events, I attempt no more ; and shall not hesitate, therefore, to touch upon one or two of the personal experiences, to which these volumes owe their chief features.

When I first woke up, before and during my College life, to the interest of moral and metaphysical speculations, I carried into them, from previous training for the profession of civil engineer, a store of exclusively scientific conceptions, rendered familiar in the elementary study of mathematics, mechanics, and chemistry. Small as it was, it was my all, and necessarily dictated the only rules of judgment which I could apply. I had nothing to take with me into logical and ethical problems but the maxims and postulates of physical knowledge ; and as the instructions of the philo-

sophical class-room, excellent of their kind, moved strictly within the same limits, I was inevitably shut up in the habit of interpreting the human phenomena by the analogy of external nature. Steeped in the 'empirical' and 'necessarian' mode of thought, I served out successive terms of willing captivity to Locke and Hartley, to Collins, Edwards, and Priestley, to Bentham and James Mill; and though at times I was driven to disaffection by the dogmatism and acrid humours of the last two of these philosophers, my allegiance was restored and brightened by literary and personal relations with the younger Mill. His vast knowledge, his intellectual conscientiousness, his analytical skill, his sincere humanity, presented the excellencies of his school in so finished a form as to proclaim him its undisputed coryphæus, and reanimate the confidence of its disciples.

Greek and Latin critics have noticed, with amusement, the tone of plump assurance in which the ancient Epicurean was accustomed to propound and argue the principles of his system; as if to doubt were to be disgraced, and he had freshly arrived from the council of the gods[1]. Whether the school is naturally affected by this characteristic, and still retains its large balance of positiveness unexpended, I cannot pretend to judge. But memory too faithfully tells me that, in my own period of zeal for its doctrines, I amply deserved the satirical rebuke which I have cited. So self-evident appeared the maxims of mechanical causality on which I stood, and so clear the whole surrounding field within my sharply defined horizon, that in my heart I

[1] Tum Velleius, fidenter sane, ut solent isti, nihil tam verens quam ne dubitare aliqua de re videretur, tanquam modo ex deorum concilio et ex Epicuri intermundiis descendisset,—Audite, inquit, &c.—Cicero, de Natura Deorum, i. 8.

deemed it blindness if any one professed a different vision from my own, and never suspected that it might be due to a far-sightedness which reached a zone beyond, and fetched in the modifying lights of other relations. It is no wonder then that, in skimming over my notes of work in those distant years, I seem to be communing with some tight-swathed logical prig, in whose jerky confidence and angular mimicry of life I am humbled to recognise the image of myself. If any one believes the fault to be purely personal and in no way chargeable on the system of thought, I shall not resist the imputation; certainly he can select, from the records of the same school, many examples of true modesty and reverence. But unless the old tradition is wholly illusory, there must be some average coexistence of the moral with the intellectual phenomenon; though it may still be doubted whether the doctrine plays the part of cause or of effect to the objectionable temper.

If, in conformity with the advice of Callicles[1], I had concerned myself with philosophy only as an element in liberal education, and desisted from it in later life, the modicum which I had picked up might have stereotyped itself in my habitual thought, and indirectly have exercised some influence, even when it was forgotten, upon the physiognomy of character. This is all that such studies accomplish for the great majority of busy men: such shreds of speculative tissue as cling to them in permanence and float into consciousness as they listen to a sermon or meditate a speech, are memories of the tutor's room or the examination hall, and do but reproduce the past. But it fell to my lot to be always *teaching* these subjects; and *that*, not merely as a lecturer to an inexpert audience too ready to take my word,

[1] Plato, Gorgias, 484, 485.

but as a tutor to students, not always my juniors even, and often of keen intellectual discernment and insatiable thirst for the deepest draughts of truth. A lonely writer on speculative problems, taking his own way, chooses probably the line of least resistance, and makes it more his beaten track than ever; but under a fusillade of questions from a class of sharpshooters, the instructor has to look well to his defences, perhaps to fall back upon less exposed ground; is at all events tested by a perpetual dialectic, in which to learn his weakness will be his best gain of strength. Under such discipline, in concurrence no doubt with deepening experience of the inward contents of human life, I seemed to discover a hitherto unnoticed factor in all the products which I had taken as explained; to recognise, after resolving all knowledge into relations, the presence of an invisible condition of relation itself; and the more I scrutinised the physical science assumptions, which I had carried as axioms into philosophy, the less could I rest in them as ultimate and valid for all thought. Above all, I had to concede to the self-conscious mind itself, both as knowing and as willing, an autonomous function distinct from each and all the phenomena known and changes willed,—a self-identity, as unlike as possible to any growing aggregate of miscellaneous and dissimilar experiences. Visiting me first as mere suspicions, these ideas insensibly loosened the set attitude of my convictions, before I became distinctly conscious of a gradual veering in the direction of my thought: the same text-books were still in use, though doubtless with more frequent comments of dissent; but in effect, I was educating myself out of a school into which I supposed that I was educating others.

A syllabus of my College lectures having fallen into

Mr. J. S. Mill's hands (early in 1841), he noticed the change, and, with his keen intellectual glance, measured its extent better than I had done myself: for old attachment and admiration still lingered with me and led me to minimise my breach with the past; and what was dim to me, seen through the spectrum of various feeling, was well defined to him, in his clear logical light. Though he saw to the bottom of my apostacy, he did not cut me off as a lost soul. On the contrary, his manifestation of friendly interest in my future work at the old problems on new lines was gracious and respectful: in expressing his desire to see its results, he exhorted me against long delay of their publication: on these 'great subjects,' he said, 'I do not want to have to wait for your lectures, which, like Brown's, will no doubt be published some day; but before that time I may *very likely be studying them* [these great subjects] *in another state of existence*' (May 21, 1841). This unexpected turn of thought it is which has chiefly saved my remembrance of the correspondence. From a flexible compliant man of the world, accustomed to be 'all things to all men,' it would have had little significance; but coming from one who was scrupulously precise in word, absolutely sincere in profession, and tempted by no play of humour to empty graces of accommodation, it seemed to me an interesting trait.

It was the irresistible pleading of the moral consciousness which first drove me to rebel against the limits of the merely scientific conception. It became incredible to me that nothing was possible except the actual; and the naturalistic uniformity could no longer escape some breach in its closed barrier to make room for the ethical alternative. The secret misgivings which I had always felt at either discarding or perverting the terms which constitute

the vocabulary of character,—'responsibility,' 'guilt,' 'merit,' 'duty,'—came to a head, and insisted upon speaking out and being heard; and to their reiterated question, 'Is there then no *ought to be* other than *what is?*' I found the negative answer of Diderot intolerable, and all other answer impossible. This involved a surrender of determinism, and a revision of the doctrine of causation: or rather, I should say, a recall of the outlawed causes from their banishment and degradation to the rank of antecedents; and constituted therefore a retrograde movement on the line of Comte's law, back from physics to metaphysics; terminating in the definition: that a cause is that which determines the indeterminate.

During a fifteen months' furlough (granted me in 1848–9), the inroads upon my early modes of thought might here have paused for a while, after gaining the territory which seemed necessary to the life of conscience; had I not passed (now thirty-six years ago) through a kind of second education in Germany, mainly under the admirable guidance of the late Professor Trendelenburg. That I might learn the utmost from so great an Aristotelian, I gave myself chiefly to Greek studies, and only read more largely authors of whom I had supposed myself to know something before. The effect I cannot describe but as a new intellectual birth: after a temporary struggle out of the English into the Greek moulds of conception, I seemed to pierce, through what had been words before, into contact with living thought, and the black grammatical text was aglow with luminous philosophy. It was as if the mental stereoscope through which I had looked at Plato or Aristotle had had its double picture,—Greek and English,—with distorted halves, producing only a blurred and overlapping flat; whilst now the

slide of true correspondence was there, and the eye, after a momentary strain of adaptation, beheld the symmetrical reality in all its dimensions. The experience thus forced upon me by a new way of entrance upon ancient literature could not fail to spread, and carry an interpreting light into modern studies; it was essentially the gift of fresh conceptions, the unsealing of hidden openings of self-consciousness, with unmeasured corridors and sacred halls behind; and, once gained, was more or less available throughout the history of philosophy, and lifted the darkness from the pages of Kant and even Hegel. It was impossible to resist or distrust this gradual widening of apprehension: it was as much a fact as the sight of Alps I had never visited before. I thus came into the same plight, in respect of the cognitive and æsthetic side of life, that had already befallen me in regard to the moral. The metaphysic of the world had come home to me, and never again could I say that phenomena, in their clusters and chains, were all, or find myself in a universe with no categories but the like and unlike, the synchronous and successive. The possible also *is*, whether it happens or not; and its categories, of the right, the beautiful, the necessarily true, may have their contents defined and held ready for realisation, whatever centuries lapse ere they appear. To do this is the work, not of objective science, but of self-reflection.

By this division of labour, the whole group of natural sciences is left absolutely free to legitimate development, without the possibility of collision with Ethics. Apprehension of facts, in their laws, being the business of the one, the appreciation of springs of action, in their ranks, that of the other, they can nohow contrive to contradict each other: and if ever either physicist or moralist fears

lest discovery should relax the force or modify the incidence of human obligation, it can only be from inexact conception of the respective provinces. Thus the uneasiness so often manifested lest the theory of Evolution should eat away the very basis of human duty has no justification, except in the general prevalence of the very confusion of thought which it exemplifies. We have long been familiar with the process of growth in organisms, with the weaving and discrimination of tissue and the modifications of brain; and the extension of this process of development from the thread of the single animal life to the chain of species introduces no disturbing problem: it supplies new chapters of natural history; but changes not a word in the eternal law of right. Moral existence is not constituted by organism, simple or complex, or by instincts lodged in it to do its work; but by the presence of a self-conscious, free, and reflecting subject, to whom both organism and instincts are objective facts; and as no such presence can be alleged in concomitance with the prior animal forms, the evolution misses all contact with the essential prerequisite of morals. Though the modern doctrine, therefore, should widen its conquests till the whole story of nature is recast, and every present manual of instruction in the laws of her phenomena is obsolete, the interest in that vast revolution would be purely scientific; without affecting in the least the inner duties and pieties of human life.

It will be seen from these remarks why, in the following pages, I cannot treat Ethics as a *Science*, giving account of that which *is*. It would be nearer the truth to call it an *Art*, or system of rules directed upon an *end*. But the species of ends contemplated in the common use of the word *Art*, differs in two respects from that which here

concerns us; *they* are products external to the artist,—as a house or a picture; and they are definite acts or objects. The *end* of the moral consciousness, on the other hand, is intrinsic,—complete for the moment in simple compliance with its own law; and is also indefinite in its range, being nothing less than a perfection eternally in advance of the will. To define this ideal of the conscience would be the business of Ethics, did it not, as infinite, transcend definition: we make the nearest approach to that impossible function, if we lay down the lines of direction which, when produced, trace the true path towards the ultimate perfection.

Thus to indicate what *ought to be* is, however, impossible without a large study of *what is;* so that Ethics are dependent upon scientific conditions, though not complete in them. Two classes of facts it is indispensable for them to know: what are the *springs* of voluntary conduct, and what are its *effects;* and the systematic reduction of both these under intellectual cognisance is involved in the problem of Moral Philosophy. The chief attention is usually concentrated upon the latter. In the following treatise, the preponderance is assigned to the former, for reasons explained in due course.

The chapter on Spinoza in the present work is not a reproduction or abridgment of the monograph on that philosopher which I published two years ago; but a fresh treatment of the given material which is necessarily common to both; marked indeed by no change of interpretation or judgment on important points, but only by such shifting of emphasis as the special exigency of an ethical treatise demanded.

I am conscious that a rigorous reader may complain of

this book, as combining elements too heterogeneous, and say that it is neither a history, nor a system, of philosophical opinion, but a little of both. Perhaps he is right: if he is, he hits a fault, not of the book alone, but of the author. The mixture of exposition and of search in these volumes is the involuntary expression of personal experience. I have always been a teacher; I have not ceased to be a learner; in the one capacity, I must tell the little that I know; in the other, I must strive after some glimpse of the immeasurable light beyond. I cannot rest contentedly on the past; I cannot take a step towards the future without its support. Only by taking to heart and reporting what I have heard in the chief schools of wisdom, can I become aware of the places blank with a remaining silence, or win the resources and quicken the impulse to reclaim them for intelligible speech. The concurrence of criticism and construction is but the renunciation of individual self-sufficiency, and a homage due to the cumulative continuity of human thought. Of the many authors passed under review in these volumes, I do not remember one to whom I am not grateful for intellectual service or delight.

A theory elicited, like that in the following pages, from mere interpretation of the moral consciousness is open to the charge of depending upon an act of faith: it collapses at once for any one who persuades himself that the moral consciousness is not to be believed. Unless he can accept his inward assurance of free-will and of a Divine authority in right, the whole organism of deduced rules lies in ruins. Why then have I not done more to verify these essential positions? Why have I been content to give them explicit statement, and claim them as postulates? Do I not thus leave the whole scheme hanging in the air? I not only

acknowledge that it is so, but particularly desire to fix attention upon the fact, for two reasons: (1) because it compels us to realise, in a definite instance, what alone 'verification' can mean; that in the connection of truth with truth, on any line of knowledge, you come to the end of your tether at some point,—a point which is fixed by no other, but stands fast in your trust; that, on different tracks of knowledge, these terminal links are different: and that, when all are gathered in presence of each other, no logical hammer, though worked by a Vulcan, can make a chain of them all, or give primacy to one: so that no 'verification' remains possible, except the reciprocal security of an equilibrated system of faiths, and the general devastation if any one is expelled or explodes upon the rest. (2) The particular averments of the moral consciousness which are here accepted as postulates form the organic connection between Ethics and Religion, and define the relation between the human spirit and the Divine; and so far as they can be lifted out of immediate knowledge, and submitted to mediate tests of certainty, it can only be by carrying them into the court of Metaphysics, to be tried among the questions of transcendent Ontology. Pleadings so extensive it was impossible to intercalate in the midst of a compend of ethical experience: they more naturally belong to the ulterior theory of Religion, to the characteristic conceptions of which they must make continual appeal. For some such sequel to the present treatise, these topics are reserved; in case the evening twilight of life should linger a little longer with me, and leave my powers of industry still unspent.

LONDON,
January 1, 1885.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

In this edition a few passages are modified or annotated, in order to guard against misconceptions occasioned by their inexact form. That it does not more largely profit by the valuable criticisms which have come under my notice is due to the fact that, for the most part, they address themselves to large features of the book which are necessarily deliberate and unalterable,—its plan, its arrangement, its postulates, its central doctrine. Such criticisms are more instructive to me than comments upon corrigible faults; but, thankful as I am for them, I can respond to them only by explaining, on reflection, why I still prefer the method and positions which they assail.

In the classification of theories, I have apparently surprised some of my most respected readers by finding the whole contents of the *psychological* category within the limits of Christendom, and especially by excluding from it the Ethics of the Socratic school. If I had called in question the psychological character of Plato's Republic and Aristotle's Nicomachean Ethics, the imputation of paradox would have been most just. So far, however, is this from being the case, that a large part of the chapter on Plato is occupied with an exposition of his 'fourfold moral psychology': and Aristotle's writings are spoken of as a vast repository of mental and moral facts gathered from profound self-knowledge. Nor do I suppose it possible to treat Ethics at all without continual reference, direct or indirect, to psychological experience; there is no other

material from which a doctrine of character can be constructed. But it does not follow that the magazine whence you draw your facts and set them in order, supplies your *theory* too. *This* you may perhaps dispense with altogether, and be content with defining the rules of the moral *Art;* or you may bring it with you from some larger sphere which moulds and tempers the life of man. It was *Theories* alone, supplying a rationale of the ultimate postulates of morals, that I was concerned to classify; and these are psychological or not, according as they find what they want within the personal self-consciousness, or resort for it to a source beyond. It is a question, therefore, not where Ethics lie, but whence they are approached by the philosophical theorist: and the place assigned to Plato simply says, that upon his anthropological theory he descends from his cosmical; that his speculative movement is *into* psychology, not *out* of it. Against this proposition it is irrelevant to set his appeals to inward experience, his keen analyses of motive, his cleansing denudation of the surface-deposits of character: so little have I thought it affected by these things as to say of the Socratic philosophers (II. p. 131) that 'they look for their whole moral world *within*, among the phenomena of the conscious and self-conscious nature; not among the conditions of external action.' Of still less avail against it is the fact that Plato determines the virtues by the parts of the soul; for these parts of the soul he further determines by the parts of the cosmic soul, which in their turn are found in the admixture of the eternal νοῦς with indefinite necessity,—precisely the pedigree of Ethics which I desired to mark. It is admitted that the 'psychical theory is crossed by the metaphysical theory of the Idea of the Good': I submit that 'theory' there is none, except this

'metaphysical' one; for as, in the Greek sense, a virtue is nothing but the best state of a faculty, virtues and faculties fall into concurrent classification without any theory at all. And in distributing the ἀρεταὶ to the several 'parts of the soul,' Plato refers all that is distinctively human, i.e. the total conditions of the moral life, to the immortal element in it, which enters it from a transcendent sphere, and is alone capable of self-conscious and rational choice. This order of derivation, with its connected doctrine of reminiscence, has always been regarded as the equivalent of the modern notion of *à priori* ideas, and to stand no less in antithesis to the method of empirical induction. Blot out from Plato's thought this over-arching heaven, with its constellations of greater and lesser εἴδη, and his definitions of human qualities, his criticisms of conduct, his pictures of life, his rules of discipline, while retaining their literary and practical interest, lose all that blends them into the unity of theory. Nothing less than this is contained in his own statement, that the mental arts which, depending on sensible experience, are wrought out by practice, viz. those which are concerned with matters of human opinion or with natural phenomena, past, present, or to come, can never have any stability or certainty, or satisfy the soul's need of pure truth; that the object-matter of all genuine knowledge must be sought in the eternal and unchangeable and universal realities which subsist in all particular things; and that to these all else must stand in a posterior and secondary line [1].

The case of Aristotle is not very different. Even if he were rightly called the founder of both Psychology and Ethics, it would not follow that he propounded a psychological theory of Ethics. The determining principles of his

[1] Philebus 55 E, 58, 59 C.

whole philosophy lay far behind these anthropologic fields; and when he arrived at them in his advance from the starting-point, he could not help finding them occupied by groups of mental phenomena, by certain differences among which the area of the latter was railed off within the embrace of the former; nor, in describing their contents, could he fail to be a psychologist. But we can no more, on this account, attribute to him a psychological theory of ethics, than we call a man a *materialist* because he reports some particular set of material facts. His treatment of the phenomena of character is partly that of the descriptive naturalist, whose work terminates in orderly classification; partly that of an expert in some special skill, who collects and estimates the several means to a particular end. In the former case, the mode of procedure involves no theory at all, but a mere sorting-out of similars; in the latter, one which may indeed be true, viz. that the qualities which conduce to personal well-being (εὐδαιμονία)[1] constitute, by doing so, the essence of virtue, but which certainly is not psychological, since in the moral self-consciousness it finds instead of its evidence, its chief difficulty. In this subordination of character to an ulterior end, associating it with health, competency, knowledge, gentle birth, adequate length of life,—all of them conditions of the same end[2],—he makes its essential relation one which is equally occupied by unmoral things, and reduces the investigation of it to a study of cause and effect, i.e. to a science of what is, not an apprehension of what *should be*. Accordingly, he provides no intelligible place for the conception of *Obligation*, except in the conditional sense—'*If* you want the end, you must apply the means'; and while throwing light all round upon the outer layers of conduct and disposition, he leaves in the dark the

[1] Nicom. Eth. I. vii. 3–8. [2] Ibid. I. x. 15, 16.

central idea of Duty, which moralises all. Yet he is continually using it, though without contemplating it: he works with it as a ready tool, though not towards it as the final object of ethical thought; for in his account of this or that virtue no formula is more frequent with him than that it is a certain affection ὡς δεῖ καὶ ὅτε δεῖ καὶ περὶ ἃ δεῖ καὶ οὗ ἕνεκα; without any explanation of this δεῖ, unless by such tautological addition as κατ' ἀξίαν γάρ[1], or ὡς ἂν ὁ φρόνιμος ὁρίσειεν[2]. Thus, after defining Courage as the quality intermediate between audacity and cowardice, themselves left undefined except as defect and excess of Fear, he fixes the mid-point by this very formula, and therefore tells you no more than that the right bearing towards the objects of fear is to treat them as you ought. His quantitative doctrine will not carry him through; he has to resort to the *moral* idea which he postulates in fact, but neglects in theory. 'The conception of the Right,' says Sir Alexander Grant, 'is deeper than that of the beautiful and the good. It springs perhaps from a Semitic source, and with its cognate conceptions of Duty and Obligation, it predominates over the ethical systems of modern times, which are thus strongly distinguished from a Greek system of the fourth century B.C.' 'The most striking ethical term of modern days is the term "Conscience." Aristotle had no one word to express what we mean by "Conscience"; his moral psychology had not advanced so far as this.' 'The ethics of modern Europe are far more psychological than those of Aristotle[3];' whose 'ethical system depends on certain *à priori* conceptions,—end, form, and actuality.' These ideas, by which human life is explained, are no mere results of an induction, no last development of

[1] Nicom. Eth. III. vii. 4, 5. [2] Ibid. II. vi. 15.
[3] The Ethics of Aristotle, Vol. I. pp. 378, 379.

experience; rather they come in from above, and for the first time give some meaning to experience [1].

That Aristotle's 'ideas by which human life is explained' 'come in from above,'—in other words, that he descends upon his ethics from his metaphysics, is so obvious from the general construction of his philosophy, that I can find only one weak joint at which a doubt or denial can insinuate itself. He treats philosophy under the two aspects of 'theoretical' and 'practical [2]' (to omit the ποιητικὴ as here irrelevant); and if with him this antithesis denoted a partition of intellectual function as complete as Kant's distinction between *reine* and *praktische Vernunft* becomes in its working-out, the passage would be cut off from the one to the other, and the two provinces, though treated by the same person, might be regarded as independent of each other, and be credited with separate methods. But no such breach of continuity can be charged upon Aristotle. His 'practical insight' is other than the 'theoretical,' only by including, along with its apprehension of necessary truth in the essence of the object, an estimate of the modifying conditions imported from the scene around: it is a knowledge of the *must be*, qualified by a judgment of the *may be* [3]. In this mixed intelligence there is room for every gradation of ἀκρίβεια, as the simple relations of thought are exchanged for the complex of phenomena; Arithmetic, with its intuitive certainty, standing at one end; and Ethics, with its maximum of variables, at the other [4]. Whatever exactitude and security of knowledge belonged to any stage of the movement through this indivisible empire of truth

[1] The Ethics of Aristotle, Vol. I. p. 395. [2] Nic. Eth. VI. xi. 3, 4.

[3] Nic. Eth. I. iii. 1–4; VI. Met. α. 3. 995 a, Bonitz, p. 38, ll. 15–20.

[4] Met. M. iii. 1078 a, Bonitz, p. 240, ll. 9–11. Cf. Γ. v. 1010 a, Bonitz, p. 74.

were brought from its uppermost extremity, the 'first philosophy,' discussed in his 'Metaphysics.' Thence come the primary principles, which, in their application to natural phenomena, give rise to 'Physics,' or the 'second philosophy,' characterized by the pervading antithesis of Matter and Form, and, through the ascendency of the latter, supplied with the gradations of organic life. To understand these is to master the nature of 'Soul,' as the constitutive 'Form' of animal existence [1]. To this investigation, which he placed in the highest rank of accuracy and interest [2], Aristotle devoted one of the most instructive of his treatises. Passing at its crowning level into the human nature, he there finds the ψυχὴ blended with pre-existent νοῦς, partly receptive, as affected by the cognisable real, partly causative, either as simply active for an end, or as creative of some external product. Under both these forms of energy the mind is immortal; the first expressing itself in *character*, and supplying the material of *Ethics;* the second, in *Art*, and presenting the æsthetic laws. Ethics, therefore, so far as they report the self-conscious inner life, and are not a mere critique of external facts, are no inductive record of a part of nature, but the autobiography of a supernatural principle, introduced from the divine and ontologic sphere [3]. A philosopher who makes his approach to the doctrine of morals by a series of closely-linked movements from a metaphysic station far out of its range, and who, on entering its interior, is so possessed by what he brings as to miss the new significance of its characteristic terms, presents, in his construction of theory, precisely the feature which I professed to mark by the word 'Unpsychological.'

[1] Οἷον ἀρχὴ τῶν ζῴων, De Anima, I. i. [2] De Anima, I. i.

[3] λείπεται δὲ τὸν νοῦν μόνον θύραθεν ἐπεισιέναι καὶ θεῖον εἶναι μόνον. De Gen. Animal. II. 3. Cf. Met. Λ. 7. 1072 b, Bonitz, p. 227, ll. 18–23.

In the development of systems dominated by metaphysical conceptions, there is ample room both for subsidiary inductions and for mental analysis. Spinoza's great work abounds in anticipations of the subtle and elaborate psychology of recent times: yet no one on that account construes his theory apart from its *à priori* order and range. The case of Plato and Aristotle is similar, as is evident from the fact that every competent expositor of their philosophy finds it necessary to begin with their metaphysics, and proceed to their physics, before attempting to present their ethical doctrine. The method simply conforms to the Greek assumption, that while it might be a necessity with the beginner to feel his way upwards from sense to thought by the steps of the *πρότερον πρὸς ἡμᾶς*, it was the function of the theoretic teacher to transport us to the opposite extremity, and tell the story downwards along the path of the *πρότερον τῇ φύσει*. Who would ever think of throwing into such a form an account of a modern moralist, really psychological, as Hobbes or Butler, Stewart or Sidgwick?

To mark a secondary division of ethical theories, according as the line of self-consciousness on which they move is out of or into the moral centre, I have had recourse to the antithesis *Idio-* and *Hetero-psychological*. I share the repugnance which is naturally felt to the use of such unsanctioned compounds; and have nothing to say for this pair except that they effect a classification which no other phrase at my command renders so distinct. Why will not 'independent and derivative' serve your purpose? I am asked. Because they do not express (what alone I want) *a subdivision of the psychological*, but take into their grouping the unpsychological as well: the Ethics that own a metaphysical or physical parentage are no less 'derivative' than

those which proclaim themselves the quest of happiness or the sense of beauty in disguise. More serious is an objection brought against not the mere selection of the phrase, but the adoption of the division itself which it expresses, viz. that it is 'a question-begging division.' *What* question it begs, or in any way touches, I am at a loss to conceive. It simply marks an undeniable difference among facts; viz. that of ethical theories appealing to inward experience there are some that start from postulates of the moral consciousness, as they are, and work with them alone; while others go further afield, and trace the whole contents and growth of these in *unmoral* sources. Is it a 'question' whether these two types of theory exist? and if not, is it not well that each should have its name? and that in either case, the name should connote the specialty which distinguishes it from the other?

It has been remarked with regret that the constructive part of these volumes is left in a precarious position, because hinging on the alternative of a disjunctive proposition, 'Either Freewill is a fact, or the sense of Obligation an illusion;' and that confidence in the deliverances of the moral consciousness is left in suspense, for want of a prior treatment of the question of Determinism. With a slight reservation (which I will immediately mention), I acknowledge the justice of the remark, if applied to the book on the assumption of its completeness. But as its plan was formed with a sequel in view, to carry over its conclusions into the province of Religion, I had to consider in which section of the whole the required discussion would be most in place. If the problem of Freewill had been purely psychological, I should have admitted it into the present treatise, with the character of which its entire contents

would have been in keeping. But since it is *ontological* as well, and involves reasonings respecting cosmical causation, time and space, necessity and possibility, the prescience and justice of God, I judged that its pleadings could not be fairly heard and weighed, till these ulterior topics had been set in order. Meanwhile, the simple exposition of the inward experiences which make up the story of conscience and the drama of moral passion and heroism, and the bare analysis of the meaning of our moral terms, go far, as it seems to me, towards settling the balance of psychological testimony; so as to leave the question, till its re-hearing, in a state of not very uneasy rest.

In the present humour of the schools, when the idea of personality,—the noblest gain of Christian thought,—has been melted down again into its ancient and oriental fluidity, I could not expect much assent to a doctrine of *moral authority* which resolved it into a personal relation. To relieve it, however, of any superfluous scruple, I will guard it by one comment. The form of Moral nature which it treats as common to the Divine and the human mind, the communicated ground of kindred between them, is that of a preferential order among the motive affections; while in us as finite and dependent beings there is, super-induced upon this, a sense of Obligation and overshadowing Authority, assuring us that the higher claim is not simply in us, but over us. This sentiment of *Duty* is not the pure essence of the moral idea itself, but the consciousness of its administration to us from the Supreme Source. It thus appeals to us, not merely as a subjective suggestion, but with the solemn persuasion belonging to any revelation of Right from a higher personality. Take away its Divine source and partner, and its presence as a mere incident of

our finite feeling invests it with no authority, but leaves it with us as a blind phenomenal necessity. Does the relation, thus conceived as transcendent, too much separate myself as a moral being, and the Divine legislative Self? and must I unify them so far as to believe the transaction complete in my own consciousness, and the law of preference *self-imposed?* Self-*recognised*, adopted in my affections as a reproduction from the Infinite, and so urged by me upon my own will with uttermost consent, I admit it to be; but in thus bringing its own warrant into my nature, it reveals its objective eternity and its communication from the Infinite. What then is that objective infinitude or legislative Self to which I thus respond? In being more than my subjectivity, is it simply the indefinite repetition of other finite subjectivities, especially the aggregate of my human fellows, in each of whom there is provision for the same experience? If only in them does there occur any spiritual apprehension of the Right like my own, its law may be called universal, but certainly not 'Divine' or 'God-given,' unless the sacred name is reduced to mean the totality of self-conscious mortals. A Law neither thought nor felt but by creatures limited as myself and imposed merely by their multitudinous consensus, is commended to me by no higher claim than the cogency of a successful vote, and makes vain pretensions to any Holy source. It is but the will of such a γηγενὴς γίγας as towers above the landscape in the frontispiece of Hobbes's Leviathan, clad apparently in fish-skin armour, every one of whose countless scales proves, when magnified, to be a puny man. If the awe with which I bow before the moral law is the worship of such a God, what defence have I against the charge of abject idolatry? Moreover, if we have *here* found the objective legislative Self,

and are at the seat of the *animus imponentis*, is it not *more* separated from my individual moral self-consciousness than would be an infinite Mind setting up in me a finite moral communion with his own? A theorist who is bent upon a unification of personalities will surely find it easier to establish a common margin between each finite spirit and the infinite 'Father of Spirits,' than to erase the boundaries which distinguish himself from his fellows. A legislative function vested in the general assembly of dead and unborn men together with the miscellany of living populations is immeasurably more cut off from my subjective life than the righteous Will of the Soul of souls that lives in me to foster there the rudiments of his own perfection. On the whole, whatever difficulties may attach to the religious interpretation of the consciousness of Duty appear to me to be enormously increased upon the purely humanistic view, and to be removable only at the cost of the consciousness itself upon which they attend.

Of the corrections in the text of the present edition the most signal has been occasioned by an objection, on the part of Mr. Herbert Spencer, to the distinction which I have drawn between his enunciation of the law of evolution and Mr. Darwin's. Lest, in attempting a revised representation of his view I should again fail, I have thought it most just to him to let the correspondence between us on the subject speak for itself; and, with his permission, it appears in the Appendix. The re-statement which it contains should be read in connection with the corresponding pages of the Data of Ethics; to which it supplies an important commentary.

LONDON,
January 1, 1886.

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INTRODUCTION.

I. Ethical Facts. Modes of Interpreting them.

Ethics may be briefly defined as the doctrine of human character. They assume as their basis the fact, that men are prone to criticise themselves and others, and cannot help admiring in various degrees some expressions of affection and will, and condemning others. This tendency displays itself actively in every aspect of life; giving pungency to the gossip of a village, the chief interest to biography and fiction, the needful authority to law, and the highest power to religion. All these take their origin from the consciousness of a better and a worse in human beings and affairs; and aspire, with more or less distinctness, to realise the good and exclude the ill. But while they all join in the confession that there is an interval between life as it is and life as it ought to be, they investigate no standard, they seek no ground for their own feeling; but are content with reporting the estimates that rise spontaneously in the mind; with animadverting on particular traits, and proclaiming actual admirations. These current judgments constitute a body of *ethical facts*; and it is the aim of ethical *science* to strip from them their accidental, impulsive, unreflecting character; to trace them to their ultimate seat in the constitution of our nature and our world; and to exhibit, not as a concrete picture, but in its universal essence, the ideal of individual and social perfection. To interpret, to vindicate, and systematise the moral sentiments, constitutes the business of this department of thought.

In dealing with its problems, it is impossible to remain within the limits of mere self-interrogation. The sentiments which we propose to investigate have regard to the character and actions of mankind; the fitness of which must depend not simply on the internal springs whence they issue, but also on external adaptation to the sphere of their display. The feeling suitable to a certain imaginary universe may be quite out of place in this; and a purely speculative doctrine of Ethics, were such a product possible, might involve us in judgments wholly false respecting actual persons and communities. The conditions by which man is surrounded and hemmed in, by determining his opportunities, must affect his duties; and springs of conduct which intrinsically would attract the highest admiration may forfeit our approval, should the world open to them no range of possible operation. As, in the case of the individual, the right course is marked out not simply by the sentiments of his nature, but in part by the specialties of his lot; and, in the case of a nation, the shape of its best aims must be given by its historical place as well as its inner genius; so, for humanity at large, we cannot fix the form of perfect character, without reference to its position in the whole system of things, to the possibilities open to its enterprise, and the enduring objects existing for its affection. Hence it is inevitable that ethics should run out beyond the circle of mere introspection, in order to determine the objects in whose presence man continually stands, the relations he bears to them, and the dealings he can have with them.

What these objects are that constitute the scene around him, may be expressed in two words,—Nature and God;—understanding by the former the totality of perceptible phenomena; and by the latter, the eternal ground and cause whose essence they express. These two are the companions that no one can ever quit, change as he may his place, his age, his society: they fill the very path of time on which he travels, and the fields of space into which

he looks; and the questions what they are, and what exactly they have to do with him, cannot but affect the decision of what he ought to be. Whether you will first address yourselves to *them*, or will rather make your commencement with *him*, may seem a matter of small moment, inasmuch as all three must be relatively surveyed; but in fact it makes the greatest difference,—the whole difference between the most opposite schools of opinion, between an objective and a subjective genesis of doctrine, between ancient and modern philosophy. If you give priority to the study of nature and God, and resort to them as your nearest given objects, you are certain to regard them as the better known, and to carry the conceptions you gain about them into the remaining field as your interpreters and guides: you will explain the human mind by their analogy, and expect in it a mere extension of their being. If, on the other hand, you permit the human mind to take the lead of these objects in your enquiry, the order of inference will naturally be reversed; and with the feeling that it is the better known, you will rather believe what the soul says of them, than what they have to say about the soul. In both instances, no doubt, they stand related to man as macrocosm to microcosm; and we may be asked, 'what matters it whether we think of man as a finite epitome of the universe, or of the universe as the infinite counterpart of man?' In the last resort, the difference, I believe, will be found to consist in this; that when self-consciousness is resorted to as the primary oracle, an assurance is obtained and is carried out into the scheme of things, of a free preferential power; but when the external whole is the first interrogated, it affords no means of detecting such a power, but, exhibiting to the eye of observation a course of necessary evolution, tempts our thought to force the same type of development upon the human soul. In the one case we obtain a volitional theory of nature; in the other, a naturalistic theory of volition; and on the resulting schemes of morals the great difference

is impressed, that according to the respective modes of procedure, the doctrine of proper responsibility is admitted or denied. Thus then we obtain our first distinction of method, deducing it simply from the opposite lines of direction which the order of investigation may take. Ethics may pursue their course and construct their body of doctrine either from the moral sentiments outwards into the system of the world; or from the system of the world inwards to the moral sentiments. The former method may be called the *Psychologic;* the latter we will for the present oppose to it by the mere negative designation of the *Unpsychologic.*

So far the line of demarcation is obvious enough; plain as the contrast between *within* and *without;* and thoroughly familiarised to us by the current language and prevailing controversies in philosophy during the last century. The whole debate of our modern schools turns upon the well-worn antithesis of subject and object, and seeks, in the laws of our knowledge, to discriminate the legislative work of external nature and of the mind, and assign the due validity to each. There is no difficulty therefore in seizing what is meant by a psychologic process. It is otherwise when we advance a step further, and mark out the definite directions which the unpsychologic method may take; for we are immediately thrown upon a distinction, found indeed at the very roots of our thought, and pervading the whole of the ancient philosophy, but so little familiar to our ordinary habits of reflection, and so ill provided with fitting expression in our language, that it is not easy to render it exoterically clear. It has been already hinted at in our division of the objective world into the two elements *Nature* and *God;* only that these names, though indicating the proper *realms* on which attention should fix, fail to suggest the particular characteristics which bring them into contrast; and they are liable, with their modern significance, to put us on a false intellectual scent. Laying aside for the moment the conception of nature as a creation at a certain date, and of God as its personal author existing before and

without it, and looking forth afresh through the young eye of heathen wonder, we find that our thought seizes, with instinctive persuasion, on two opposite aspects of existence, —that which *appears* and that which *is*,—the transient phenomenon and the abiding ground,—the moving succession of actual change and the still potencies and permanent entities from whose depths they come. No one can help thinking of something behind what he sees and hears and feels; and if he denies it in the interests of a favourite theory, the very language in which he couches his denial confutes him; for the fundamental forms of grammatical construction embody the conceptions of substance and of power which he would explain away. The colour, the form, the sound which he perceives; the joy, the hope, the admiration which he experiences; these he cannot imagine to float as unattached qualities,—homeless attributes of nothing, —successions with vacuity at the core; he is obliged to refer them to a *body* which, apart from these effects, he does not perceive, or a *mind*, of which, after reckoning its transitory states, he has no separate consciousness. He cannot use the first personal pronoun of himself without claiming an existence other than that of his own evanescent feelings: for in doing so he certainly means, what he directly says, not that he *is*, but that he *has* the several thoughts and emotions that make the thread of his experience. Whether this meaning that he has is *true or false*, whether there is anything corresponding to it *in naturâ rerum* or it be a 'fiction of the mind,' is a question which we need not touch: be it given by a faculty or entailed by an incapacity, certain it is that this notion of a permanent reality as the supporting centre of all transient appearance, is inseparable from the very action of the intellect. A universe of mere 'successions and coexistences' of change is wholly unpresentable in thought, and could not be intelligibly spoken of, were it not helped out by the complemental act of the mind itself restoring in fact what is suppressed in phrase. Phenomena alone, supported by no nucleus of the real, would be

but as flapping drapery hanging upon no solid form, but folded round the empty outline of a ghost.

And this distinction forces itself upon us in other shapes. As Attribute flings us back on Substance, so does the *accidental* upon the *essential;* and in both cases we are landed on the conception of something enduring, central, regulative, reposing in the midst of the momentary whirl of appearances. It is impossible not to recognise in each separate *kind* of being, especially in the species of the organised world, a distinct expression of character, every departure from which, though found in ever so many actual individuals, is condemned as distortion or defect. Nor can we help attributing *unity* to this generic character, and feeling it to be a *single type*, though it has never insulated itself before our eye, or become detached from its entanglement with mixed and multifarious specimens. And if you insist that it is a mere product of abstraction,—the *average* impression collected from the sum of all our observations,—the explanation is liable to this embarrassing objection; that our ideal of any species (say, of man), far from coinciding with the average of examples, is realised in the fewest or in none; and you feel that, tried by the inner meaning or project of each nature, the whole circle of your experience has brought you only poor attempts and approximations. If so, however, it is difficult to escape the acknowledgment that the type is a permanent standard, a pre-existent and imperishable idea, towards which, as to a model conception, all single births imperfectly strive: and, far from assenting to the dictum that in truth there are nothing but individuals and only in human fancy are there classes, we are brought to conceive inversely of the procedure of nature, as a descent from the generic thought as prior, into individualisation as posterior. He who follows this course, and represents to himself the primary ideal bursting into the actual, the unspoiled unity breaking into the disappointing multiplicity, naturally ascribes to the earliest and genetic type a more positive as well as a higher *reality* than belongs to the individuals

embodying it. If he be a Platonist, he calls it an εἶδος: if an Aristotelian, τὸ τί ἦν εἶναι: if a Scholastic, a Universal: but in any case, he regards it as nearer the fountain of existence than anything which merely passes across the stage,—and indeed as the *essence* which, occupying this and that particular being, gives it what reality it has.

It is unnecessary to follow out into further applications this mode of contemplating the objects of human ken. The opposites which it discovers,—substance and attribute,—unity and plurality,—are all gathered up into one comprehensive antithesis, by which the universe is distributed into ὄντα and γιγνόμενα[1],—what always *is* and what for a while *appears*. The history of nature thus comes to be conceived of in a manner very different from ours: a certain stock of eternals transmigrates through various forms, which must therefore be deemed the evanescent embodiment of divine realities: no augmentation, no diminution of the totality of being is possible; it can but pass into the visible field and lapse into latency again. Phenomena are the veil that hides yet hints the essential ideal, which is also the truest real, world; and when *that* has been read off, we have reached the ultimatum of knowledge, the evolving thought, to commune with which is to be admitted among the immortal gods.

But how gain access to that higher realm? or have we access to it at all? This was the grand controversy of the Greek schools: but, however variously it was resolved, one common principle pervades the answers. With all their mutual contradictions, they invariably assume that, in order to know a thing, you must have a share of its nature in yourself, and that without such common element to mediate between it and you, the reciprocal dissimilarity keeps you hopelessly estranged. According to this assumption, if man is to know the universe spread around him, he must be similarly composed; its two factors must extend to him, and give him a double sympathy, answering face to face, and exchanging

[1] See Plato, Timæus, 28 A.

looks of recognition, now with the inner ground, now with the outer appearance, of the world. He was accordingly conceived of as actually the compendium, as he was the finished product, of the universe; whose *types of thought*, simply *existing* in other natures, but rising into consciousness in him, constitute his share of *Reason;* and whose *material phenomena*, provoking responsive movements in his corporeal organism, pass into the susceptibility of *Sense.* As the universe, acting downwards, divaricates into these two endowments in him, so does each, in its instinctive return upward, find its own proper parent: Sense apprehending the world of phenomena; Reason, the store of essential realities: the one conversing with the relative and transitory; the other, with the absolute and eternal. The former, if it realises its highest aim, terminates in *physical* knowledge; the latter, in *metaphysical.* For this, be it observed, is the proper meaning of these two words: physics, the doctrine of things so far as they enter and quit our field of perception; metaphysics, the doctrine of things so far as they are permanent entities, and, withholding themselves from Sense, are objects of Reason alone.

Now between these two doctrines there was no less fierce a controversy in ancient than in modern times; but with this difference: that the contest was conducted *then* upon the field of nature and the universe, *now* upon the enclosure of the human faculties. The primary question then was, Is there anything but phenomena to be known? but now it is, Are *we competent* to know anything but phenomena? Those who maintained the negative asserted, in old times, that the whole system of things was resolvable into mere currents of incessant change, and were called the *flowing* philosophers: but in our day, they prefer the statement, that the mind's whole life is a tissue of disguised sensations, and receive the name of the *Sensational* school. The opposite party in Elea (Lower Italy) shaped their position thus,—that change and motion, far from being all in all, were impossible, and the totality of being was One, immutable and absolute: but

with us they rather say, that *Reason ought to be believed*, when constraining us to think as if there were fundamental existences,—e. g. Soul and God,—as the ground of every change. This distinction of philosophical method is of the utmost importance for the correct apprehension of the Greek schools. They were all essentially unpsychological and objective; reasoning downwards from the data of the universe, whether real or phenomenal, into the quæsita of our faculties, whether of intellect or sense: whereas we rather take the inverse direction, and find in the universe the real or the phenomenal, according as we take on trust the assumptions of thought or the impressions of sense. Hence it is that, although the same schemes of doctrine have reappeared among us that gave distinction to the names of Parmenides and Zeno, Protagoras and Epicurus, yet little or no use can be made by the moderns of the reasoning of their Hellenic prototypes; the logical locomotion is in the opposite direction; and though there is the same ferry to cross, the boat is moored on the wrong side for us, and another must be taken. How little conviction, for instance, is now produced by the Platonic arguments for the immortality of the soul! so that precisely the readers in deepest sympathy with the author's feeling and conclusion are the first to lament the hazardous dependence of a sublime moral truth on the precarious assumptions of a metaphysical realism. And how foreign to the genius of Bentham and Mill are the maxims and reasoning of Heracleitus, to prove that motion and semblance, without rest and substance, constitute the universe! And if forced to acknowledge the essential identity of their conclusions with his, how ready would they be with condescending apologies for the old Greek's perverseness in making his logic stand upon its head! In a word, the controversy between the pretensions of change and the unchanging is common to ancient and modern times; but in the former the stress of the battle was thrown upon the macrocosm, and fought out between the real and phenomenal, and then the victory was pushed home

into human nature; while in the latter, the tug of war is in the microcosm, between the maxims of reason and of sense; and this outpost being carried, the field of the great universe is won.

Now suppose a Greek Realist to bring his doctrine down into human life, and interpret by it the varieties of sentiment and character. He sees in the soul the co-presence of what already he has discriminated everywhere else, only now wakened into self-consciousness. Whatever belongs to the senses, the pleasures and pains of their experience, the passions and desires which impel to their exercise, the principles of conduct which consult for their gratification,—in short, the whole apparatus of our sentient nature that adapts us to the world of phenomena,—he will regard as *not fundamental*, but subsidiary and evanescent, not the positive essence of our life, but the mere negative condition for the concrete expression of what is behind. Whatever on the other hand is constant through all sentient mutations, the ideas that abide with us and recur, while objects and phenomena pass by and perish,—of the true, the beautiful, the good,—with the aspirations that seek and the faculties that seize them,—in short, the whole essence of our rational nature that is in communion with the world of eternal things,—he will recognise as the very groundwork of our being, the endless warp of divine reality, coiled, as it passes, upon our loom, and taking only an iridescent pattern from the woof of flying phenomena. When he encounters therefore men whose tastes are selfish and worldly, whose aims are satisfied with mere ease or reputation, whose rules of conduct are only a device of longer or shorter prudence for winning these ends, he will assuredly look down upon them as falling infinitely short of the proper standard for a man; and will contrast with them the nobler few who, enamoured of truth and goodness, chase them at all costs wherever they appear. These last, he will say, show the divine nature of the soul, and vindicate its real essence amid the flood of natural change by which the majority are

overwhelmed. You will probably feel that his moral criticism is essentially just; that in distinguishing between the good and the evil, he separates the right things; and that if he had the shaping of the world, it would be less unlike a kingdom of heaven. But though he pitches upon the right sort of men to be called *good men*, what is it that constitutes them good in his eyes?—that, by a happy infection or infusion, more of the essence of the universe has got into them than into others; that the magnetic wires from the fount of real ideas pass the currents of the fair and good with peculiar intensity through them, and evolve within them the responsive and miniature god. What is praised in them is thus only a margin or local extension of the outer ground of the universe; is the very same thing in another place; and in no other sense belongs to them than that they are the theatre of its manifestation: rather do they belong to it as its creature and medium of exercise. The real, appearing in their consciousness, becomes ideal, the divine becomes human, in them; and, apart from this development in concurrence with their personality and on the scene of their physical existence, there is nothing in them to extol. The sentiment therefore directed towards them is no other than that which may be felt towards a fine form or a noble face; or towards the products of Art and Science; or towards the several types of intellectual genius. All these belong, in this theory, to one and the same category; they are the essential principles, the eternal life, the formative thoughts of the universe, cropping up into manifestation on the human stage; and all are to be welcomed with the same kind of admiration. This complete merging of all moral approbation in the love of beauty and truth, is especially visible in the system of Plato; and has its distinctest expression in his Socratic doctrine, that virtue is an ἐπιστήμη that may be taught. It is evident that no distinction is drawn, in such a scheme, between natural and moral evil: no room is left for *guilt*, as opposed to *ignorance*; or for *retribution*, as different from *discipline*. Yet it is remarkable

that Plato could not hold himself exclusively to this point of view: the instincts of his nature were too much for the restraints of a philosophy, comprehensive indeed, but still short of the compass of his mind; and when, as at the close of his Republic, his dialectic, unequal to the inner pressure of his moral inspiration, bursts its formal shell, and takes flight upon the air of myth, he proclaims penalties to sin quite too solemn, were it but a mental ugliness, and even, in cases of extremest guilt, announces them as eternal. This, however, is little else than the revolt of his inmost moral sentiment against the checks of his philosophy; and that his philosophy necessitated the revolt, and found no place for feelings that insisted on expression, enables us to mark the great defect of the whole method. The *metaphysic* doctrine of Ethics, which regards human virtue, in conjunction with human beauty and human science, as a mere community of essence, transmuted into conscious sympathy, with the realities of the universe, treats man as an irresponsible development, and fails to vindicate the indestructible sentiments which we entertain towards moral as distinguished from natural ill. Morals, Æsthetics, and Philosophy fuse themselves, in this scheme, into one; and are but the blossoming in the consciousness of man of the real root of the eternal universe.

To the *metaphysic* doctrine of Ethics stands opposed (still within the unpsychological circle) the *physical;* which descends into human life from the *phenomenal* instead of the *real* side of the world. Resolving every thing into phenomena, the disciple of this school recognises in man no reliable functions except those which stand in relation to phenomena; none, therefore, beyond the range of the senses themselves and their elaborated or disguised impressions. As in the former system the leading idea was that of *Permanence*, and the ethical aim was to keep the mind in sympathy and communion with the abiding ground of things; so, in this, the leading idea is that of *Change*, and the great end is to live in adaptation to the *Laws of Change*.

Fixed standard of good amid the flow of events, *reality* behind the semblances of the world, there is none; and to maintain in one's self a persistency to which nothing outward corresponds, is a mark, not of wisdom, but of stubbornness. Pliant accommodation of the mind to the shifting phases of the scene in which it is placed, free surrender to nature's facts, whatever they be, is the only virtue. It is impossible to escape from the purely relative existence in which we find ourselves; to gain any test of truth, except what *seems* to be true; of good, except what *seems* to be good: and if, in different persons, or in different moods of the same, this seeming should not be the same, the true and good must be held to have altered too. It follows that there is no knowledge which is more than opinion; and only a sentient test of beauty or virtue. All this would hold, even if man were his own master, and *could* defy his relations to the world of phenomena. But he is himself nothing but a product of that world, and throughout his being only *one of its phenomena;* and, whether he owns it or not, he is as absolute subject of its laws, which are only physical laws, as his dog or his flower-garden. He himself, what is he? simply a succession of feelings and thoughts,—a thread of temporary consciousness spun off from the wheel of a physiologic Fate; and not one component element in the series of his life can come without its cause, or would come the same if the cause were different. Act from volition, volition from desire, desire from idea, idea from sensation, sensation from vital connection with the physical world,—form the links by which man is chained to the legislation of material Nature. The effect which this manner of thinking must have on the configuration of ethical doctrine will be obvious at once; and will in part agree with the results of the metaphysic scheme. There is the same exclusion of any proper notion of *responsibility:* the same reduction of all *moral evil* to the category of *natural evil;* only that in the metaphysic doctrine it comes rather under the head of ugliness and unreason, and is looked on

with disgust, while in the physical it is more analogous to disease and suffering, and is contemplated with pity: but in neither is there room for regarding it with *disapproval* as a sin. The mode in which man is hung on to the outer universe, to the exclusion of his original or personal causation, is somewhat different in the two systems. For the usual ethical conception of freedom, viz. a true preferential power, capable of determining the previously indeterminate, the metaphysic doctrine substitutes the notion of mere *spontaneity*, or undisturbed development from within, by a force wholly indigenous to the being himself: while the physical doctrine subjugates him to an *external necessity*, referring his seeming activity back into prior conditions not inherent, and explaining them away from efficient causes into natural effects. It may also be remarked, as a consequence or rather perhaps only another phase of this distinction, that the idea of *Personality* is differently conceived in the two schools; being identified with the *active power* of rational mind in the one case; with the passive continuity of unbroken consciousness in the other. In the metaphysic scheme, the spontaneous energy of thought evolving itself in products, constitutes a *person;* in the physical, the mere having impressions, or being the theatre of feelings, joined with the power of giving them a collective name, constitutes a person. The former necessarily regards the human person as subordinate or miniature to the divine, the counterpart and symbol of its great prototype; and though the notion of personality may be altogether an inadequate one, it is not less elevated and full in relation to the Mind of the universe than in relation to our own. But the latter theory, when fairly carried out, as it is in our days, makes man the *first* person that has existed, so far as we know: it is not that an eternal divine Reason has come down and appeared on the scale of his small life; but that phenomenal laws and blind currents of force have so converged as to warm and colour the clay of which he comes, and set up the surprise of a self-conscious being. Thus between the systems

there is all the difference of the higher embracing and supporting the lower, or the lower creating the higher.

Thus then we obtain the leading division of ethical systems, by referring to the generating idea or method out of which they spring. If the primary assumptions are taken from within, and you proceed by light of self-knowledge to interpret what is objective, you have a psychological system of Ethics. Invert the procedure, and you have an unpsychological system. This may be of two kinds, according as you begin with assuming real, eternal, intellectual entities, and thence descend into the human world; or only phenomena and their laws. If the former, you have a metaphysical; if the latter, a physical system, of Morals.

II. Historical Instances; and Subdivisions.

Before following out our first distribution of ethical theories into further divisions, we may advantageously notice one or two points of interest in regard to their ascendency in different periods of history. It is curious that psychological ethics are *altogether peculiar to Christendom.* Of the various anterior doctrines, much as they concerned themselves with the true ideal of conduct and character, there is not one which seeks its first principles in human consciousness, and endeavours thence to determine the moral position of man in the universe. The order of investigation is always the reverse; fetching its primary truths from the objective sphere, and by their help lighting its way through the labyrinth of inner thought and experience. It is not that psychological observation and reflection are absent from the ancient philosophy, or fail to occupy an important place in it: the writings of Plato and Aristotle abound not only in judgments on life as seen from the outside, but in the results of a profound self-knowledge; while the dæmon of Socrates, the Stoic 'man within the breast,' the Epicurean resolution of all human phenomena into sensation, obviously imply an attention, more or less deliberate, to the processes of the self-conscious

mind. But the store of mental and moral facts, whatever it might be, was to them the fruit, and not the seed, of their system of belief:—a deducible from their prior theory of the universe, which it confirmed by showing how the actual came out correctly from the hypothesis. The genius of the Greeks, notwithstanding our *logical* obligations to them, was essentially *objective;* not only *perceptive* in the highest degree, in relation to the external world, but investing with form and substance the very data of thought itself: nor could they readily deal with anything as an inner fact, till they had had their look at it as an hypostatised reality beyond their own centre. Hence their systems are all either metaphysical or physical in their bases; and their ethical element is in no case intelligible, till it is studied as a sequel to this earlier portion of the scheme. In short, wherever the chief *wonder* is felt to reside, there will philosophy be sure to begin; and the speculative eye of the Athenians, unlike that of their own bird of wisdom, was fond of light and space, and first felt the mystery of the universe on straining further into them than it could see. The earliest glimpse of ethical speculation came in therefore to supplement their wide sweep over the curve of Nature; and the individual mind, though included in its compass, was not its regulative centre, but only one of the loci of its countless ordinates.

In the Christian religion, on the other hand, the interest, the mystery of the world were concentrated *in human nature.* All the relations between it and God became *immediate and direct*, not incident to it merely as part of the universal organism, but due to its own special state and essence; so completely, that they would remain the same were the visible frame of things to vanish and leave us alone in the infinite Presence. The sense of *Sin*,—a sentiment that left no trace in Athens,—involves a consciousness of personal alienation from the supreme Goodness: the aspiration after *holiness* directs itself to a union of affection and will with the source of all Perfection: the agency for transferring men from their old estrangement to new reconciliation was a

Person in whom the divine and human historically blended; and the sanctifying spirit by which they are sustained at the height of their purer life is a living link of communion between their minds and the Soul of souls. This was the circle of ideas in which Christian sentiment revolved:—the fatal separation of two spiritual natures, and then their permanent reunion by their meeting once on the stage of a single personality; and this circle was complete without the least reference to the material universe, in which the Greek sought for the divine ground of all. Nature, which was a principal before, sank into the accidental and the neutral, —the mere scene on which the great drama of real being was performed, and flung its lights and shades. Connected with this transference of divine manifestation from the universe to man, is another feature of Christianity; that it resolves the whole administration of the world into a moral idea, and makes the state of human character the determining condition of all the good and ill that can be hoped or feared. The consequence of this mode of thought inevitably was, that the scene of divine audience was changed: Wonder, instead of roaming comprehensively abroad, retired intensely within; moral psychology penetrated to its deep foundations; and subjective maxims became regulative of objective theory. The whole complexion of thought and language on ethical subjects alters on crossing the line from heathendom to Christendom; and even where the Pagan philosopher draws more truly and more severely the outer boundaries of right and wrong, the Christian disciple will show a deeper apprehension of the inner quality and colouring of both. How it was that the new habits of self-knowledge ripened into no systematic Ethics, it would be foreign to my purpose to discuss: I will mention but one disturbing cause, which, from its vast and protracted operation, is too remarkable to be overlooked. The Augustinian theology is founded upon a sense of sin so passionate and absolute as to plunge the conscience into unrelieved shadows. It pledges itself to find traces everywhere of the lost condition of humanity, in

virtue of which there is no longer any freedom for good, and a hopeless taint is mingled with the very springs of our activity. This doctrine is evidently the utterance of a deep but despairing moral aspiration: it estimates with such stern purity the demands of the divine holiness upon us, that only the first man, fresh with unspoiled powers, was capable of fulfilling them; and since he was false, the sole opportunity of voluntary holiness has been thrown away, and we must live in helpless knowledge of obligations which we cannot discharge. Hence there has never been more than one solitary hour of real probation for the human race: during that hour there was a positive trust committed to a capable will, and the young world was under genuine moral administration; but, ever since, evil only has been possible to human volition, and good can pass no further than our dreams. It follows that, as the human game is already lost, we no longer live a probationary life, and can have no doctrine of applied Ethics which shall have the slightest religious value: the moralities, considered as divine, are obsolete as Eden; and human nature, as it is, can produce no voluntary acts that are not relatively neutral, because uniformly offensive, to the sentiment of God. Its restoration must proceed from sources extraneous to the will; and unless snatched away in some fiery chariot of grace, it must gaze in vain upon the heaven that spreads its awful beauty above the earth. Thus a doctrine which begins with the highest proclamation of the divine moral law, ends with practically superseding it. The history of the universe opens with an act of probation and closes with one of retribution: but through every intervening moment is destitute of moral conditions; and man, the central figure of the whole,—though a stately actor at the first, and an infinite recipient or victim at the last,—so falls through in the meanwhile between the powers that tempt and those that save him, that as an ethical agent he sinks into nonentity, and becomes the mere prize contended for by the spirits of darkness and of light. In this system, the human personality, by the very intensity with which it burns

at its own focus, consumes itself away; and the very attempt to idealise the severity and sanctity of divine law does but cancel it from the actual, and banish it to the beginning and end of time. The man of to-day is no free individuality at all, but the mere meeting-point of opposite forces foreign to his will,—ruined by nature, rescued by God, —with no range of power, therefore none of responsibility between. It is as if the Augustinian system took its doctrine of nature from Protagoras and Epicurus, and its doctrine of grace from Parmenides and Plato: in the one not reaching so high a level as that of moral obligation, in the other overflying it with a dangerous transcendental wing; and combining therefore, without any mediating term, the extreme tendencies of the physical and metaphysical schools.

The consequence has been the forfeiture once more of the great advantage which Christianity, by its appeal to the moral consciousness, had promised to philosophy, and a return, under the guidance and especially in the native land of the reformation, of both the unpsychological tendencies, whose dominance in the ancient world I have described: France for the most part preferring the physical, and Germany the metaphysical, substitute for psychological ethics. With the proclamation and spread of Protestantism, the *religious* value of morals disappeared, and they were deserted by that sentiment of reverence which alone can generate a true science. They were treated by Luther himself from a merely outward point of view, as simply useful for civil peace and order, matters of social police, fitly placed under guardianship of the magistrate. Hence the *political* turn given to almost all the disquisitions on moral doctrine produced under the influence of 'the new learning'; the State assuming in them the position which in Catholic books is held by the Church, and secular regulation or human compact replacing the divine law. The psychological clue being lost, attempts were inevitable to evolve a theory of society and morals from either physical or metaphysical assumptions; and in circles remote from Church interests

and animated by purely speculative aspirations, the opposition of these two directions became more and more marked. At the one extreme stands Hobbes, as the great representative of *physical* absolutism; at the other, Spinoza, of *metaphysical;* and if the spirit of the former, after various minor epiphanies, transmigrated into Comte, that of the latter survives in the school of Hegel; and in both we find reproduced the very controversies and characteristics which divided learned Greeks in the days of Heracleitus and Aristotle. So much is this the case that it might almost seem as if the current of Hellenic philosophy, when lost from the upper light, had taken a subterranean course below the world where Christendom has had its history, and had burst to the surface of our age again; were it not that it makes a show of taking up and carrying with it the elements of Christian truth, and perhaps does so on condition of dissolving them all away. In modern, as in ancient times, the extreme points between which philosophy has oscillated are the same: *positively* described, they are the *pantheistic* and (if I may invent a phrase) the *pamphysical* poles of doctrine; *negatively*, they are the *atheism* of Lamettrie, and what Hegel calls the *akosmism* of Spinoza. But wherever the Augustinian system has *not prevailed*, and whencesoever it has receded in favour of a milder theology, the psychological tendency has re-asserted itself; has driven back, on either side, the physical and the metaphysical domination within their proper limits; has reinstated the superseded personality of man; and re-discovered a religious significance for morals. This return to the essential foundation at once of the Christian religion and of ethical philosophy is due in this country to Bishop Butler. Unfortunately it has been but scantily imitated and accepted; and with the exception of the writers of the Scottish school and their editors, critics, and disciples in Paris, it is difficult to find any class of recent moralists who have declined to betray their science to the physiologist on the one hand, and the ontologist on the other.

From this rapid glance it will be evident that, of each kind of system, examples might be derived from widely separated periods. Without any primary regard to the order of time, I propose to select and exhibit a well-marked specimen of each, not only of the principal theories, but of their most important subordinate varieties. Beginning with *metaphysic* schemes, we might resort for illustrative instances to the schools of Athens, Elea, or Tarentum; to the conventual class-rooms of the middle ages; or to the auditories of modern Heidelberg or Berlin. As, however, there is a genealogy in the successions of ideas not less than in the descent of race, it is desirable to ascend to the great founders of our chief dynasties of thought, wherever history has left their intellectual features still distinct; and I shall therefore in the first instance seek in Greece the incipient line of approach to theoretic Morals; and only slightly indicate its continued direction through the medieval times to our own day. Our first category, however, we must previously divide into two, and choose a representative of each member. The ground of this division a few words will exhibit.

The entire sphere of existence resolving itself before our mind into the real and the phenomenal, metaphysics, we have said, seize upon the real, and vindicate its rights against the exclusive pretensions of the phenomenal. Among those, however, who agree to the general vindication, a question arises how far precisely those rights may go,—whether to simple co-extension with the rival claims, or whether indefinitely further. One says: 'The real eternal Ground of all must be older than the transitory appearances that are born from it and perish: the infinite and universal Cause must be wider than its particular effects: the formative Thought which lies at heart as the essence of each kind must be purer than its imperfect embodiment; so that every way, in time, in scope, in quality, the divine potency whence all things come must transcend the totality of phenomena: God is greater than

Nature; and His resources of perfection are not exhausted or fully expressed in the organism of the visible universe.' This doctrine is called, in the language of the schools, the system of *Transcendency;* and we may express its logical characteristic by saying that, while it declares God to be the essence of the universe, it refuses to convert the proposition and affirm that the essence of the universe is God. Again, and in reply, another says: 'If the ground of things is eternal, so too has its manifestation been, for there never was a time void of all phenomena; while they are transient one by one, their series has neither beginning nor end; nor can we conceive that there are outlying deserts of space where the Divine Cause exists, yet, for want of effect, is truly cause no more; and whether or not the types of actual being spread around us are imperfect, they are the most perfect that we know; nor have we any reason to suppose that their idea has existed in other time or other place or less mixed with alloy, than in the very objects themselves; so that Nature is every way co-extensive with God; is simply the appearance of His essence,—an essence intrinsically incapable of being latent; and *does* "exhaust," in the sense of fully covering, the whole ground of His resources, moment by moment, though leaving still a fertility in reserve, adequate to eternal demands.' This doctrine is called, in distinction from the other, the system of *Immanency;* and its logical characteristic is given when we say that it makes not only God to be the essence of the universe, but the essence of the universe to be God. Within the present generation an active controversy prevailed in Germany between these two modes of conception: the advocates of the former,—the younger Fichte, Chalybæus, and Ulrici,—conceiving that in upholding it they were vindicating the interests of Theism against the unqualified Pantheism of the new Hegelians. The distinction, however, for which they contend, though undoubtedly essential to their religious object, is a very inadequate security for any proper scheme of Theism; and it is quite possible to present both doctrines in such a form

as to lie strictly within the Pantheistic limits, as we shall find to have been clearly the case in the ancient schools. The accurate relation between the two is this: that the doctrine of Immanency excludes Theism, while that of Transcendency leaves it still possible; but whether the margin of being and power beyond the phenomenal universe be rightly termed God depends on something more than this mere overlapping of the scope of nature;—depends on the presence or absence there of those moral attributes which constitute a *Person*. It is to be regretted that so momentous a truth should be made to take the risks of a distinction so fine and shadowy; but this is the form which the controversy between the two theologies assumes, when denuded of its ethical and psychological conditions, and reduced to a question of bare metaphysics. Though the names by which I have denoted these modes of thought are modern, the doctrines themselves are not so. They sustained an active and prolonged conflict with each other, and with a scheme that disputed the claims of both, during the scholastic period: for the Nominalist doctrine which disturbed Europe from the time of Abelard to that of Huss, was opposed by two forms of Realism (Universalia *ante* res and *in* rebus) exactly corresponding to the transcendental and immanental theories of the present day; and these again refer us back for their respective origin to the Academy and the Lyceum. To each of these chief types we must assign its characteristics; and I propose to select Plato as the best developed example of the first. To give anything like a complete account of his philosophy would carry me too far away from my limited object; but I hope to show how the main elements of his metaphysical system propagated their influence downwards upon his ethical doctrine and imparted to it the peculiarities of its shape and contents.

PART I.

UNPSYCHOLOGICAL THEORIES.

BOOK I.

METAPHYSICAL.

BRANCH I.

TRANSCENDENTAL.

PLATO.

PLATO, in common with the rest of his speculative countrymen, did not trouble himself at all with the question to which the whole of our modern philosophy addresses itself,—how do the mind and the universe communicate with one another, and what security have we that they really find each other out? He never raised the doubt whether, perhaps, there might not be a cheat or forgery in their conference with one another, an optical illusion of our faculties, which prevented any correspondence between the phantasms of thought and the scenery of fact. He assumed, as every one then did, that nature out of the mind was just the same as nature in the mind; that *what is* must be identical with *what is thought; what passes* with *what is felt.* The universe did not stand *opposite to the soul*, to be its object and antithetic term; but came up in us *in the shape of soul*, and simply looked in its own glass and broke into its own soliloquy. Like only could know like, or anyhow act on like; so that things to be cognisable by thought, must

be thoughts themselves; and thoughts, to hold good of things, must be of the essence of things themselves[1]. Hence we do not want two sets of terms, one to designate the world within us, the other to describe the world without us: it is the same world, taken at different ends; and psychology is but the translation of nature, and nature but the potential germ of psychology. Or, if we choose to speak separately of the two great departments of the universe,—viz. the permanent ground and the transient changes,—we may say on the one hand, that perception is only phenomena at their sensitive end, and phenomena only perception in the bud; and, on the other, that ideas are but the rational side of reality, and reality the cosmical side of ideas[2]. Thus merging into one system these subjective and objective spheres which we find it so difficult to adjust, Plato was haunted by another question: how do the real and the phenomenal conduct dealings with one another? how manage to co-exist? and what prevents either from altogether swallowing up the other? and how are we to answer Heracleitus, who will have nothing but phenomena? and Parmenides, who fuses them all away into the unity of being? Into Plato's polemic on these points I must not enter; in the Theætetus he attacks the one-sidedness of the negative or phenomenal school; in the Sophistes and Parmenides, that of the positive or ontological. His own answer to the question is contained in his celebrated *doctrine of ideas;* to which, as the centre and turning-point of his whole philosophy, I must devote a few pages; the more so, because it is here that he encounters the direct resistance of Aristotle, and that the two philosophers,—both Realists and both Pantheists,—separate as representatives respectively of the transcendental and immanental theories.

[1] See e. g. the argument that knowing and being involve interacting power, Plato, Soph. 247 E; 248 D, E.

[2] Plato, Soph. 248 A. *Σώματι μὲν ἡμᾶς γενέσει δι' αἰσθήσεως κοινωνεῖν, διὰ λογισμοῦ δὲ ψυχῇ πρὸς τὴν ὄντως οὐσίαν, ἣν ἀεὶ κατὰ ταὐτὰ ὡσαύτως ἔχειν φατέ, γένεσιν δὲ ἄλλοτε ἄλλως.*

§ 1. *Doctrine of Ideas.*

There can be little doubt that Plato's doctrine, so far as it modified that of previous philosophers, arose in his mind from the same point which in later writers gave birth to the theory of 'universals;' viz. the logical distinction between the invariable attribute of a class, and the variable accidents of its individual members. The *constant character* which repeats itself in every sample of any natural kind, and which neither wanders over into any other kind, nor absents itself from any cases of *this*, presented itself to his mind as a *unit of ultimate reality*, serving as a nucleus for the play and movement of successive change [1]. This constant character not only pervades all the simultaneous individuals of the same order, but perseveres through the generations of organised beings; so as to force upon us the feeling that it is a determinate type *given* in the very ground of things, the look which expresses a single meaning in nature. In us it appears in the shape of a *general notion*, the notion of the *essence* of the class, cleared of all that is special to any of its members [2]; and as in the universe the type is the base of all individualisation, so in the mind is the general notion the ground of all particular inference, and the only thing which has scientific value and productiveness for the intellect [3]. This configuration of existence, this rational and invisible image, which lies at the heart of things as their essence and of knowledge as its principle, is an εἶδος, or *idea* [4]. It is variously described as the universal in the individual; the durable amid change; the rational amid the sensible; the unit amid plurality; the self-identical amid the diverse. It was evident that no *actual* object, as

[1] Parm. 132 C. Εἶτα οὐκ εἶδος ἔσται τοῦτο τὸ νοούμενον ἓν εἶναι, ἀεὶ ὂν τὸ αὐτὸ ἐπὶ πᾶσιν;

[2] Theæt. 148 D. Euthyph. 5 D, 6 D. Parm. 132 A, D.

[3] Theæt. 185 E—186 E.

[4] Rep. 596 A. Εἶδος γάρ πού τι ἓν ἕκαστον εἰώθαμεν τίθεσθαι περὶ ἕκαστα τὰ πολλά, οἷς ταὐτὸν ὄνομα ἐπιφέρομεν.

it comes before us in the physical world, is the same that presents itself to our mind when we hear its common name; and if all its attributes were on an equal footing, and there were nothing in it more intrinsically reliable than its individual features, it would be a mere shifting bundle of phenomena, on which thought would have no hold. But so far as the *thing* coalesces with the *thought*, the abiding essence is present, and rests with one end in our reason and the other in the world. Were there not these durable essences, were the evanescent phenomena of sense the whole sphere open to us, knowledge would be impossible; for of the evanescent there is no knowledge [1].

The ideas of Plato are then the fundamental essences of things, in virtue of which they are what they are. Being thus constitutive of all reality, they are co-extensive with all reality; and there is an idea for whatever can at all be made the object,—not indeed of perception, but of *thought*. That of which there should be no idea would be *ipso facto* a non-existent; and of the non-existent there can be no thought, only the negation of thought [2]. The number of ideas is accordingly indefinite; and they are present, not only in the generations of organised being, but in whatever plurality may be indicated by a single name, even the most insignificant; so that when the young Socrates in the Parmenides hesitates to allow that there can be an εἶδος of hair and dirt and bed and table, as well as of likeness and unlikeness,—of the just, the beautiful, the good,—he is told that philosophy has not yet got the hold of him which it will afterwards obtain, or he would not be afraid, from the apparent meanness of these things, to allow their partnership in ideas [3]. There are ideas, common to nature and the mind,

[1] Soph. 249 C, D. Crat. 440 A, B.

[2] Parm. 134 B—E. Theæt. 188 B—189 A.

[3] Parm. 130 B—E. Compare, however, Aristotle's statement, Metaph. 1070 a, 13, that Plato did not include among his εἴδη conceptions of fabricated objects, or negative and merely relative conceptions. Yet we find Plato himself assigning ideas to *bed*, and *table*, Rep. 596 B. See Zeller's note on this inconsistency, Phil. der Griechen, Th. II. Abth. i. Abschn. 2 sec. 6, § 3. S. 587.

for every sort of geometrical figure and grammatical form: of attribute (as colour, sound, magnitude, strength), and relation (as equal and unequal, double and half); and even of the contradictory opposites of these ideas, as the bad, the shameful, the unreal. In short, wherever a plurality of phenomena is capable of being gathered up under any one notion, and does not yet fly off into the absolutely individual and transient, there you are still within the circle of ideas[1].

All these εἴδη, however, though equally hypostatised by Plato, are not left side by side as a democracy of real being. As it is their *general* or *notional* character which saves them from the fate of phenomena, so the *more* general exhibit this title in a purer form and stand in higher rank than the less. There is, accordingly, a regular series or graduated organism of ideas, from the confines of particular phenomena to the highest unity of being; and of these, each higher is to be conceived as determining the lower, and having priority in respect to it; so that in the order of reality and causation, the course is ever from the wider notion to the narrower; as in the process of rational deduction the understanding descends from the universal to the particular[2]. In fact, if you take the logician's account of the predicamental line, with its summum genus including secondary genera, and coming down through species and sub-species to the individual, and, applying this pedigree of notions to the objective universe, accept it as a true history of the development and relations of real being, you will approach very near to the Platonic system of ideas. The procedure in the universe that makes it what it is was held to be the same with that of a deductive science, which carries out a comprehensive formula, first into vast groups of facts bound together by some inner analogy, and thence into instances more and more particular: the system of things was regarded as having *thought itself out* into its present form; and all that our science had to do was to copy and repeat in ourselves this

[1] The boundary line of the world of ideas is traced, in Phil. 16 D.
[2] Soph. 253 B—D.

dialectic of reality. Human deduction was but the photographic transcript of the development of positive existence.

Plato, however, encountered a manifest difficulty, when he endeavoured to describe the relation *inter se* of the higher and lower εἴδη. He could not resort to our logical method, of regarding the lower as *contained in* the higher, or the higher by merely unfolding themselves *yielding* the lower: for this implies movement and explication, the free merging and evolution of ideas,—the one with the other; and Plato had barred himself from this resource by assigning a fixed objective existence to his ideas, and giving to the unideal phenomena the exclusive privilege or discredit of genesis and change. True, his εἴδη were invisible, incorporeal entities, abiding not in any conceivable space, but in the seat of thought (*τόπος νοητός*): but as they were affirmed to be self-subsisting and numerically plural and distinct without being successive in time, no means were left of describing at once their objective co-existence and their logical relation; the expressions which served the one function sacrificed the other. The most usual device for marking the relation of ideas is to say that the lower *has part in* the higher, or *community* with it[1]; as when it is said that self-restraint has part in the idea of courage, or the sphere in that of roundness:—a phrase hard to reconcile with the unextended and indivisible character ascribed to the εἴδη[2].

This difficulty, however, was far from being unperceived by Plato; and, in common with most others that can be advanced against his doctrine, is stated in the Parmenides; and the illustration employed to relieve it, viz. that the *whole idea is present to each object* all at once, just as *the day* exists undivided in many places at the same time, is rejected as inadequate; on the ground that, in its extension, the day

[1] Parm. *passim:* e. g. ἀνισότητος δὴ μετέχει τὸ ἕν, 161 C. Soph. 253 A. πᾶς οὖν οἶδεν ὁποῖα ὁποίοις δυνατὰ κοινωνεῖν.

[2] Parm. 130 E; 131 A. δοκεῖ σοι εἶναι εἴδη ἅττα, ὧν τάδε τὰ ἄλλα μεταλαμβάνοντα τὰς ἐπωνυμίας αὐτῶν ἴσχειν, οἷον ὁμοιότητος μὲν μεταλαβόντα ὅμοια, μεγέθους δὲ μεγάλα, κάλλους δὲ καὶ δικαιοσύνης δίκαιά τε καὶ καλὰ γίγνεσθαι.

is like a sail spread over a number of men, each of whom has only a part of it over him, whereas an idea, in each of its individuals, is whole and indivisible[1]. Yet, a little further on, these perplexities are declared to be insufficient reasons for rejecting the doctrine, as the only ground whereon *a basis of real knowledge* can be won[2]. For this, it should always be remembered, is the interest in which Plato's doctrine is propounded, and without regard to which its purport cannot be rightly estimated. He assumes knowledge to be possible. He found both the previous doctrines which divided the schools unsatisfactory and paradoxical, as rendering it *impossible.* Knowledge implies something *persistent*, and something *diverse and plural:* the Heracleitic school denied the first, by resolving everything into the relative and unstable: the Eleatic denied the second, by comprehending all existence in an unchangeable unity. Plato insisted on the existence and apprehension of *unity amid variety;* and detected the *unity* in the intellectual or universal element with which science has to deal, and which the mind could not apprehend, were it not really there; and *variety* in the sensible or individual accidents, which change with the mutations of feeling and the successions of instances. Yet this variety he did not relegate wholly to the perceptible world. He left room for it also within the sphere of the real by the plurality of ideas,—the multitude of kinds,—which that sphere embraced. As, all of them, partaking of being, they were one: as having each its own determinate essence or type of being, they were many: and so far as *this* is what *that* is not, the being of one is the non-being of another; but, since that other is there, being and non-being alike exist; and any negation which you can truly predicate is not absolute, but only relative, simply affirming *otherness* of being, and not its absence. Such otherness, constituted by mere exclusion from a definite kind, is *any* otherness; it is unlimited (ἄπειρον), as opposed to determinate (πέρας). It is among the *differences* of the

[1] Parm. 131 B, C.

[2] Ibid. 135 B, C.

εἴδη that the whole scope of true and false predication lies and human conceptions hit or miss the essences of things. Take away these definite differences, whether by concentrating the essences into one, or by blowing them off into an infinite dust of phenomena, and knowledge becomes impossible[1]. But the ideas, at once *eternal and uncreated*, yet present in the *transient and originated*, at once *plural* and yet ranged in gradations which carried them up into a *supreme One*, at once *essences* subsisting *really* in things, and *thoughts* present in the mind, combined the requisites which earlier doctrines had separated, and completed the conditions of reconciliation between knowledge and being. In its results the doctrine is tantamount to that which Aristotle has expressed in one short maxim: that 'like is known by like, and that things have existence from their first principles[2].' The ἀρχαὶ whence things *are* must be the ἀρχαὶ whence things *are known;* and the first principles of knowing and of being must coalesce.

The tentative character of Plato's speculation, intentionally marked in the prevailing structure of his dialogues, is nowhere more evident than in his efforts to define his doctrine of ideas. They present the liveliest image of a mind struggling with the inadequacy of language to shape into consistent expression relations which, nevertheless, co-exist in reality. That he was not wholly satisfied with the terms in which he had recorded his written thought we know from Aristotle; who tells us of quite a new form into which his characteristic doctrine had been cast. In this, his εἴδη are called 'numbers' (ἀριθμοί), only with the strange qualification that they are not made up of units, and are not susceptible of additive combination (οὐ μοναδικοί and ἀσύμβλητοι[3]). Under such conditions, one naturally asks, what numerical characteristic can remain? what else do we mean

[1] Soph. 254 C—258 B.

[2] De An. I. ii. 7, γιγνώσκεσθαι γὰρ τῷ ὁμοίῳ τὸ ὅμοιον, τὰ δὲ πράγματα ἐκ τῶν ἀρχῶν εἶναι.

[3] Metaph. 1080 a, 12 seqq.

by 'number' than the aggregation of units? How Plato would have answered these questions can only be conjectured; as Aristotle, in interpreting his comparison of ideal with mathematical relations, specifies only the features of difference and is silent about the points of analogy. But as each εἶδος was ἕν τι, in nature and in thought, and yet was not excluded from more or less concurrence with others, it seems to be and to do much the same as an arithmetical unit which enters now into this, now into that higher figure. Further than this, however, the resemblance cannot be carried. The units of calculation are all self-repetitions; the ideal units are all separate essences. To combine the former into greater values, you have only to tie them together into lots of various size; to unite the latter, no such mechanic process will avail, but you must see how far the essence of each kind agrees with that of another. The propositions which arise in the former case are quantitative equations; in the latter, are qualitative predications; measured, in the one case, by the extension, in the other, by the comprehension of the terms. In the comparison of εἴδη that are not wholly heterogeneous, the specific conception is fuller than the generic, and corresponds with the higher of two numbers; and in the order of genesis it must be regarded as the later, since it presupposes and carries the other, while the other can exist without it. Hence it is that Plato claims the relation of '*before and after*' for his ideal numbers; they range themselves in a predicamental line of unalterable order. It is true that he also speaks of a certain 'before and after' having place among arithmetical numbers; but *there* the phrase denotes quite a different relation, viz. that of *factor and product:* if 6 arise from 2×3, it is posterior to them. The difference is that between ideal subsumption and numerical multiplication[1].

If the several forms of expression which Plato gives to the 'one and many' are closely scrutinised, it will be

[1] See an exhaustive note (5) of Zeller's in the third edition of Phil. der Griechen, II. i. S. 569-574.

found that there are three distinct subjects of the plurality: (1) the εἴδη themselves are *many entities:* (2) each εἶδος 'partaking of' any other which is predicable of it, has a *plurality in its contents:* (3) each εἶδος has *dependent species*, except indeed the lowest, which has only individuals under it. Many ideas: many qualities: many kinds.

In defending the claim of his εἴδη to a place in the sphere of real being, Plato was well aware that the alternative theory must be, that they were only thoughts present to some thinking subject. This position accordingly he assails by a direct refutation, founded indeed on an inadmissible assumption, but none the less forbidding us to impute to him the opinion which he rejects. If each universal is only a thought in some mind, it attests, wherever it exists, the presence of a mind. But the single thought must be of a single something, and a single universal must be that of a single nature, i.e. the subjective εἶδος is the cognition of an objective εἶδος. By the hypothesis, this apprehended εἶδος is only a thought, and everything that has it must be a thinker; unless you will say that there are thoughts which are never thought[1]. The argument, which thus reduces us to the dilemma of 'idealism or contradiction,' is evidently a mere play with an ambiguity in the word εἶδος. Because this same term is used to denote now a *cognitio* and then a *cognitum*, it is inferred that the predicates of the two must be identical, though one is a psychological fact, and the other a class of natural objects. But the reason, however invalid, manifestly discards the subjective explanation of the εἴδη as an absurdity. That in *our* mind at all events we cannot look for their seat is further concluded from their absolute character, as coinciding with the very essences of things; 'for no one,' it is urged, 'who assigns to each nature an absolute essence, can pretend that any one of them is *in us;* since this would make it not absolute[2],' and reduce it to a phenomenon of another nature. There remains, however, still a resource for saving the subjective

[1] Parm. 132 B, C.

[2] Ib. 133 C.

theory: may not the absolute ideas be referred by Plato to the Divine Mind? Do they not simply mean, in his philosophy, the preconceptions which the universe has realised? The suggestion promises so great a relief to the modern imagination, and brings the Greek speculation so much nearer to our own, that it has found favour with not a few eminent critics, like Brandis and Stallbaum, whose judgments always reward careful study. Yet the balance of evidence appears to me decisively on the other side. True it is that in several of the poetical and semi-mythical passages of the Phædrus, the Timæus, and the Republic, dealings are described between God and the εἴδη which seem to subordinate them to His disposal: He knows them [1]; He contemplates them [2]; He gives them place in the system of the world [3]; nay, in a single instance, He is even spoken of as the Maker of them [4]. But in none of these relations are they presented as psychological phenomena of himself; on the contrary they are data on which a transitive activity is directed; he knows them because they are already there; he contemplates them as infinite models of all finite order and beauty; he sets them in the

[1] Parm. 134 C, E; Tim. 53 D. [2] Tim. 28 A, B.
[3] Ib. 29, A—C.
[4] Rep. 597. The aim of this curious passage is, to show that the ultimate source of each *Kind* of objects must be a *single essence;* and that so long as our cognition stops short of this goal and is still detained among number, we are conversing with copies and not with the real. Secondary agents can work out only imitations: these may repeat themselves two or three deep, but are all dependent at the upper end on an ideal type which must be credited to the very nature of things. Resorting as usual to a homely example, Socrates supposes a drawing to be executed of *a bed:* as the artist copies the work of the cabinet-maker, so the cabinet-maker copies the idea of bed in its true essence,—of bed as it means to be. Behind this you cannot go; it comes out of no workshop; and if you want what shall stand to it in such relation as that of the artisan to his wooden bed, you can name nothing but the nature of things, or God. The purport of the passage is complete when it has thrown back the εἴδη into the last resort of reality. In allowing the language of his analogy to carry him beyond this purport, Plato commits a unique inconsistency. Everywhere else the εἴδη appear as unoriginated; and though God is represented both as ποιητής and as δημιουργός, the product of His work is quite other than the 'eternal ideas.'

cosmos by mingling with them the conditions of visible and temporal existence; and if, for a moment, he is conceived as *making* them, it is still as an artist creates an external work, and not as a thinker experiences his inward thoughts. Had Plato held the Divine Mind in reserve as the subjective seat of his ideas, how could he have argued that, if they are only thoughts everything that partakes of them must be a thinker? This would not follow at all, if, throughout the finite sphere, there were an infinite subject to think them. Of the various epithets indeed by which the εἴδη are characterised, there is hardly one that is compatible with this interpretation: they are eternal[1], self-subsistent[2], unchangeable[3], separate in their existence from the objects that partake in them[4], and prior to these. On this last feature (that they are χωριστά) it is that Aristotle fixes in his criticism of the doctrine[5]: a criticism which, as Zeller justly remarks, would have no relevancy if applied to ideas of the divine mind[6].

Thus relegated to separation from the world, and without native claim on either the human or the divine mind, these homeless essences seem lifted by Plato into a sublime but somewhat disconsolate position; and it is not surprising that his later followers tried to leave them less at large. When we ask him to take us more determinately into their presence and show us their real seat, he only forbids us to look for them in space, or any living natures throughout earth or sky[7], and sends us to an invisible heaven above the heavens[8],—a thought-sphere[9], where at last are found the formless, colourless, impalpable essences of beauty, temperance, righteousness, and truth[10]. Whatever else may

[1] Tim. 29 A. ἀίδιον. [2] Soph. 255 C. αὐτὰ καθ' αὑτά.
[3] Symp. 211 A. μεθ' αὑτοῦ μονοειδὲς ἀεὶ ὄν.
[4] Parm. 130 B. χωρὶς μὲν εἴδη αὐτὰ ἅττα, χωρὶς δὲ τὰ τούτων αὖ μετέχοντα.
[5] Met. 1040 b, 26 seqq. 1086 a, 31 seqq.
[6] Phil. der Griechen II. 1. II. vi. 2, p. 561. 3te Aufl.
[7] Symp. 211 A. [8] ὑπερουράνιον τόπον, Phædr. 247 C.
[9] τόπον νοητόν, Rep. 517 B. [10] Phædr. 247 C, D.

lie hid in the glow of this transfigured philosophy, it at least means that true knowledge has its principle, not in the perceptions of sense, but in the categories of reason; and that these, far from being illusory compends of animal feeling, are the essences of real existence emerging into conscious thought.

The most difficult problem presented by the Platonic 'ideas' is also the most important; viz. to determine whether any inherent movement or causal activity is attributed to them. The evidence, on the face of it, is not self-consistent; and in dealing with the highly imaginative writings which contain it, the interpreter on either side finds it easy to dismiss as merely figurative whatever tells against him. When we remember that the ideas were the forms under which all *real being* was conceived, and meet with the statement, 'I therefore affirm, as the definition of real being (τὰ ὄντα), that it is simply *power*[1];' when we are told, in illustration of this, that real being is the object of knowledge, and the soul the knower of it, and that so a relation of passive and active subsists between them, each in its way operating on the other; we seem to have alighted on incontrovertible proof of the causality of the ideas; especially when it winds up with the enthusiastic outburst—'And, good God! can we really be ready to believe that movement and life and soul and thought are not present with absolute being; that it neither lives nor thinks, but, for all its august and sacred look, stands fast in mindless immobility[2]?' Before surrendering ourselves to the impression of these words, two aids in their interpretation must be invoked and estimated. (1) They are put into the mouth, not of Socrates (Plato's usual spokesman), but of the 'Stranger,' who in this dialogue represents more nearly, and yet criticises also, the Eleatic doctrine; and who, in a direct attack upon the doctrine of 'Ideas,' extorts from the Platonist the assertion that 'real being is always unchangeably the same, and that variation is limited to the phenomenal[3].' The stranger's

[1] Soph. 247 E. [2] Ib. 248 D, E. [3] Ib. 248 B.

definition of being is therefore offered not in expounding but in controverting the theory of εἴδη; and even if we suppose that Plato is here confessing, in the person of another, difficulties of which he had become conscious himself, the conclusion will be, that he had receded somewhat, in the interlocutor's direction, from his characteristic doctrine; not, that the doctrine, in its complete form, invested the 'ideas' with causality. (2) It is easy to divine the mode and degree of concession by which Plato made room, in his system of real being, for the predicate of 'power' demanded by the stranger. That demand is first pressed, in the dialogue, not upon Plato's *manifold* conception of real being, but upon the Eleatic conception of real being in its absolute *unity;* and hence the speaker, to prepare the way for his criticism, as directed upon his master Parmenides, deprecates the charge of 'parricide,' and declares that he enters upon his task with trembling heart[1]. He proceeds to show that the doctrine of absolute being cannot be stated so as to cover all the nature of being, and makes no provision for any 'coming into being' which might supply the lack[2]. It is impossible to work out a theory which treats the All as one fixed existence, without beginning, end, or parts, self-contained and self-identical: contradictions without end emerge from it, unless some principle of movement is admitted into it. This objection applies to every doctrine of absolute being, to Plato's many εἴδη as well as to the Eleatic unity: Being that cannot stir, or enter into relations, does not complete the essence of being; it must at least be capable of being known. Somewhere or other, therefore, room must be found for the predicate of causality. In the Eleatic unity it can have no entrance without contradicting and annihilating the whole doctrine, by affirming and denying immobility of the same subject. But in the Platonic plurality of εἴδη there was already an organism of logical sequence and interdependence, determining a certain track and movement of thought, and participant communion of each with some

[1] Soph. 241 D. [2] Ib. 245 C, D.

others; and if only the supreme term were invested with the required causality, the rest, taken one by one, might remain as they were, partaking as before of its nature in the order of their dependence. It would be still true, therefore, that the εἴδη, as πολλὰ, were without activity: no one of them could set itself in motion, except that which stood at the head of all: only as ἕν, i. e. homogeneous in entity with their head, had they part and lot in its δύναμις. In thus far setting them free from a state of fixity, Plato is avowedly relinquishing a feature in his published theory of them, and confessing its need of amendment. The difficulties indeed which meet the interpreter of the Sophistes are partly due to its being, in more than one respect, a dialogue of retractation: in the person, on the one hand, of the 'Stranger,' before whom Socrates sits silent; on the other, of Theætetus, the Eleatic disciple who renounces Parmenides, while Plato deserts himself: in each case under the same conviction, viz. that causality must receive a more effective recognition, and not be put off with an ignominious banishment into the sphere of non-being. In the Sophistes, the author contents himself with acknowledging the defect; his mode of remedying it is reserved for another occasion.

Against this plea, that the admission of causality into the scheme of 'ideas' was an afterthought, it is urged that they are spoken of as causes in the earlier dialogues which are specially their own. In the Phædo, e.g. it is said[1] that the cause of any pair of things being two is their partaking of the idea of duality; and of each of them being one, its partaking of the idea of unity; and that whatever is beautiful or good or great owes its predicate to an absolute 'idea' of beauty, or goodness; and that all other attempts to account for these characters, whether by processes such as addition or subtraction, or by material elements such as light or shape or tone, or by sensations, such as warmth and fragrance, are nugatory and confusing. But here, surely, the ambiguity of the word αἰτία cannot escape us. The εἶδος is

[1] Phædo 100 D—101 D.

no otherwise the 'cause' of the particular sample of beauty than as every generic whole is the cause of its own instances. When you find that the phenomenon is an instance of a larger law (or, in Platonic phrase, belongs to a more comprehensive essence), it is indeed *accounted for*, in the sense of being no longer an object of separate and isolated curiosity, inasmuch as it is lost in a category already settled, and its place has been determined in the order of *your reason;* but its *physical cause*, i. e. the power which has produced it, or ordered its appearance here rather than there, is not explained by naming its genus. This is only to say that classification, whatever be its theory, is not causation. If Plato had intended, in this passage, to endow his 'ideas' with susceptibility of action and passion, the interplay involved in this relation must have subsisted among themselves. Instead of this, however, he expressly contends[1] that ideas admit of no modification or control by the influence of others which are opposite; on the approach of such opposites, they simply *retire* and decline to have their self-identity compromised: the idea of 'greatness' e. g. *flies off*, when an object in which it was seated comes 'to partake of smallness:' it disdains to stay and become small or become in any respect other than it was. And so it is, he adds, with all the ideas. No more distinct denial of their changeableness can be conceived.

The doctrine of these passages then leaves us free to accept in their natural sense the epithets, excluding the notion of active power, which are habitually applied to the εἴδη. When, by a natural variation, the 'idea' becomes an 'ideal' (παράδειγμα[2]), these epithets recur: as the pattern contemplated not only by human reason in its intellectual acts, but by the divine as the artist of the world, each absolute εἶδος is eternal, motionless, unchangeable, self-identical, intrinsically apprehensible by mind alone. The original of *Time*, e. g. is a living eternity (ζῶον ἀΐδιον), stationary duration (μένων αἰὼν ἐν ἑνί),—the copy of which

[1] Phædo 102 D, E. [2] Tim. 37 D, E.

became 'a moving thing going by number' (κατ' ἀριθμὸν ἰοῦσαν), and circling in days and nights and months and years; and it is precisely because the Creator in His work looked only 'to the same and the unchangeable,' which is cognisable by reason alone, that 'the world is the most beautiful of creations and He the best of causes[1].' These pre-existent patterns of the universe, copied into it as the objective essence of each intelligible nature, are expressly identified with the self-existent ideas unperceived by sense, and 'apprehended by mind alone, in which none but the gods and very few men have share[2].' After every allowance for the poetical dress of these statements, we cannot miss the assumption which lies not in their form but in their very substance, viz. that the 'ideas' are the prior conditions of all creative activity, and are not themselves the agents which exert it, but only the passive prototypes which, but for the energy of an extrinsic power, would never be born into a phenomenal world.

The disciple of Hegel, however, is pressed by a natural temptation to identify the 'Idee' of his school with the Platonic 'Ideas;' and is unwilling to withhold from the latter the process of inherent movement which he attributes to the former. If he can but wake up the εἴδη from their apparent slumber, and persuade them to claim a power of self-realisation, he will win to his side the greatest of allies. This hope receives some countenance from the changed style of Plato's later dialogues, in which Pythagorean and Eleatic phraseology almost supersedes the language of the 'ideas,' and raises doubts about the relative scope of the old conceptions and the new. The Philebus in particular offers a doctrine of causality which does not readily adjust itself to the positions hitherto laid down, and which Zeller, with characteristic skill, directs against them. On the strength of a celebrated passage in this dialogue, he confidently invests the 'ideas' with dynamic attributes, and absorbs into them, as inherent in their essence, the whole of the

[1] Tim. 29 A. [2] Ib. 51 B—E.

agency which, in the Timæus and elsewhere, is referred to a separate Creator. It is due to so great a master in Greek philosophy to weigh his interpretation with respectful care.

In order to settle the relative positions of pleasure and of intellect to each other, and of both to the good, a fourfold classification is offered by Socrates 'of all now-existing things[1].' God has shown us, (1) a determinate kind of existence (*τὸ πέρας*): (2) an indeterminate or infinite (*τὸ ἄπειρον*): (3) a mixture of these two: (4) the cause of this mixture. We have here a new series of categories, in which no mention is made of the 'ideas,' and we are at a loss to settle their intended place. It is evident that much depends on the correct assignment of that place. If, with Brandis, we refer them to the first head, they are among the passive elements disposed of by 'the Cause,' and enter as constituents into the 'mixture' which it sets up. If, with Zeller, we range them under the fourth head, they become identical with 'the Cause,' and play the part of supreme power, of which the universe is the self-realisation. The first head, when thus deserted by them, has to look out for a new meaning; which Zeller thinks is adequately supplied by taking *πέρας* to denote purely *mathematical relations*. The choice between these interpretations requires us to collect the defining marks of each of the four heads.

The strongest plea for the strictly numerical and geometrical reading of *τὸ πέρας* is contained in the following sentence[2]: 'All things which, instead of admitting indefinite grades of more or less, admit their opposites, viz. first the equal and equality, then the equal and double, and whatever is related as number to number, or measure to measure, we should rightly refer to the class of the determinate.' This certainly looks very like an account of definite proportions; and if it were intended to exhaust, instead of simply exemplifying, the contents of the first head, it would establish Zeller's inference. But the inference must be held in suspense till we see whether, under the class of determinate

[1] Phil. 23 C. [2] Ib. 25 A.

essence, anything more is included than definite proportions. If the class lies within the bounds of the words just cited, its constitutive condition is a constant ratio between two components of a nature,—as between oxygen and hydrogen in water,—'number to number, measure to measure.' Yet elsewhere it comes upon the stage without any such mark, as a mere group of things resembling each other in some single quality. The reputed work of Thoth, e.g. in reducing the manifold elements of articulate speech to their true classes of vowels, liquids, mutes, etc. is adduced as an example of *πέρας* discovered *ἐν τῷ ἀπείρῳ*[1]. And, in order to attain to any real knowledge, this detection of a uniting *δεσμός* must be applied to all things in which there is *unity*, *likeness*, *sameness*, and their opposites[2]. Moreover, in the final recapitulation of the results of the dialogue, we find *moral qualities*, viz. the moderate and seasonable (*μέτριον καὶ καίριον*), named under this head[3]. It is inadmissible, therefore, to confine the meaning of *πέρας* to mathematical relations. They are selected to illustrate the conception, only as giving the most distinct samples of definite *kinds*.

What more *πέρας* includes than quantitative relations will best be understood, if we first clear up the opposite conception, of the 'indefinite,' or 'infinite,' for the word *ἄπειρον* is used to cover both these very different meanings. Plato supplies two distinct keys for opening to us the contents of this term: it signifies *gradation without number;* and it signifies *number without measure.* The former presents itself in every indivisible quality, as heat and cold, pleasure and pain, whose variations of intensity are fluxional, not differential, and are without assignable beginning or end. The latter presents itself wherever we meet 'the many' without 'the one,' i.e. the irreducible multitudes that, having no centres of common affinity, defy classification and remain a mere sand-desert of individuals. In the one case its symbol is *μᾶλλόν τε καὶ ἧττον;* in the other, it is *πλῆθος.* Vague sen-

[1] Phil. 18 B, C. [2] Ib. 19 B. [3] Ib. 66 A.

sation, as opposed to discriminative thought; wild force expended without rule; the raw matter of creation prior to the organic world; are thus, for evident reasons, brought under this negation of limit. In the phenomenal sphere all changes that have no constancy of law; in descending division all singulars below the *infima species* where likeness is banished by pure difference, belong to the unreclaimed realm of the ἄπειρον.

These things being premised, the proof that the 'ideas' are assigned to the first head assumes the simplest form. Things which are identical with the same are identical with one another; and we find in the Philebus a middle term, viz. '*the One*,' used as the equivalent, now of εἶδος, and now of πέρας. The philosophical problem of the 'one and many' arises, it is said, not in the case of any single concrete object (of 'things that are born and die'), but in regard to the unity of essence involved in generic appellations and abstracts, as man, ox, beauty, good: here we encounter the questions, 'first, whether we are to assign real existence to such units: and then, how these, being each invariably one and the same and admitting of neither genesis nor destruction, resolutely persist in this unity, while yet our next step must be to plant this or that one of them in the infinitude of originated things, either by dispersion and reduction to many, or as everywhere entire in itself though separate from itself, one and the same in the one and the many, which would seem to be the most impossible of all[1].' Here, it is plain, the ἕν which is subject of discussion is simply εἶδος, the essence of a kind; and the perplexing questions which it starts are the very same which are raised in the Parmenides out of the doctrine of ideas. The πολλά, on the other hand, called also ἄπειρα, are the phenomenal instances or objects into which the essence is born.

The 'One' which is here identified with 'idea' is on the next page identified with 'the determinate.' In a highly curious passage[2] Socrates expounds the right method of

[1] Phil. 15 A, B. [2] Ib. 16 C—E.

discovery by the discussion of scientific conceptions; and describes it as a process of logical division, copied from the actual composition of things in the world out of the two elements of real and phenomenal. Through this mixture, present in all concrete objects, we are to pursue '*the one*,' and disengage it in thought from the variable many, i.e. to alight upon the *essence of any genus* which may lurk in the multitude: then, we are further to look out for secondary unities within this primary, i.e. for *species* which dispose the members of the genus in orderly groups; and not to abandon this successive quest of subordinate centres of union, till we find ourselves in a mere crowd of unallied individuals. This is expressed by saying that 'we are not to apply to the multitude the idea of the indeterminate (*τοῦ ἀπείρου*) till we have got into view every definite number (*ἀριθμόν*) which it has between the indeterminate (or the infinite) and the one (*μεταξὺ τοῦ ἀπείρου τε καὶ τοῦ ἑνός*).' The ground assigned for this procedure is, that it retraces the steps of nature in the genesis of things as they now are, laying out by analysis the elements of her synthesis: for our postulate must be that in their present existence all things are made up of the one and many, of the determinate and the indeterminate [1].

Here, the correlative of *ἄπειρον* is now given as *ἕν*, and now as *πέρας*; and these terms, while interchangeable with each other, are also replaced by the word *ἰδέα* [2]. Surely there is no escape from the conclusion that it is the category of the determinate under which the 'ideas' are to be found. And, if so, there is nothing as yet to disturb the *εἴδη* from their eternal immobility.

The 'ideas' then, being in the first head, cannot carry the causality which constitutes the fourth: they are, on the contrary, the objects, with the *ἄπειρον*, of its blending and evolving activity. It is from the union of these opposites that the universe arises, and supplies the contents of the third head. It only remains to press a little nearer to the

[1] *πέρας δὲ καὶ ἀπειρίαν ἐν αὐτοῖς ξύμφυτον ἐχόντων.*
[2] *μίαν ἰδέαν θεμένους ζητεῖν.*

cause of that union, and collect any predicates which may make the conception more definite.

In the first place, we find Socrates insisting on the absolute necessity of setting up his fourth category, on the ground that the others provide only the materials and the products of the creative process; and 'all that comes into being must needs do so by reason of some cause[1];' and 'we make a fourth head of this cause, having sufficiently proved it to be distinct from the other three[2].' In the next place, he asks what he is to put into this blank category; and whether 'a just reverence does not require that wisdom and knowledge and mind should be placed there; all philosophers agreeing that Mind is king of heaven and earth[3].' In vindication of this position, he then turns the focus of his scrutiny upon man, as a universe in little, in order to find out what constitutes each of the categories in him, and especially what are the elements which perform the function of the fourth. Here, it is the living organism which is the product of matter tempered by law: but that which wields it with directing power and disciplines it for wholesome ends is always some one or other of the forms of wisdom[4]: without mind, man would be effect alone, and not a Cause. From the microcosm learn to read the macrocosm. If the former has its little modicum of material and of law from the vast storehouse of the latter, whence but from the same source can it draw its allowance of causality? Homogeneous therefore must be the ordering and acting power in the human person and in the universe: the difference is only that between the individual soul and the Soul of souls. And the position is thus made good, that 'in the All there is a copious indeterminate datum and adequate determinate essence, and besides these a Cause of no ordinary kind, which, ordering and disposing years and seasons and months, has the fullest right to the name Wisdom and Mind.' But Wisdom and Mind can come into expression only through a psychical life: we therefore say that 'in the nature of Zeus

[1] Phil. 26 E. [2] Ib. 27 B. [3] Ib. 28 A, C. [4] Ib. 30 B.

(the living cosmos) there proves, by reason of the causal power, to be an indwelling royal ψυχή and royal Mind[1].' The reasoning of this much-debated passage is unintelligible, unless it runs thus: '*Cause* you must have: Mind is the only cause: therefore there must be immanent Mind: else, the need of a causal power remains unsatisfied.' It all depends on the position (established in the previous sentence) that Mind and Cause are two names for one and the same thing, and, in their denotative character, are interchangeable; and its cogency and meaning would be lost, if we tore them asunder from this coalescence, and substituted between them a successive relation by treating the νοῦς as the *effect* of the αἰτία. Yet into this inconsequence we are betrayed, if we accept Zeller's comment that the universal mind 'is here referred to a superior cause' (viz. 'die Idee,' i. e. the εἶδη[2]), and Jowett's corresponding translation, 'Would you not say that in the divine nature of Zeus there is the mind and soul of a King, and that *the power of the cause engenders this?*' By this reduction of Mind to a created thing, the argument is baulked of its plainly intended conclusion, viz. that νοῦς in the universe must occupy the same relative place as that which it holds in man, i.e. the fourth category, which, *as Causal*, is intrinsically ἕτερον from the rest. From this category our critics displace it, and by throwing it back into the third, allow the whole reasoning to collapse in confusion[3]. Yet the care which Plato had

[1] Phil. 30 C, D.

[2] Philosophie der Griechen, II. 1. S. 558.

[3] The passage in the original runs thus: Οὐκοῦν ἐν μὲν τῇ τοῦ Διὸς ἐρεῖς φύσει βασιλικὴν μὲν ψυχήν, βασιλικὸν δὲ νοῦν ἐγγίγνεσθαι διὰ τὴν τῆς αἰτίας δύναμιν. That this sentence, taken by itself and apart from its logical context, admits of the translation given to it, I will not deny; although, to express the notion of *being engendered*, I should have expected to find the word ἐγγεννᾶσθαι rather than ἐγγίγνεσθαι. As the word, however, may certainly mean 'to be *born* in,' the difference is not material. But this meaning itself, if not already archaic in Plato's time, had prevailingly given way to the more abstract signification, '*to be in by nature*,' or '*to show itself as inherent*,' or '*prove to be inherent*:' just as εὐμενὴς γίγνεσθαι means 'to *show one's self* well-disposed,' οἱ ἐσθλοὶ γενόμενοι, 'those who *prove to be* good,' without any implication

taken to secure the fourth place for Mind alone is shown by his repetition of the claim with every variety of expression. 'Mind is Cause:' '*that* is its class:' 'of that family it is:' and if anything else among the four heads is ever called by the family name, *νοῦς* is '*ancestor*' (*γενούστης*) to the claim. 'Nor is this doctrine uttered as a random word; but in support of those who of old set forth that Mind for ever rules the universe[1].'

The conclusion which is thus reached, that Plato withholds causality from his 'ideas,' and assigns it to another category, is confirmed by the earliest criticism directed against his doctrine, viz. that his pattern ideas in which the concrete instances partake are but idle talk and poetic metaphor; inasmuch as he provides no working agency to make copies from them[2]. This remark of Aristotle's is indeed quite groundless, made in forgetfulness of the

of '*coming to be*' so. In this use of the verb, the subject of it is said to give evidence of the attribute affirmed respecting it; and if to the mere affirmation a *διὰ τί* is appended, it will tell what is *our reason* for believing the attribute, not what is *the cause* of its being. What is *the reason* that has been pressed in argument and is here summed up for believing in a cosmic Mind?—that, without it, the course and order of the world will be destitute of their indispensable causal power: it is therefore 'on account of the power of the cause,' that we must say, 'a kingly intellect evinces itself as inherent in the nature of the divine universe.' It will not be questioned that this rendering is more consistent than the other with the proper accusative meaning of the preposition *διά*; though I am aware that instances may be adduced, even from this dialogue (e. g. 26 E. *διά τινα αἰτίαν*), of a usage in which the distinction is apparently lost between the logical and the physical ground. One more remark: Is it right to fuse the two phrases *βασιλικὴν μὲν ψυχήν, βασιλικὸν δὲ νοῦν* into one undivided conception, 'the soul and mind of a king?' or is the distinction between them to be observed, that *νοῦς* is eternal entity, and *ψυχή* a medium constituted for its manifestation? I cannot persuade myself that this relation between them is here to be disregarded; especially as the immediately preceding proposition emphasises it as a step in the argument: *σοφία μὴν καὶ νοῦς ἄνευ ψυχῆς οὐκ ἄν ποτε γενοίσθην*, 'wisdom surely and mind could never come into manifestation without *ψυχή*' (*not* 'cannot *exist*'). From Mind as the causal power two conclusions result: its supreme sway in the universe; and its exercise of this sway in the phenomenal sphere through its created medium of an *Anima mundi*. Beyond the *ψυχή* there is *νοῦς* as its *αἰτία*: beyond the *νοῦς* there is nothing higher; it is *αἰτία* itself.

[1] Phil. 30 D—31 A.

[2] Arist. Metaph. 991 b, 20–23.

supreme powers that play so great a part in the Timæus, the Republic, and the Philebus; but it shows that, in the critic's opinion, the εἴδη were inherently in want of a cause to bring them to phenomenal birth.

I have already hinted that this passiveness of the class was not absolutely universal, but admitted an exception in the supreme term. Hitherto we have found Plato identifying *Cause* with *Mind:* we must now add that he identifies *Mind* with the *Good;* and that 'the good' is with him the apex and crown of the system of 'ideas.' The first of these positions is no matter of inference, but is laid down *totidem verbis*. After Philebus, in the dialogue that bears his name, has been worsted in his advocacy of 'pleasure' as identical with 'good,' Socrates, who represents the counter-claim of *Mind*, sums up thus: 'I think it then sufficiently proved that Philebus's goddess is not to be considered as identical with the good.' Philebus retorts, 'Neither is your Mind, Socrates, the good; the same exception will be taken to it.' Socrates answers: 'Perhaps so, Philebus, to *my* mind; but not to the true and divine Mind; the case is different there[1].' Nor is it only under its name of 'Mind' that this subject is identified with 'the good:' under its other name of 'Cause' the process is repeated. In the latter part of the dialogue, Socrates, unable to define the essence of 'the good' in its absoluteness, determines it step by step through three of its contents, Beauty, Symmetry, Truth: and winds up with the words, 'If then we cannot seize "the good" by chasing it with one idea, yet when we have caught it by the help of three,—beauty, symmetry, truth,—we may say that we have the best right to treat it as *Cause* of the mingled elements, and may affirm that it proves itself such precisely in that it is good[2].'

The evidence of the second position, that 'the good' is the ultimate pinnacle of the range of 'ideas,' is contained in some highly characteristic passages of the Republic. The first which I shall quote might perhaps suffice; for it directly

[1] Phil. 22 C. [2] Ib. 65 A.

affirms the proposition to be established: 'God knows whether it be true; but this is what is evident to me; in the sphere of the known *the idea of the Good* is ultimate and needs an effort to be seen: but, once seen, compels the conclusion that here is the cause, for all things else, of whatever is beautiful and right: in the visible world, parent of light and of its lord; in the intellectual world, bearing itself the lordship and from itself supplying truth and mind. And this it is which must fix the eye of one who is to act with wisdom in private or in public life[1].' These remarkable words, besides determining the place of 'the Good' as the culminating εἶδος, affirm its dynamic causality no less clearly than its logical supremacy; for it is the author of light and of the sun, over and above being the absolute original of all particular truth, beauty, and right.

If, under the loose cover of the word αἰτία, the idea of the Good could thus play the double part of physical cause and rational ground, we may well believe Aristotle's report that Plato identified it with the absolute One[2]; for if it can unify those dissimilar things, it deserves no less. But every system of monism has to break a number of antitheses which cling to the very nature of human thought; and Plato's first principle has yet a harder feat to perform, in being at once itself and another, the apprehender of truth and the truth apprehended, the object which is not the subject and the subject which is not the object. For this achievement he lends it the aid of his happiest imagination, and maintains that it has only to do what the sun constantly effects, in that it supplies both terms of the relation between vision and the visible. 'The idea of the Good, then, you are to say, is that which imparts truth to the objects known, and faculty to the knower: you are to consider it as the cause at

[1] Republic, 517 B, C.

[2] Met. 1091 b, 14, αὐτὸ τὸ ἓν τὸ ἀγαθὸν αὐτὸ εἶναι. That Plato, though not named, is here referred to, is to be seen from the context, and from comparison with 988 a, 14. See Bonitz's note, p. 587 of his edition of Arist. Met.

once of knowledge and of truth as known. And, beautiful as are these two,—knowledge and truth,—this their Cause you will rightly deem other and fairer than they. Yet, just as light and vision were before rightly deemed by us sun-like without being the sun, so now are these two rightly referred to the type of the Good without being the Good: for *that* a place must be reserved of yet higher honour[1].' Nor do the resources of this ingenious analogy stop here: the Sun has other functions than to illuminate; and the Idea of the Good, than to enlighten: from each goes forth a creative energy over a boundless field beyond. 'The Sun, I think you will say, imparts to visible things not only their visibility, but also their genesis and growth and nurture, without being itself a genesis[2]; and so, we must say, it is the Good which imparts to things known not only their susceptibility of being known, but also their existence and their essence, though the Good is not itself an essence, but far transcends essence in venerableness and power[3].' Here then, it is evident, this august principle is invested with not only a primacy among the ideas (*ἀκινήτους οὐσίας*, as Aristotle calls them)[4], but with a causality withheld from all the rest as its progeny,—the derived essences of things. Relatively to them, as a class, it holds an exceptional position; and when we ask, 'is it one of them, or is it beyond them?' the answer must be, 'it is both:' it is one of them, by their participation of its being; it is beyond them, by its exclusive spontaneity of power.

When we assemble together the predicates which, one by one, have gathered upon the Idea of the Good, viz. subjective unity, eternal reality, discriminative thought, affinity with beauty, symmetry, and right, and finally, power to realise them in the birth and growth of things, we cannot

[1] Rep. 508 E.

[2] He recurs to this favourite thought respecting the 'Sun, of this great world both eye and soul:' *Αὐτὸς* (i.e. *ὁ ἥλιος*) *ὁ τὰς τε ὥρας παρέχων, καὶ ἐνιαυτοὺς καὶ πάντα ἐπιτροπεύων τὰ ἐν τῷ ὁρωμένῳ τόπῳ, καὶ ἐκείνων ὧν σφεῖς ἑώρων τρόπον τινὰ πάντων αἴτιος.*—Rep. 516 C.

[3] Rep. 509 B.

[4] Met. 1091 b, 13.

be surprised to find this supreme εἶδος assuming the Divine name. Intellect and causality directed upon the Good, and occupying the absolute headship of all, must be spoken of, when fused into one conception, in terms of intending thought, will, and character, and become interchangeable with the idea of God. The only wonder is that Plato himself betrays so little consciousness of this, and instead of passing off and on between εἶδος and θεός in any dialogue which treats of either, only once[1] (so far as I remember) identifies the θεῖος νοῦς with τἀγαθόν, and else conducts quite separately his discussion of the Idea of the Good, and his exposition of the Creator's work and relation to the world,—the one in the Philebus and Republic, the other in the Timæus. It is usually assumed that the former alone was the expression of serious philosophical conviction; and that the theistic form of the latter is purely mythical, and, as addressed only to the pupil's imagination, has no significance for the critic of Plato's doctrine. To this point I shall hereafter revert.

§ 2. *Classification of Sciences and Faculties.*

At the seat of Causality which we have reached, we hold the link which connects the Metaphysics with the Physics of Plato. But before we avail ourselves of this transition, it is important to say a few words of his application of the theory of ideas to the classification of the sciences, and the distribution of the human faculties. The subjective division of our nature corresponds in his view with the objective counterpart in the universe; the senses putting us in relation with the negative or phenomenal element; the intellect, with the eternal ideas. Yet his distribution is rather *threefold* than *dualistic;* for, in consequence of his assumption that like only could have dealings with like, a mediating term was introduced, both into the universe and into man, in order to unite the two extremes. We have seen from the

[1] In the passage already quoted from Phil. 22 C.

passage in the Philebus[1] that a ψυχή was thought necessary in order to let the νοῦς pass into the phenomenal world; and so, in man, a *soul* or animating principle occupies a middle place between the simply corporeal and the purely intellectual nature. This soul is the seat, neither of mere passive sensation on the one hand, nor of reflective thought on the other; it is more than blind receptivity, less than clear intellection; and constitutes the *instinctive and impulsive life* in regard to action, and the domain of *accidental judgment* and *mother-wit*, of conjecture and ungrounded belief, in relation to matters of mental discernment. Hence the triad so constantly presented in the dialogues, of αἴσθησις, δόξα, ἐπιστήμη, in reference to the intelligent operations; and of ἐπιθυμία, θυμός, and νοῦς, in reference to the principles of action[2]: the highest term in both series, be it observed, denoting the same power, and giving preponderance to the *rational* element over the affectional. Nothing can be more curiously precise than the relation which Plato has established among the states and objects of the human understanding, in a celebrated passage of his Republic[3]. He first distinguishes between the phenomenal and the ideal world, calling the former *visible* (ὁρατόν) and the latter cogitable (νοητόν); and then divides each of these again into two domains; the visible world including (1) images, as (*a*) shadows, (*b*) reflections and such optical phenomena; (2) actual and material things (such as animals, plants, fabricated objects, &c.), to which the images correspond. The cogitable world distributes itself into the two departments of *Mathematics* and *Dialectic;* which differ from each other in both the materials they deal with, and the procedure they adopt. The materials with which the Mathematics deal are *Images* or figures: while Dialectic uses only *Ideas*. The *procedure* of the mathematics is *always* from certain assumptions (ὑποθέσεις) taken as ἀρχαί or first principles,

[1] Phil. 30 C.
[2] E.g. Rep. 439–441; 580 D, E. Tim. 69 E; 70 A. Phædr. 246.
[3] Rep. 509 D—511 E.

down to the end (ἐπὶ τελευτήν): while that of dialectic is twofold, partly in the same direction with the mathematical, but not till after a previous investigation in the opposite. For (1) it picks up some assumptions (ὑποθέσεις) not as first principles, but merely as starting-points and steps (ἐπιβάσεις and ὁρμάς) for the investigation, and therefore distinguishable from the mathematical assumptions by being *really assumptions* (τῷ ὄντι ὑποθέσεις): and from these it reasons *upwards* to a first principle which is *not hypothetical* (ἀνυπόθετον): and having gained this prize, it then (2) proceeds *downwards* through ideas, into ideas and them alone. It is clear that by the *descending* process Plato denotes proper *deduction:* whether, in the case of mathematics, in the *analytic* or in the *synthetic* order, will depend on the nature of the *assumptions*, taken as first principles; if they are the *data* already obtained, the procedure will be *synthetic;* if they are the *quæsita*, tentatively adopted, it will be *analytic.* Since he contrasts them with *real assumptions* (i. e. assumptions in the strict sense, with no pretension to anything more) he probably means to denote such universally recognised conceptions as are found in the definitions of geometry and arithmetic, and contemplates therefore the synthetic geometry, of which these are the fundamental data. He illustrates them by examples thus:—'You know that those who occupy themselves with geometry and calculations and such studies assume the odd and even and the diagrams and three kinds of angles, and the like, in each branch: feeling quite familiar with these things, they set them up as their assumptions (ὑποθέσεις), without thinking it worth while to give any account, either to themselves or others, of matters so plain to everybody; and starting from these without more ado, they pass on through what follows coherently to the final point which they set out to determine[1].' The defect which Plato finds in this procedure evidently is, that it treats as first principles what have no claim to any higher character than assumptions. Since we are accustomed to regard the elementary

[1] Rep. 510 C.

mathematical positions as exhibiting the perfection of 'self-evidence,' it may well be asked how he could reduce them to the rank of hypotheses, and what account he could expect them to give of themselves which would enhance their authority. The answer will be found in his estimate of the different faculties to which the several kinds of apprehended things report themselves. The clearness of geometrical and arithmetical relations is that of imagination, exercised in pictures of co-existing parts or counting of successive numbers, and is dependent on the lessons of external perception: it is too near to the senses to carry us beyond the phenomenal world. The figures with which theorems, and the notation with which calculations are worked, are only representative symbols employed to set supposed cases before the mind's eye; and whatever is proved is conditional upon an '*if*'; it emerges from an *hypothesis*. At the same time the truth which the reasoner seeks is not about these representative media, but about the things represented; 'and while he is using his visible figures and arguing upon them, his thought is intent not on them but on the originals which they copy, the absolute square and diagonal instead of this particular one which he draws: and so in all other cases. The immediate forms which he shapes and draws, and which in their turn have copies thrown off in their shadows and reflections in water, he uses as likenesses, while really trying to see the essential objects which cannot be seen except with the Understanding[1].' Thus, the instruments of the mathematician's work are empirical: his results ideal: and Plato feels a want of congruity between the beginning and the end. As distinguished from these assumptions in the disguise of ἀρχαί, the *assumptions* proper on which dialectic seizes are propositions provisionally taken for the mere purpose of investigation; some thesis as to the truth of which we wish to prosecute an enquiry: beginning thence, we begin with our *quæsitum*, and working it clear of foreign or false adhesions, we isolate its essence and trace it to its real

[1] Rep. 510 D.

ground, narrowing the way as we proceed till we reach an *ἀρχή* in the *ἀνυπόθετον*. So far the procedure has a direction the reverse of the mathematical; which from the original assumption moves forward to its consequences, taking on new truths and so widening its field as it advances towards its termination. Here, however, the antithesis of the two methods ceases: for dialectic having ascended to its source in the *αὐτὸ τὸ ἀγαθόν*, then reverses its steps, and follows the development of the contained *εἴδη* into the relations of the actual world. Thus both the analytic ascent and the synthetic descent are effected without any recourse to sensible objects, every step from first to last being rigorously true to the consecution of ideas.

These things being premised, the proportion by which Plato expresses the relations of human knowledge will be intelligible: he says that

ὁρατόν : *νοητόν* = images : actualities = mathematics : dialectic.					
So the corresponding subjective states—	= *εἰκασία* :	*πίστις*	=	*διάνοια*	: *νόησις* or *ἐπιστήμη*.

In Rep. 601 E. & 602 A. the single word *δόξα* embraces *εἰκασία* and *πίστις*, while *νόησις* is extended to cover *διάνοια*. And in Tim. 29 C. the expression changes again, *ἀληθεία* being substituted for *ἐπιστήμη*: so that in Plato *ἀληθεία* = *ἐπιστήμη* = *νόησις* = *διαλεκτική*: and in accordance with the physical object of the Timæus, the *ὁρατόν* is there called *γένεσις* and the *νοητόν*, *οὐσία*. This system of analogies is the only attempt preserved in Plato's own writings to exhibit under a mathematical expression the degrees of certainty attaching to the several cognitive states of mind. But, according to Aristotle[1], he resorted to another, founded on his later doctrine of ideal numbers. Unfortunately, the obscurity of that doctrine is rather increased by this special application; for, besides supplying no key to his ideal numeration, it resorts to geometrical terms convertible only with arithmetical equivalents. Mind (*νοῦς*), he is reported to have

[1] De An. I. ii. 7.

said, is one (τὸ ἕν); Knowledge (ἐπιστήμη), two (τὰ δύο); Opinion (δόξα), the number of the superficies (ὁ τοῦ ἐπιπέδου ἀριθμός); Perception (αἴσθησις), that of the solid (ὁ τοῦ στερεοῦ). Here, the first two terms being numerical, and the last two geometrical, it is not easy to gain a clear conception of the quantitative symbols as a system. The most probable conjecture is, that they were originally imagined as *points*, taken as geometrical loci, and then *counted* into arithmetical expression: the single point, fixing the initial position of all possibilities; the two points, as limits of the straight line; the three, as, when united, all in the same plane; the four, as forming, when joined, the first and simplest of solids, the pyramid. But how this series, when constructed, symbolises the mental conditions severally assigned to its members, it is impossible to say; the interpreting idea which promises well for one part of the series failing to suit another. Thus Simplikius, the sixth-century commentator on the De Anima, tells us why Knowledge is represented by the straight line from point to point, viz. because it goes in no path but one to its end (μοναχῶς γὰρ ἐφ' ἕν), direct at truth, which is single. And this supplies the next term with an intelligible and consistent difference: for opinion, with its contingency of truth or falsehood, is liable to deflection, and even if it ever arrives at the right, takes circuits to it through wrong intermediate points. But this clue will guide us no further; for what other variety of judgment, besides the true and the false, remains to make up (with the judging mind) the fourth point which is brought in by sensible perception? I can think of only one plausible answer to this question. Thus far, the states which we have supposed to be described are those of *Thought* alone exercising itself upon its proper data: so long as thought is limited, it will be intrinsically subject to error as well as capable of truth, in its communion with the objects before it. But now that the Senses come in, they cut it off from direct intercourse with realities, and imprison it with mere images and shadows of them; and with this additional feature, of dealing with representations

instead of originals, Perception is at one remove further from pure Mind than even Opinion. Simplikius here, instead of thus continuing to work out the same *fundamentum divisionis*, shifts to another, and says that Perception has 'the number of the solid,' because the objects it has to do with are solid bodies, and of these the first,—which stands for all,—is constituted by joining four points. It is clear that this in no way carries out the retreat from νοῦς: it cites a feature which might be put forward by one who placed perception on the highest instead of the lowest step of σαφήνεια. However curious this reported theory may be, it is fortunate that, as it makes no appearance in Plato's own writings, it can be left in its obscurity without seriously impairing our legitimate impressions of his philosophy[1].

§ 3. *Positive and Negative Factors of the Cosmos.*

From the sketch which has been given of Plato's doctrine of Ideas, it will be evident that its function was to mediate between man as knower and the universe as known; to supply a middle term between the mutable and the absolute; to give a nucleus of unity to phenomena, and to the real a principle of plurality. And the close connection will be immediately understood between the *dialectic* of Plato and his *physics;* the first exhibiting the process by which we untwine the transient and accidental from our thought till we contemplate the essential ground of the universe; the other showing how, in the first instance, naked eternities clothed themselves with the transient conditions of relative appearance, and came on to the decorated stage of sense: each therefore being but the other read backwards. Accordingly, the difficulty which we have encountered already, of establishing a clear relation between the ideal and the phenomenal world, recurs in the physics and cosmogony of Plato.

[1] See Platonis de Ideis et Numeris Doctrina ex Aristotele illustrata. Frid. Adolph Trendelenburg. Lips. 1826. And Christ. Aug. Brandis De Perditis Aristotelis Libris de Ideis et de Bono. Bonnæ. 1826.

We can approximately understand his description of the eternal εἴδη, as the primitive types of being, alone possessing reality and constituting the essence of whatever exists; can think of them as given forms, inherently without motion or susceptibility of change, so that their presence may explain the permanent and self-identical in things, but not the various and transient; and can allow to their highest term,—the Idea of the Good,—an exceptional causal spontaneity and active power, capable of putting in motion all the rest. But, all this while, we remain wholly in the ideal world; and we want the means of passing thence into the sphere of phenomena. Whence comes all that is *not* εἶδος in the objects of sensible experience? How do transiency and admixture join themselves to essences intrinsically unsusceptible of them? Wherein consists the *genesis* of what for ever *is?* In order to resolve these questions, Plato balances the εἴδη with an element wholly opposed to them, which he places on the other side of their supreme Disposer, as the condition or material of their manifestation. Whatever predicate belongs to them is to be denied of this opposite datum: as they are all rest, it is all motion: as they are self-identical, it is *all else:* as they are determinate, it is formless and indeterminate: as they have all existence, it has *no existence:* as they are rational essences, it is all *blind necessity.* This boundless realm, being the antithetic term to the only positive being, is described, as far as possible, by negatives; and Plato endeavours to escape the necessity of admitting its reality side by side with the εἴδη, by treating it merely as their negation, and as having no tenure of being except as their contradictory. In the same way as Space is unreal and indefinite itself, yet the condition of whatever is definite and real, so is this immeasurable chaotic sea of *non-being* the condition of all distinctive being. The logical law, that we can think of nothing except by cutting it off from the circumambient sphere of *all else*, that to posit one thing is to exclude and therefore to deal with and recognise an indeterminate residue, Plato employs as a cosmical principle.

He gives it both quantitative and qualitative expression; the former in the Philebus, where the origination of things is imagined to take place by the blending of *Measure* (πέρας) with the immeasurable (ἄπειρον), so as to yield, by mechanical mixture of figure and number with formless material, definite properties and relations of magnitude[1]: the latter in the Timæus, where the same process is conceived rather as a merging of the indivisible ideals into a compound with the indeterminate divisible material, so as to mark out this or that same essence amid an *infinite other than this*[2]. Each of these views supplies terms in which to describe the two opposites, viz. the blind and negative element (τὸ μὴ ὄν) on the one hand; and the seeing or intellectual element (νοῦς) on the other. The cosmical function ascribed to the blind infinitude as indispensable to the genesis of things is incompatible with the purely negative character within which Plato endeavours to restrain it; and in spite of every effort it passes into a sort of matter, present as a datum prior to creation, and performing a part in that process not less than the εἴδη which owe to it their manifestation: and the system, without intending it, becomes in effect a dualistic scheme evolving the universe from the co-operation of matter and mind. Or, to express the same criticism in other words, Plato's τὸ μὴ ὄν is by no means tantamount to absolute non-existence[3], but has still something objective in it, so as to be the condition of effects which would not otherwise arise. It is rather an infinite *indeterminate somewhat* which he sets as the background to all real and determinate existence, and whose necessity he vindicates very nearly as Hegel asserts the identity of his Nicht-seyn and Seyn, being only an Anders-seyn as opposed to Etwas, and in general treats every negative not as the denial, but as the differentiation of the positive. In this chaotic realm then lie the rudiments of the material world, but without form or distinction. In the heavenly space, on the other hand, are the uncreated types

[1] E.g. Phil. 25 D, E.
[2] E.g. Tim. 35 A; 37 A.
[3] Soph. 237 C—239 B.

of thought, clear and perfect, but without active power. The causal power, however, is found in the supreme intellect of God, Himself designated sometimes as the highest εἶδος, or the very Good (αὐτὸ τὸ ἀγαθόν[1]). By Him the blind waste of Necessity is *persuaded* to receive the εἴδη[2], and so allow the essences of things to embody themselves and arise; and thus He becomes a true Creator, with *poetic* function (ποιητής) as disposer of the ideas,—with *demiurgic* (δημιουργός) as prevailing over matter to accept them[3]. The execution of this work was impossible without some middle principle to bring the two extremes into approximation; and since mathematical relations are regarded by Plato as the middle term between the spheres of Sense and of Thought, the Creator resorts to these, and in conformity with them first blends the two elements into a living principle or universal soul[4]. This ψυχή of nature is the centre and meeting-point of the intellectual and the corporeal; the prior condition and the inner principle of the whole organic development of the universe. Stress is laid on the position, that God created the soul *not later* than the body of the world, but *earlier*, to be its empress and ruler from the first; and spread her presence co-extensively with the universe, to revolve for ever in herself and bear the system with her, and be its eternal and self-conscious life[5]. Next to the production of this soul of the world, the Creator distributes the indeterminate mass into the five fundamental elements, each distinguished by the geometric forms of which it is composed, viz. earth, by the cube; fire, by the pyramid; air, by the octahedron; water, by the icosahedron; ether, by the dodecahedron; and by accommodating these to the harmonious relations of the universal soul, he frames the system of the spheres[6]. In their concentric circles are set the stars as chronometers, and as receptacles each of a divine eternal essence[7]. The form thus given to the universe is the best

[1] Rep. 379 B, C. Conf. 508 E.
[2] Tim. 48 A.
[3] Phil. 27 A. Tim. 28 C. Rep. 596 C, D.
[4] Tim. 31 E; 35 A.
[5] Ib. 34 E; 36 E.
[6] Ib. 55 E—56 C.
[7] Ib. 30 B; 38 C, D; 40 B.

possible, the most expressive of the divine nature itself,—the spherical; and the motion imparted to the vault of the fixed stars is that which is alone self-uniform and self-identical. In both respects God frames what bears the nearest possible resemblance to Himself; for He is good, and goodness *grudges nothing;* and determines freely to impart Himself, and frame a system copying into it all His communicable perfection. It is in this sense that Plato speaks of the world as the product of the divine *ungrudgingness;* and of God as the *measure and standard of all things*[1]. The universe thus constituted is a living and animated nature (ἔμψυχον ζῶον), nay, a blessed God (εὐδαίμων θεός)[2]: having all material things as part of its body, and an imperishable life in virtue of its participation in the divine intellect: incapable therefore of growing old and perishing, though the constant scene of phenomena: needing no eyes or limbs, because having nothing external to itself; and in all respects a transcript as perfect as anything originated can be, of the self-living (αὐτόζωον), invisible, and absolutely good Deity[3]. This notion, of an unavoidable evil of imperfection in all created things, of a *limit of possibility* beyond which the resemblance of the copy to the divine ideal could not be carried, is frequent with Plato; and the seat and source of this negative restraint he undoubtedly finds in the unmanageable character of the material (called by Aristotle the ὕλη) which cannot but affect the εἴδη with a portion of its own non-existence and hinder their phenomenal realisation. It was this inertia in the chaotic realm that led him to call it the sphere of Necessity, and to contrast it sharply with the free spontaneity of Mind, on whose action it put a drag[4]. And it was with the same feeling that he insisted with the greatest emphasis on the distinction which the philosophy of our own time abolishes, between a proper *Cause* (αἰτία) and a mere *Condition* (ξυναιτία); claiming causality exclusively for Mind, and

[1] Tim. 34 A; 29 E. Comp. Phædrus, 247 A. φθόνος γὰρ ἔξω θείου χοροῦ ἵσταται.
[2] Tim. 68 E; 34 D. [3] Tim. 33. 29 E. [4] Tim. 48 A.

discriminating material nature as that without which a cause could not exercise its causality [1].

It is a rule in Plato's cosmogony, that the Demiurgus himself forms whatever is to be immortal in the universe, but consigns the production of all that is perishable to the created divinities [2]. When the general structure of the world is completed, and the stars have been furnished with their godlike natures, and the origination of man is taken in hand, the created divinities fabricate the human body and the mortal part of the soul, while God himself provides its immortal element, compounding it in the same vessel in which the general soul of the universe had been before prepared, and by the same rules, only with a result less pure [3]. In man, as in the universe, the soul is the uniting term between the rational and the phenomenal sphere, between thought and sense. Without it, thought would have no life and movement; and movement would have no thought: its essence unites the two ideas, *to think*, and *to live*, and can never admit the opposite of either. Hence it is incapable of death [4]: it so partakes of the causal spontaneity of the originating intellect, as to be a self-moving principle, having its action from within, and not contingent on external commencement or arrest; consequently, without beginning and without end. However strange and precarious may seem to us the dependence of a doctrine of immortality upon that of the pre-existence of the soul, the two notions are inseparable and indeed

[1] Tim. 46 C—E; 68 E. Phil. 27 A.

[2] Tim. 42 E; 69 B, C.

[3] Ib. 41 C—E.

[4] Phædo, 105 C—106 D. This argument, in proof of the essential and inherent immortality of the soul, is hardly consistent with the doctrine of the Timæus, 41 A, where the Creator, addressing the created divinities, tells them that all which is created is subject to dissolution, and that their own exemption from it is *contingent upon His will*: 'Whatever is compacted is dissoluble, though none but an evil being would choose to dissolve what is well adjusted and right. Hence, although as created you are not wholly immortal and indissoluble, you shall be quite untouched by dissolution and exempt from the fate of death; having in my will a bond greater and more availing than those which were fastened on you at your creation.' If this applied to the created divinities, *a fortiori* it applied to the human race which they were commissioned to call into being.

identical in the philosophy of Plato. His reasoning on the subject assumes, throughout, the division of all objects of thought into two classes,—one comprising whatever *is* and never *passes* in and out,—the other, what always passes in and out and never *is:* and his only question is, to which of these two, judging by its essence and characteristics, does the soul belong? Grant this fundamental principle of classification, allow that all genesis of visible things is due to composition of the eternal with the evanescent, and the proofs which the Phædo urges of the soul's immortality will lose their fanciful aspect, and the reason will be appreciated why they are so framed as to claim a life before as well as after this. Not indeed that Plato is content with showing the soul to be no *function of the body*, and claiming for it a place in the *non-evanescent* part of man[1]; for this would only establish the perpetual being of the soul in the same sense in which every εἶδος,—(that, e. g. of tree or water) is eternal. The vital point is, not whether the soul is an εἶδος, so as always *to be*, but what *sort of an* εἶδος *it is*, and whether among its predicates the special ones of *life* and of *self-movement*, as well as the general one of *existence*, are to be found[2]. Plato decides that it belongs to the very essence of this *Kind* to live; and if its opposite, Death, approaches, to get out of its way and decline to admit it; else, it would lose its self-identity and become another εἶδος; which is absurd, as ascribing genesis to τὸ ἀεὶ ὄν. To this belief in the uncreated and imperishable nature of the soul Plato adheres with such evident earnestness, that we must interpret in harmony with it the mythical account in the Timæus of the formation of souls by the Creator[3]. Nor is this difficult; for as the word ψυχή always expresses a step at one remove from pure νοῦς,—and denotes *thought in a condition to appear*,—the first

[1] This is done in refuting the hypothesis that the soul is 'a harmony' (function of a material instrument), Phædo 93 seqq. The ideal argument follows.

[2] Phædr. 245 C—E; conf. Legg. 896 A, where Plato calls τὴν δυναμένην αὐτὴν αὑτὴν κινεῖν κίνησιν the constituting essence of ψυχή.

[3] Tim. 41 D.

creation of souls in the Timæus may be understood to mark only their being introduced upon the stage of the universe. The Creator, it is said, formed as many souls at first as there are stars, on each of which, as on a chariot, He planted one, to watch from that heavenly station the divine order of things; but, after a time, to be born into a human corporeal life. According to the earlier doctrine of the Phædrus, this fate is the consequence of a lapse already from the destined blessedness of that starry existence: so that men are, universally, heavenly natures, fallen from their sphere[1]. But, according to the Timæus, the consignment to a human lot is in virtue of a general law, and the souls do not begin their probation till the mortal birth[2]. The Greek estimate of the sexes betrays itself in the statement that on the first trial the souls are permitted to be *men*. If they conquer the tendencies of Sense and vindicate their higher nature, they return at each interval to their stars, and remain a thousand years free from the body among the choir of the gods. If otherwise, they are born the second time as women; and if again unfaithful, they are degraded the third time to the life of brutes; nor will this circulation cease, till by subjection of the lower nature they have found their way back to their original perfection. Between the different lives, however, is interposed in every case not merely a judgment upon the previous probation, but a period of a thousand years, spent in a journey of merited suffering or blessedness; and not till after that are they called to choose another life[3]. From this return to the earth there are only two exceptions: the incorrigibly guilty are denied all further opportunity, and given over to eternal retribution[4]: and, on the other hand, those who during three successive lives have devoted themselves to philosophy and been distinguished for sanctity, are finally replaced, after the third millennium, in their celestial abode, and troubled no more with a corporeal existence[5].

[1] Phædr. 248 C. [2] Tim. 42 B, C. [3] Rep. 615 A.
[4] Rep. 615 D. [5] Phædr. 249 A. Conf. however Tim. 42 B.

From this conception of the soul, as a divine nature submitted to the conditions of an undivine life, and for this end united with perishable elements, Plato's division of its powers will be readily understood. The leading distinction between its immortal and its mortal part is expressed by the words Reason and Sense; and illustrated by comparison with the sea-god Glaucus, of whom sailors and fishermen caught glimpses beneath the green waters, as he yearly visited the coasts[1]. No one, to look at him, would suspect the immortal nature shrouded in such a form; disfigured by shell-fish and sea-weed and pebbles clinging to him, he might be taken for a monster rather than a god; and only those who know how he can prophesy and will fulfil his oracles find out what he really is. So do the adhesive entanglements of sense and passion grow around the soul, and cover her with an earthy mass so dense and wild, that her primitive divine nature is unperceived; but if you only notice the insight she can show into the true and good, and the converse she aspires to with the god-like and immortal, you may imagine what she would be if surrounded by these alone, and how she would appear if lifted out of the gulf in which her life is plunged, and with the unsightly accretions all struck off. The immortal part of the soul is simple and uncompounded; but the other is composed of a nobler and a less noble part, of which the higher,—ὁ θυμὸς,—*impulse*, or *energy of Will*, mediates between the extremes of Intellect and Sense; and the lower,—ἐπιθυμητικὸν or φιλοχρήματον,—*appetite*, or selfish desire of *having* rather than of *being*, is in complete opposition to reason, and through the force of the intervening θυμός to be kept in rightful subordination to it[2]. This threefold distribution of the soul on the practical side corresponds with the triad already noticed on the cognitive: *desire* bearing the same inferior relation to *virtue* that *perception* does to *knowledge:* while mere *vigour* of character (θυμοειδὲς), terminating

[1] Rep. 611 C. seqq.
[2] Ib. 435 B; 449 E; 441 C; 580 D, E.

in *good habits*, is as far above appetite and beneath sanctity as good sense, terminating in correct but ungrounded impressions, is more than perception and less than reason: and the topmost term is νοῦς in both. The body of man itself is built in three stories, to lodge these three inhabitants at their appropriate elevations: the immortal Reason in the 'Acropolis' of the uplifted head, scarcely deigning to be united with the rest by the narrow isthmus of the neck: and, of the mortal parts which divide the proper *corpus* between them, the brave energies find themselves at home in the beating heart and panting lungs; while the mere appetencies occupy the basement beneath the diaphragm, and by their low position confess a natural servitude and liability to shame[1]. These three components of the soul are differently mixed in different men and nations; the higher always carrying with it and comprehending the lower, but the lower not implying the higher. The trading nations,—the Egyptians and Phœnicians,—are distinguished by the predominance of Desire; the northern barbarians, of Force of character; the Greeks, of Intellect[2]. This last alone is exclusively human; for the brutes are not without the courageous nature; or the plants without a share of instinctive appetency.

§ 4. *Conceptions of Character.*

This threefold nature of man's soul on the one hand belongs to its very composition, and on the other prescribes its appointed work; and forms the transition therefore from the Physics to the proper Ethics of Plato. The origin and formation of man as an element of the universe determines what it is possible and well for him to aim at: to define his moral destination, his position and the factors of his life must be appreciated. This order of derivation, by which the doctrine of human character is deduced not from direct interpretation of the moral sentiments but from the consideration

[1] Tim. 69 C—70 A; 90 A, B.
[2] Rep. 435 E.

of man as a natural object placed and constituted in a certain way, is the characteristic of the ancient Ethics. Accordingly, the notion of *Duty* retreats with them into the background; and in its place they investigate the *Highest Good*, a more comprehensive object, including, along with Morality, Beauty also and Wisdom, a combination which, though fitted to dignify and adorn it, misses its peculiar and paramount *authority*, and changes it from a matter of universal obligation into the monopoly of philosophers. Plato's highest good being, as we have seen, identical with *intellect* as opposed to *sense*, his conception of perfect life assumes either of two forms, according as he reasons from the lower or from the upper end of our nature as his datum. Are we entangled in the delusions and fascinations of Sense? we must clear ourselves from them, learn to converse with ideas, subjugate the body, and welcome death as an emancipation from the last hindrance of our wisdom. Are we sharers in that divine Reason which informs and organises the universe? we must recognise and welcome it everywhere, and follow it out as it ramifies through the world of sense, and touches pleasure itself with a light of beauty. There is nothing inconsistent in this double view, which regards the material system, now as the opaque veil to hide, and now as the transparent medium to reveal, the inner thought which is the divine essence of all; and seeks at one time to ascend into the intellectual glory by escape from detaining appearances; at another, to descend with that glory as it streams into the remotest recesses of the phenomenal world. But without reference to this negative and positive side of the same doctrine, the opposite aspects of Plato's ethical delineation would present the appearance of contradiction. At one time, in his polemic against the claims of pleasure, he appears to advocate an ascetic contempt for the senses, and to enjoin a cold separation from human affairs, for the sake of attaining a state of intellectual perfection[1]. At another, he denounces the life

[1] See e.g. Phædo 64–68. Theæt. 173 C—E; 176 A. Rep. 347 B—D; 519, 520.

without pleasure and pain as a miserable apathy, and contending that the idea of the good distributes itself through all the elements of existence, protests against its being ignored even in the sphere of perception; stipulating only for a careful distinction of worthy from unworthy pleasure, for the ascendency of *measure* and the recognition of *beauty* in all[1]. Under this positive aspect of his doctrine, he finds a function for parts and expressions of human nature which asceticism is most apt to persecute and suppress. Art, specially music, is with him an indispensable element of culture[2]. And Love, in its various stages of impulse from the lowest to the highest, he recognises as the sigh of the mortal after the immortal, the tendency of the finite back to the infinite, showing itself first in a fascination with beautiful form,—a single form to begin with, then with all; next, in a passion for beautiful souls, and the creation by interchange with them of noble thoughts and endeavours; then, in the aspiration after the symmetry and grandeur of intellectual truth, wherever science may have seized it; and finally, in the aim to reach the divine eternal beauty, in which love dies from having realised its quest[3]. By a graceful and happy myth, Plato describes this yearning impulse, that runs through the whole action of the mind, as a joint product of the poverty and affluence of the soul, expressing by features at once of sadness and of hope, the influence of want and of possession; *Eros* is the child of *Penia* and *Poros*. Nor does he leave it doubtful what *kind* of possession it is to which this yearning owes its life; for Poros again is the child of *Metis;* so that we *have* nothing and can sigh for nothing but what is born of divine wisdom and inherits a spiritual nature[4]. In this representation, carried out with the most exquisite grace in the Symposium, and under severer limits in the latter

[1] See e.g. Phil. 28 A; 60 E; 63 E; 64 C. Symp. 206 B; 215 D.
[2] Legg. 654 seqq.; 660 A. Rep. 398 C. seqq.
[3] Symp. 201 D—212 A. [4] Ib. 203 B, C.

part of the Philebus [1], it is evident how much beyond the range of an ascetic doctrine was Plato's conception of the highest human good. The leading features of this more comprehensive notion must be taken with us into the study of his idea of virtue, as unfolded in his Republic.

In the Platonic notion of virtue, no distinction is observed between voluntary and involuntary qualities, natural propensities and acquired tendencies. A soul happily constituted and healthily acting out its proper destination is virtuous, whether its harmony be the result of native aptitude or of self-imposed discipline. Virtue is that action of the soul by which it tends towards the highest good, and realises so much of it as its faculties allow. How much that is depends on the essence of the soul, which is the same in all, and on the temperament and proportion of its component parts, which are liable to differ in each. The three elementary endowments, Reason, Impulse, Appetite, have their several perfections or best conditions; and so supply us with three fundamental virtues; Wisdom, as the expression of Reason: Courage, regulated by a just conception of the proper objects of fear, as the acme of Impulse: and Moderation, or Self-restraint, as the excellence which gives an ethical character to Appetite. These so far follow the order of rank and relation subsisting among the faculties corresponding with them, that Courage is higher than Self-restraint, and Wisdom as the highest virtue comprehends the rest. While Plato's ethical arrangement is thus made to rest on a psychological base, and not upon any considerations of the external objects and occasions of duty, a remarkable difference is observable between his earlier and his maturer writings in the function assigned to Intellect and its virtue of Wisdom. According to the Phædrus [2] the soul, resembling in its composition a chariot and its driver, has Courage and Appetite for its steeds, and Reason for its charioteer; and the difficulty of directing its course arises

[1] Philebus 65 D—66 A. [2] Phædr. 246 B; 247 B.

in our case from this; that while beings diviner than we have not only the reins in the hand of perfect skill, but horses of best descent and mettle, ours are ill yoked together, one being good and noble, the other just the opposite; the one akin to the living soul of all, and tending upwards on the wing to catch glimpses of its native heaven; the other, without plumage to sustain it, and always wanting to sink safely home into the rest of bodily existence. The function of the wing is to bear the heavy aloft into the abode of the gods,—the place beyond the heavens, which no poet has ever sung or can sing,—the formless, incorporeal, colourless realm where the essences of thought and justice dwell, and the divine steeds may pasture and grow their plumage on the wise, the beautiful, the good, which are the food alike of gods and men. Once gain that region, and the wings will have new breadth and power: miss it and take inferior aliment, and they become thin and waste away. When the great Lord of heaven leads out with his winged chariot, he is followed by the troop of gods and spirits, disposed by his order in eleven trains; and as they make the round of the lower heavenly vault, whoever can and will may join the procession and survey the glories in whose neighbourhood it sweeps. But at last comes the time when the godlike race that leads the way goes to the banquet prepared for them beyond the margin of the lower heaven, and the rim is reached which only the spirits of strong pinion can pass. Here then occurs the grand struggle of the soul: while the gods have easily reached the inner meadows of eternal truth, and turned out their horses to pasture on ambrosia and drink of nectar, even the immortal power of the human soul pushes on with difficulty to the near edge of that upper heaven. A few may so far prevail as to stand just clear above the margin, and look round through the divine space and admire the beauties and sanctities it contains. Others get their head just through, and have a brief chance of gazing round; but have so much trouble with their steeds, that they have scarce time to look. There are more who

push for an instant through, but are plunged down again by their refractory steeds, so as to see a little, but miss the most. Below and behind these comes the throng of incapable drivers and stubborn horses, whose sole proof of nobleness is in a vain wish to follow, and who do but jostle and trample one another, and with strife and wrangling hurt a vast deal of plumage, and after all lose the entire vision of divine realities.

In this celebrated myth, it will be observed that Reason is the charioteer, and is thus not co-ordinated with the steeds, which represent the parts of the soul, but set above them on a different level. In the Republic the same three principles re-appear: high spirit maintains its place as distinct from appetency, and as the subordinate ally of reason; to which, as the superior of both, the care and direction of the soul is frequently referred[1]. But in reproducing this system of relations Plato becomes conscious that it is not self-sustaining and complete. The right movement and condition of the soul may still be insecure, though no desire overrides and suppresses another, and high spirit never dares too little or too much, and reason keeps her insight always clear. For, each of these, however well ordered in itself, may occupy too large a place within the soul, and impair the functions of the rest; and then they will quarrel among themselves; and some umpire is needed, with authority to keep the associates in harmony and prevent the intermeddling of any one with the business of another. As, in the constitution of a healthy state, there must be a due proportion of workers for industrial wants, and soldiers for defence, and of guardians for governing; so, in the individual nature, must the propensions, the impulsive energies, and the reflective reason be held to their respective places by some controlling influence embracing all[2]. From this obvious need the proper conclusion would be, that the three principles must be supplemented by a fourth, which might indeed, like the rest, be separately

[1] Rep. 441 E; 442 C. [2] Ib. 433, 434.

named as 'a part' of the soul, but which, by its dominance over the rest, would in fact be identical with the voluntary personality itself. No such conclusion does Plato overtly draw. Had he drawn it, and had he readjusted to it the Phædrus myth, the chariot would have been a triga instead of a biga, and the reins would have been delivered into the hands of another power. Though this implied fourth power, which imposes their proper bounds upon the rest, is left without a name, a clue to it is indirectly given; for, just as in the other cases, its best state constitutes a special virtue; which, accordingly, is added to the triad,—wisdom, courage, and self-restraint,—and is set over it to ensure the harmony of the whole. And this new-comer is introduced with emphasis and by name; it is *Justice* or *Right*[1]. May we not then ask, what is that power of the soul of which this is the perfect expression, as self-restraint is of appetite, and courage of high spirit, and wisdom of reason? If from the fourfold ethical division we may complete a fourfold psychology, what faculty can we name as having Justice or Right as its manifestation, if it be not *Conscience* or the proper *Moral Faculty*[2]? May not Plato have felt that Intellect, as such, could not after all be put upon the seat of guidance, but must itself be made available in the career of life, by a power over it, resolved to lash it to its work[3]? It is certainly remarkable that Plato, who first, so far as I know, introduced the Greek enumeration of four cardinal virtues, does not co-ordinate them, but treats δικαιοσύνη as empress of the rest,—the bond of unity which combines them into a moral system, and obliges them to keep their place. The comprehensive supervision exercised by this principle of Right is otherwise expressed by Plato, when he says that

[1] Rep. 432 B; 435 B.

[2] Ib. 441 D; 443 D—444 B.

[3] I do not mean that Plato withdrew νοῦς from its supreme position in favour of a new and fourth term; but only that into his conception of νοῦς he imported a new function, of right-direction, not merely over other powers, but including also self-direction, and making insight itself the servant of Right.

the individual soul is too small a sphere for its activity; that, ruling as it does the whole moral life of man and gathering into its hand all the threads of ethical relation, it can be studied as a whole only on the scale of the State, where its universality has full scope, and its features and administration are seen magnified. Where can be found a finer description of the office of Conscience than this?—'And such (i.e. holding every function to its place) is Right in its real essence: concerning itself, however, not with the outward doings of a man's affections, but with the inward springs which are his true self and life; forbidding each to quit its own field, in meddlesome encroachment on other elements of the soul: but when, by setting all in the order of their own real limits, he has attained self-mastery and self-disposal, with the fruits of peace within; and has attuned to concord his three principles just like the three notes, highest, lowest, and middle of a scale, with any intermediates there may be:—then, when he has woven all these threads into a web, and become no longer manifold in character, but one compact and balanced nature, he is at last prepared so to act, be it in affairs of property or health or politics or private contract, as to think and call that conduct *right and good* which concurs with this character and upholds it, and that knowledge which directs it *Wisdom:* and on the other hand, that conduct *wrong* which may ever impair it, and that judgment *Ignorance* which directs such conduct[1].'

In the maturity of his philosophy, then, Plato conceived of a plurality of virtues brought into unity by an organising sense of Right. In his earlier years he had rather held by the Socratic formula, that all virtue is one; that its plurality is nominal and deceptive; and that it is *capable of being taught.* The later doctrine is not a contradiction, but a development of the earlier. For, in judging of this, we must remember the peculiarity of Socrates' idea of *teaching* as the art (illustrated by his standing comparison of it with

[1] Rep. 443 C—E.

midwifery[1]), not of *depositing information* upon the mind, but of *evolving the contents of its own latent consciousness*[2]. That virtue may be taught meant that, by simply interrogating the soul and making it fetch out its thoughts into the light, you may cause men to see and feel the right; and that, if ever they seem to prefer the wrong, it is from the undeveloped state of their moral insight. Really to *see the good*, and to know it as such, yet not to love and pursue it, is impossible; the vision carries with it its own persuasion and authority; and the vision is so far *one and single*, that either all is seen, or nothing with any clearness; and it is the character of the luminous soul to grow pure and good in all its dimensions at once; and it is only the unreal and imitative virtue of mere habit and happy usage, that makes it seem as though goodness could be broken into fragments and be turned up piecemeal. This gives the true meaning to the celebrated saying, that *no one is voluntarily bad*[3], and that all moral aberrations are reducible to mental blindness and mistake. This maxim, by a curious fate, has become characteristic alike of the systems of Plato and of Bentham; and there are passages in which it presents the momentary appearance of announcing the same thought in both: yet assuredly it is the symbol with Bentham of the doctrine (of the supremacy of pleasure and pain) to which Plato everywhere manifests the intensest repugnance[4]. When Bentham says, that wrong-doing is nothing but false reckoning, he means, 'Show the perpetrators how much more advantage they would have in another course, and they will not repeat the ill.' With Plato it means, 'Make them feel how much better they would be with other preferences, and this new light will change their soul.' In the one case, the rule expresses the all-conquering power of external consequences; in the other, the subduing suasion of moral

[1] Theæt. 150 B. seqq. [2] Meno 82–86.
[3] Prot. 345 D, E. Tim. 86 D. Gorg. 509 E. Legg. 731 C.
[4] Gorg. 497 D; 500 A. *τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἆρα ἕνεκα δεῖ καὶ τἆλλα καὶ τὰ ἡδέα πράττειν, ἀλλ' οὐ τἀγαθὰ τῶν ἡδέων.* Cf. 506 C—E.

beauty and intrinsic worth[1]. As if to put in the strongest light the contrast between the conceptions which have both taken refuge in this same maxim, Plato has emphatically condemned, as among the worst of all, two forms of conduct which Bentham treats, in the one case with leniency, in the other with commendation: viz. delinquency through ignorance, and obedience for the sake of its rewards. Of the former he declares that ignorance and unconsciousness, far from palliating the wrong, are just what constitute its badness; and that if evil must be perpetrated at all, it is better, were it possible, that it should be done intentionally and with open eyes, than without purpose; for when you tell to others a conscious falsehood, you deceive but *them;* when an unconscious, you deceive yourself as well, and shut out the truth at every door[2]. And as to the latter, Plato denies all character of goodness to actions done for the sake of extrinsic benefits, whether in this life or in any other[3]: if you dare a little to-day from the prospect otherwise of greater terror to-morrow, your very bravery expresses only fear: if you refrain from indulgence now, that you may have a richer banquet hereafter, your very moderation is but greediness: and *that* can be no true virtue which thus illicitly sets its heart on the very things it professes to renounce, and secretly worships the idols it dethrones; but a mere slavish counterfeit of genuine goodness, whose attribute it is to stipulate for no wages to personal appetite or desire, but accept the intrinsically good for its own sake as the sterling coin for which all else may fairly be exchanged away. Instead of regarding moral evil as deplorable chiefly on account of the natural suffering which it brings, so that guilt would be guilt no more, could the entail of its consequences be cut off, Plato affirms that impunity is a more dreadful curse than any punishment, and that nothing so good can befall the criminal as his retribution, the failure of which would but make a

[1] Rep. 589 C—E. [2] Hipp. Min. 373 seqq. Rep. 535 E.
[3] Rep. 362 E. seqq. Cf. 445, 612 A, B.

double discord on the order of the universe[1]. The offender himself may spend his arts in devices of escape, and think himself happy if he is not found out, or is easily let off; but all this plotting is but part of the delusion of his sin; and when he comes to himself and sees his transgression as it really is, he will yield himself up as the prisoner of eternal justice, and know that it is good for him to be afflicted, and so, for the first time, to be set at one with truth[2].

The identification of virtue with insight may perhaps remind us of Carlyle's favourite dogma, that stupidity and wickedness invariably go together; and that clear intelligence carries with it moral nobleness. Yet, as in the case of Bentham, the agreement of the ancient with the modern thinker is only apparent. At least, whatever it be that Carlyle understands by intellect, it certainly does not agree with Plato's notion: for that very '*Unconsciousness*' which the former pronounces to be a characteristic of genius is just what the latter deprecates as ignorance, and tolerates only as the prelude to awakened wisdom. The fundamental aim of the Socratic school was to carry into every field of thought and action that entire self-knowledge and open-eyed reflection which Carlyle denounced as a disease; and to banish the instinctive spontaneity the loss of which he so pathetically bewailed[3]. Plato put no trust in mere natural sagacity and sound moral health, except as the rudiments of ulterior distinctness of vision[4]: right to-day, they might be wrong to-morrow, like the tact of an ill-taught physician, or the quick-sightedness of a pilot in a strange sea: nor could *mother-wit* afford any permanent security, till brought to a conscious and systematic apprehension of the real grounds of truth and good, and capable of stating them to itself and others[5]. Without this, right judgment depends too much on happy accidents of bodily condition and favouring circumstances; and accordingly no souls, says Plato, so often

[1] Gorg. 472 E; 509 B; 511 A. [2] Ib. 476, 525 B.
[3] Apol. 22; Rep. 475 E–480. Cf. Meno, 99 B—D.
[4] Meno, 97. [5] Symp. 202 A. Rep. 506 C. Tim. 51 D, E.

choose their second probationary life amiss as those who have passed through the first in constitutional rather than philosophical virtue[1]; insomuch that they run the chance, by successive errors of transmigration, of getting down at last to the life of bees or ants. In this satire, I admit, he has in view not altogether Carlyle's class of *unconscious* heroes, of strong and healthy instinct, but rather the regular folks of decent habit, whose virtue is scarcely less a mere organised routine than the orderly ways of some colony of constructive insects[2]. Plato, however, makes little distinction between the two classes; and charges upon both the cardinal fault of a *blind* unconsciousness towards themselves.

§ 5. *The Ideal State.*

The unity of all the virtues being found in Justice, the definition of justice involves the whole theory of morals. It is to investigate this that Plato institutes his enquiry into the nature and proper constitution of a State: which, as a magnified personality, giving at once an enlarged image of the individual, and a miniature of the universe, presents ethical relations in the external form and on the middle scale most suited to our apprehension[3]. This mode of introducing his Republic sufficiently proves that Plato regarded the State as an expression of the *moral life* of man, and not as a mere mutual assurance company: and makes it certain that he was only ridiculing a current theory and not stating seriously his own, when he assigns, as the adequate cause of human society, the mere inability of mankind otherwise to provide for their bodily support and enjoyment, and pretends to regret the development which has removed it from the primitive rudeness of a city of pigs[4]. The treatise, however, though professedly aiming at an ethical end, really stops short with the mechanism adapted for reaching it. It is a treatise on political philosophy, rather than on morals; and the reduction of the great picture into the

[1] Rep. 519 C.
[2] Phædo 69 A—C.
[3] Rep. 368, 369 A.
[4] Ib. 372 D.

cabinet size of the individual soul is left to be accomplished, for the most part, by the optical instruments of the reader's own mind. In truth, these two branches of human study were to a Greek entirely inseparable; the scope of private life bearing a much smaller proportion than with us to the whole, and the commonwealth presenting as it did the highest and largest sphere for the exercise of character. It is surprising that any one who has the least appreciation of Plato's philosophy should suppose him to be amusing himself with a mere chimerical vision, in the delineation of his imaginary State. The picture is drawn in deep earnest; and when he speaks of it as little likely to be realised on earth, he no more intends to resign it to the realm of fancy than the moralist and the prophet mean to abate the claims of divine law when, in proclaiming its sanctity, they deplore the shortcomings of human weakness. It is not a dream, unless every ideal is a dream, but the real standard of which all actual social constitutions are but shadows and distortions, and to which, in proportion as wisdom can find opportunity, approximation should be continually made. He computes throughout the difficulties which must oppose themselves to its realisation, and allows for them; he provides a mechanism for conquering or charming them away; and deals with them as his Demiurgos is said to deal with the refractory and negative elements of nature,—not as discouragements from the act of creation, but as ground for ceaseless striving after a type too perfect for empirical exhibition. However hard we may find it to believe this respecting a system which in several points so seriously offends our moral sentiments, by giving sanction to regulated lying, to community of wives and exposure of infants, it will be found that even these revolting suggestions are products of an earnest moral idea,—of the unconditional self-sacrifice of the individual to the state, of the part to the whole. With that feeble and dilute conception of *personality* which marks every Pantheistic philosophy, Plato, in common with all the great Hellenic thinkers, regarded particular persons

as mere *organs* of a common social life, which, as the higher and more real unity, was entitled to multiply or suppress them, to move and mould them, according to the exigencies of its perfection. Once allow that the universe is a struggle of divine thought and beauty to express itself by conquering negation and difficulty; that society is to be the copy and counterpart of the idea and method of the universe; and the individual again to be the reproduction of society in little; and it follows that the macrocosm is entitled to dispose of the microcosm; that natural beauty and perfection must determine the personal and ethical; and that the individual can acquire no rights and plead no duties against the universal. The unrelenting rigour with which the Republic carries out this idea constitutes its great value; and while inevitably producing details repugnant to feelings that start from the opposite end, attests the unshrinking earnestness of the author. With this general remark I must be almost content in dealing with a subject too large for more special criticism. The outline of Plato's construction of his ideal society is well known. As the universe is a triad of Intellect, Soul, and Matter; and as the individual man is composed of Reason, Impulse, and Sense; so the commonwealth must be constituted of three classes; the *guardians*, composed of gold (embodiment of its *thought*); the *warriors*, of silver (who express its *courage*), and the industrious, of brass[1] (who represent and provide its physical and *sentient good*). Each of these is to be the origin and treasury of an appropriate virtue: the first, of wisdom; the second, of high spirit; the third, of self-restraint and moderation; and to secure the respective production of these, all the threads of causation which draw them forth are to be gathered up into the hand of Law. Hence, the connection between the sexes, the number of births, the distribution of property, the choice of occupation, the daily meal, the course of training and instruction, the control of literature and art, the construction of dwellings, and all the minutest particulars

[1] Rep. 415 A.

of life and habit, are to be the objects of public care. This however applies especially to the guardians; and in no case beyond the two higher classes; to whom alone, in order to screen them from the seductions of personal interest, the obnoxious prohibitions of property and marriage refer[1]. As they are to be the embodiment of the highest and all-comprehending virtue, their whole training requires the most careful regulation, that no spoiling influence may come near them. It is indispensable at any price to give them true philosophic insight. 'Until in our states either philosophers are kings, or the present nominal kings and princes become genuine and competent philosophers, and political power and philosophy coalesce, and the ordinary natures that seek the one without the other are forced to stand aside, there is no rest from ills for states, or indeed for human kind, and this commonwealth of ours cannot possibly be born and see the light[2].' The philosophic training should begin with the mathematical sciences; to be succeeded, after the thirtieth year, by dialectic discipline; at thirty-five are to commence fifteen years of active service among the military class; and at fifty the proper inauguration is to take place into the ruling order. Exercises in music and gymnastics are to precede and accompany this course of education, and to be shared with the warrior class; the greatest care being taken to exclude all wild Lydian music which excites the passions, and all poetry which, like Homer's and Hesiod's, gives low and unworthy representations of the gods. With a view to a vigorous

[1] The word φύλακες is used sometimes of the political governors alone, e.g. 421 B. (where the ἐπίκουροι coupled with them are the warriors), 428 D. (where it is admitted that the epithet τέλειοι or ἀληθινοί should be added to make the limited meaning clear); at other times, of the political and military orders taken together, e.g. 463 C. (where it has the same extent as the compound phrase previously employed, σωτῆρας τε καὶ ἐπικούρους). This ambiguity makes it sometimes difficult to determine whether the regulations provided for the responsible classes of the state are intended for both sections, or only for the higher.

[2] Rep. 473 D.

physical development, Plato prescribes for women participation in gymnastic exercises and in war. Of the third or industrial class he takes scarcely any notice; they are treated as by nature *subject* to the others as their *rulers:* nor is any higher hope or ambition manifested for them, than that they should be brought to the life of orderly self-restraint and willing co-operation with the public law. In this respect, and in his unhesitating allowance of slavery as the consequence of foreign conquest[1], Plato betrays his personal dislike of the Athenian democracy, and his Hellenic pride towards the barbarian world. Indeed the mind of Plato (unlike that of Aristotle) was throughout intensely Greek; and if in his sense of beauty, his dramatic perception, his dialectic acuteness, his vivid simplicity, his religious depth, he exhibits the genius of his race in the richest blossom, we must deal tenderly with the limitations incident to the same type of race and season of the world. At the same time, the peculiarities of his social doctrine no further belong to his race, than that his race determined his philosophy. The complete merging of the individual in the common life, the suppression of all egoism, which he required, the visible enthroning of the universal good in the institution of a ruling order, all resulted directly from his belief in the ideal essence of the universe, and in the necessity of impregnating with it and regulating by it the material sphere of phenomena and experience. The sharp opposition which he thus brought into the human realm from the cosmic between the divine and the earthly, the universal and the particular, is not unlike the distinction familiar to Christendom between the kingdom of heaven and the domain of secular affairs: and he justifies the philosopher's abstinence from actual political life by the very reasons which have withheld enthusiastic Christians from the exercise of a citizen's duty and the strife of civil contest[2]. States as they are express chiefly the lowest (or epithumetic)

[1] Rep. 469 B—D. Legg. 776 B—778 A.
[2] Theæt. 173 C—176.

part of human nature, and are the arena on which men under its rule contend for the prizes of wealth and honour: the just and wise will shun a scene through which the higher elements of the soul cannot pass uninjured[1]. An *ideal state* there is, the model of which is stored in heaven; and in that divine polity, if ever it comes down to earth, he will take part[2]. Plato's State indeed presents, amid undeniable contrasts, some curious points of analogy with the hierarchical form of the Christian Church. Both aim at the realisation of a divine idea in human life through the framework of a social organism. Both regard this divine element as having its unity in the corporate society, by affiliation with which each becomes at once its participant and organ. Both agree in treating the personal nature of individuals left to themselves as wild and ruinous, and requiring its subjection, if possible by internal surrender, if not, by external obedience, to the righteousness embodied in the whole. When Plato says that if a multitude cannot be brought to know and serve holiness itself, it is well for them to do it at second hand by obeying holy men[3], we seem to hear the very voice of a mediæval priest. The systems again concur in leaving the desires of the individual most free in the class which is least in esteem; and in demanding the completest self-abnegation where there is the highest trust of dignity and power. Nay, the very sacrifices by which Plato would ward off temptation from his φύλακες are akin to those which Catholicism has enforced upon her priests; viz. the foregoing of domestic life, the relinquishment of private property, and the surrender of all voice in the selection of the personal position. The forcible repression of private claims on behalf of a corporate personality, the allowance of them only in so far as they give individualised expression to the idea of the whole, the creation of distinct classes to be living representatives of the divine type in its several parts and functions, betrays the origin of the Roman

[1] Gorg. 521 D—522 B. Rep. 500, 517 C, D. [2] Rep. 592.
[3] Ib. 590 D, E.

Catholic Church from the same spiritual Realism which constructed the Republic of Plato: as his commonwealth was the earthly embodiment of a celestial and universal righteousness, so was the Church the visible body of the invisible and heavenly Christ,—at once his witness and his abode: and as in the former case each particular man derived all his worth and significance from his intertexture with the system, apart from which he became detached from the eternal Justice, so in the latter did each one receive his sacred mark through baptismal inauguration, without which he remained an alien from grace; and drew his moral nourishment and life from the Church, which superinduced upon his helpless and lower self a higher spiritual nature. Hegel justly contrasts this relentless subjugation of the individual, into which Plato was in part provoked by the corruption of Greek cities through the wantonness of private passions, with the principle of Christianity which raises every single soul to an infinite importance, and so gives a religious inspiration to the claims of democratic equality [1]. But this principle after all represents only one side of Christianity, though the side most familiar to Protestants; and to complete it we must add the Catholic conception, that the individual soul first finds her divine dignity and receives the seal of consecration, when obediently gathered into the great community which represents the heavenly rule on earth. On *this* side there is no contrast, but the closest analogy, between the Platonic and the Christian notion; and it is by embodying this feeling that Roman Catholicism so curiously forms the middle term between the ancient and the modern systems of society and polity,—the one dealing with individuals as organs and media of a common life entitled to priority,—the other constituting a state by the aggregation of individuals, who bring to it their antecedent ends and constrain it to work them out. Nor would either Plato or the hierarchy allow that the restraints they put on separate self-will at all

[1] Hegel, Geschichte der Philosophie, II. 260.

contradict the principle of the divine worth of the individual soul. On the contrary, it was precisely on the souls they loved and honoured most that they laid the heaviest burden of restraint; they reversed the rule of worldly scorn and tyranny, which strip the many of liberty and goods to enrich and indulge the few; and conceding to the multitude freedom of employment, with the rights of family and of property, reserved the severities of self-denial to strew with thorns the path of power, and deter the selfish and unworthy from approach [1]. The real failure both of the Platonic State and of the Catholic Church was this; that, though they acknowledged each person to constitute an end in himself as well as to be the member of a whole, they fulfilled this end for him by social institutions, instead of making it contingent on a subjective condition limited to his own consciousness; and it was not till the Reformation proclaimed the doctrine of justification by faith, that Christianity vindicated to itself an element to which no parallel can be found in the Greek or the mediæval conception.

§ 6. *Summary of Characteristics.*

We have now examined in its leading features the whole fabric of the Platonic system; and have shown how curiously its ethics depend upon its physics, and its physics upon its dialectic. Before we leave it, we may gather up the threads which determine its moral pattern, and discriminate it from other doctrines with which it may be compared.

(1) The proper aim of man is not pleasure or the contentment of the sensitive nature, but a good which may run counter to this, and the chief elements of which are truth, beauty, right. These are to be sought, not for the sake of anything ulterior, but on their own account, as having intrinsic and ultimate worth, and entitled to legitimate the

[1] See Ferd. Chr. Baur's 'Das Christliche des Platonismus,' p. 28 seqq.

pursuits which lead to them. Plato thus denies the postulate of the hedonist morality.

(2) This *good*, though including the just regulation of the active principles of conduct, does not terminate here, but takes in also the right direction of the rational powers; nay, is so far intellectual in its last essence that it is properly called insight or wisdom,—a comprehensive term which carries within it every form of excellence, be it of intelligence or character. Plato thus sides with those who seek for moral ideas in the rational faculty.

(3) The good which supplies the proper human aim, is not merely subjective and dependent on the constitution of the human faculties. It has an objective reality, which would remain though we were not: nor in any possible universe could the evil and the good change predicates. Moreover, it is as little relative to the phenomena of created things as to the temper of our minds; for it was present and was good before all phenomena, and was at once the sphere and operating cause from which they sprang. Ere yet any perishable thing arose, it was ready as a universe of organising thought, able to persuade negation to assume a form. Thus the end to which human life directs itself is declared to be superhuman, eternal, absolute, divine. Its separate existence prior to all phenomena constitutes its *transcendency;* and this, together with its predicate of *Intellect*, justifies its assumption of the name *God.*

(4) This highest good then has its seat both at home and abroad,—in us and out of us. How does it pass from the one to the other? We are not mere recipients of it from a foreign source; it does not come to us for the first time from the external scene; but in apprehending it we give as much as we take. Its various types, embodied in the visible universe, are also indigenous treasures of the human mind, which has pre-existed as well as they, and been familiar with them in an earlier state; and when now they present themselves before our conscious thought, it is that

we recover them by remembrance, and recognise the ancient face of truth and reality under its phenomenal disguise. Whatever is good is evolved from us by appeal to memory; virtue is learnt; and learning is remembrance[1].

(5) It follows from this that our relation to God as the divine ground and source of the universe is a relation of *likeness*, arising from identity of essence,—of the little to the great, the mixed and disguised to the pure and clear, the partial copy to the perfect original, within the compass of the same *kind* of being. All that is highest in the souls of men,—the true, the beautiful, the good,—is not so much a possession gained by faithfulness of will, as the unspoiled residue of an uncreated nature and a diviner life[2]. It is the emergence and self-assertion, from beneath the overwhelming floods of transient phenomena, of a godlike and eternal element which may be latent but not lost. In this conception, virtue is divested altogether of the character of *Law;* the aim at it is in no sense an *obedience;* its realisation establishes us in *communion with God*, but can hardly be said to win His *approbation.* Instead of the force of moral legislation and authoritative distinction of right and wrong, we are referred to the inherent attraction of kindred being, thought for thought, and harmony for harmony. In trusting itself to this principle of love and homeward aspiration, Plato's moral persuasion comes into comparison with those forms of Christianity which insist upon the Gospel to the exclusion of Law, and rely, for the sanctification of the human mind, on the kindred established with the heavenly Christ, and the assimilating affection directed upon His holy nature. There is, however, this great difference: that while those Christians regard such love and tendency towards an infinite perfection as præternaturally superinduced on a reluctant nature, Plato treats it as the very ground and essence of the soul,—the sigh of the exile for her native air.

(6) Whether this *communion* of the human with the divine,

[1] Phædo, 72–77. [2] Tim. 90 A, B.

as of like with like, amounts in Plato's doctrine to *conscious sympathy* or intercourse, as between mind and mind, is a difficult question, depending on our solution of a more comprehensive one, viz. whether he teaches the *personality of God.* It is only between *persons* that sympathy and intercourse can take place; and if there should be reason to believe that in the dialogues of Plato personal predicates are only mythically attributed to God, and that he really never passed beyond the conception of some essence of Thought without a Thinker, of spontaneous Power without Will, of plastic Art without an Artist, we must deny to his sense of relationship between the human and the universal Mind any higher character than attaches to the yearning of instinct, as contrasted with the mutual interchange and intelligent interpretation of living looks. It may seem at first sight absurd to raise such a question; for are not all the terms by which Plato designates the first principle and ground of things terms denoting *rational being?* Does he not call God *Intellect*, and ascribe to Him *knowledge*, *justice*, *ungrudgingness?* and how but in a person can these mental attributes be conceived? It is, however, certain that in the ancient philosophy such a rule as this would frequently mislead us; words expressive of mental life and action were employed where no proper idea of personality was present, merely to describe a dynamical evolution by steps accordant with the movement of intelligence in us. Diogenes of Apollonia taught the origin of all things from an *intelligent atmosphere;* and Anaxagoras referred the system of nature to a *formative* νοῦς; neither of which can be supposed by anyone to amount to a doctrine of proper Theism. The same remark applies to Aristotle's definition of God, as '*thought of thought*[1];' and Plato himself, not in his myths, but in the course of strict philosophic exposition, speaks of the cosmos, or created God, as an object of prayer; e. g. Timæus at the commencement of the Crito implores this being to confirm him in whatever may be right and true,

[1] καὶ ἔστιν ἡ νόησις, νοήσεως νόησις, Met. XII. 9.

and administer suitable correction for whatever may be wrong in what he has advanced[1]. The notion of personality indeed was held very indistinctly and with great fluctuation by the Greek philosophers,—not less so in relation to the human than in regard to the divine; and if we carry the modern idea of its more determinate form back into the ancient systems, we shall search in vain for any positive answer to the questions which it starts all round. Were we to push the enquiry, what Plato taught about the personality of *man*, his anthropology might be shown to have the same difficulties as his theology; the boundary between one's self and nature, between subject and object, is not at all clearer within the human circle, than in the great whole is the separation between God and the universe. I cannot resist the conviction that, in whatever sense Plato conceived man to be a person, in the same sense he supposed God to be a person: nor can we go far wrong in saying, that (like the modern German schools) he placed the essence of personality in *reflective self-consciousness*. To awaken this and evolve its treasures of truth and revelations of reality was the great end of his dialectic, which was but the philosophic path of the Socratic self-knowledge; and since, just in proportion as it neared its final goal, our ideas became at once distinctly aware of themselves and akin to His, the perfecting of the personal attribute brought us into the likeness as well as the friendship of God. This strict correspondence between the human thought and the divine leaves it but little doubtful that the self-consciousness which was the consummation of the one could not be denied to the other. Moreover the transcendent existence attributed to God (or the idea of the good), prior to any creative efficiency, points in the same direction; for though we may perhaps, by a questionable strain of abstracting power, *infuse* Thought into actual nature as its inner principle of development without any idea of personality, we can hardly assign to it a *pre-existence* or an *existence beyond*, without the

[1] Crito, 106 A, B

recognition of its self-consciousness; a *Natura naturans* is tied down by indissoluble relation to a *Natura naturata;* and if not yet busied with this, if flung back into an anterior loneliness, cannot remain idle there, but must turn in upon itself and be self-conscious. The divine life was regarded as a descent into the creation of phenomena by the same steps,—the series of εἴδη,—which our reason ascends in the opposite direction on its way to its proper goal; and if studious regress suffices to invest the traversing thought with personality, the creative progress cannot certainly do less. Again, if we turn to the Platonic triads and remember that, as the human being contains the three descending constituents of reason, soul, and body, so the entire system of things includes the divine reason, the soul of the universe, and matter; and if we ask ourselves in which of the three human elements Plato would find the seat of self-consciousness, we cannot hesitate to reply,—in the *reason;* not certainly in the body, whose special disgrace is its resistance to this endowment; nor in the ψυχή, which is distinctly the animal principle with its group of mere instincts and impulses; but in the reason, which is above them both and anterior to both. Residing thus in the primæval and eternal part of us, self-consciousness is not a thing that has first come upon the stage in the process of genesis; it is not incident to the transition from real to phenomenal being; but, inherent in the former, is brought down thence into the latter. Finding it then in ourselves before we were differenced from God, we should violate consistency were we not to attribute it to Him. This conclusion is confirmed by the fact that Plato certainly assigns no personal self-consciousness to the *soul of the universe*, whose formation is perfectly analogous to that of ours; yet this he must have done, had he regarded this endowment as due to the evolution and not to the primal data of existence. His philosophy therefore either provides no account at all of the faculty which is its constant pride and glory, or fixes it in that eternal reason

which is the common ground of divine and human perfectness.

Against these considerations, however, the principle of Plato's own dialectic is turned. It is urged that his graduated world of *ideas* ascends by steps from the less to the more general, ever more and more widely denotative, less and less fully connotative; so that, as we rise, all composition and number disappear, and at the summit we reach absolute unity, excluding plurality. That summit is the idea of the good, i.e. God. If He therefore, regarded as thought or essence, is absolutely simple, He can have no predicates; for to predicate anything of Him is to attribute *characteristics* to Him,—to say that He partakes of some other εἶδος. To speak of '*personal Godhead*' refers us either to personality that partakes of the idea of Godhead; or to Godhead that partakes of the idea of personality; either of which gives us not the culminating Unit, but a lower plurality. This objection is undeniably conceived in the genuine spirit of the doctrine of εἴδη; the rigorous consequences of which, as of every attempt at unitary deduction of a universe by predicamental logic, carry us upward to an impersonal First Cause, and downward to an unmoral world. But the instances are so numerous in which Plato has committed the inconsequence, that the argument from it has no weight. He has everywhere left the upper strata of his Ideal doctrine in great obscurity; its summit is lost in cloud; and though, as far as we can trace it, it slopes up as if it would lead to a single pinnacle bathed in eternal light, yet wherever a breath of poetry and love sweeps the veil partially away, there is a glimpse disclosed of the two-peaked Parnassus of a majestic Dualism. We may the less scruple to admit in Plato a religious theory inconsistent with his ideal doctrine, because he has himself virtually allowed it. Having laid it down that the εἴδη are in themselves motionless entities, which, if active, are so by partaking of the further εἶδος of activity; and having also described the idea of the good as one of them, though the highest; he could not overlook the

fact, that he was thus destitute of any principle of motion, unless he violated, on behalf of this supreme term, the rule of inaction which he held for all the others. This, accordingly, he openly does, and (as we have seen) expressly fixes the seat of causality in *reason and wisdom*, to which, he says, Zeus himself (i. e. the cosmic organism) owes his kingly intellect and soul[1]. What is here denoted by the terms reason and wisdom and made the causal fountain of all is the same that elsewhere is intended by the *idea of the good:* to this therefore he undeniably ascribes an exceptional self-activity, which, in mind that is prior to all and destitute of external relations, involves self-consciousness. On these grounds I think that we must go a little further than Zeller, who decides that Plato usually conceived of God as if personal, yet was restrained by a doctrine inconsistent with such conception from approaching it closely or setting it deliberately on any scientific ground; and that we may regard him as fully aware of the conditions of the problem, and, though unable to solve it without lesion of his dialectic, yet deliberately pronouncing judgment on the side of his religious feeling.

In these remarks, however, I have spoken as if the *personality* of a being were properly determined by the test of his *self-consciousness*. Were we to adopt a more exact criterion, and enquire for his *Will*, we should not be able to vindicate so confidently Plato's faith in a *personal God*. No distinction is at all clearly marked, in either his anthropology or his theology, between the two types of mental activity, the voluntary and the involuntary; both are fused together into the common conception of the *spontaneous* or self-moving. That which is the *beginning of motion*, which has its initiatory activity *within it*, is mind, according to this philosopher; nothing more is necessary in order to bring a being under this category than to shut off all foreign impulse and find that still it is not reduced to rest. The spontaneity may work itself out by laws not less determinate than those

[1] Phil. 30 C.

of the material world, only in the form of evolution from within instead of pressure or impulse from without; it may be the simple outcome of the necessity of the being's nature; it fulfils none the less the conditions of personality. Accordingly, the divine action in constituting the frame of things is described as an intellectual process, rather than an exercise of choice; he rather *thinks out* the universe into realisation than *wills* it; and though he is said to create *the best*, to produce, *as near as may be*, an approximation to himself, and a faint background of inferior things rejected is thus retained, yet the notion of *volition*, entering the field of contingency, and from indeterminate possibilities determining one actuality, never comes clearly forward. If therefore we were to place the essence of personality in the *preferential* power of the mind,—were to make a being's *self* consist in the individuality of this nucleus, and to regard the streams of involuntary thought as the outlying conditions of its exercise, we might be obliged to confess that the God of Plato was *impersonal*. But it must still be remembered that his picture of human nature is, with some qualifications, open to the same remark. And this concurrence of theory respecting the mind of God and that of man is enough to assure us that the communion between the two attained by the wise and good was not regarded as a mere unconscious partnership in the same possession, but as a living amity of kindred beings.

(7) How far Plato's ethics recognised the doctrine of *human responsibility* is a question of some difficulty; but the answer is partly contained in the foregoing remarks. We must first observe that, in his view, all that is excellent and noble and wise belongs to the uncreated element of our nature, and inheres in us as pre-existent and eternal beings; it is the very ground and essence of the mind, which may be covered over by rank and deforming growths, but cannot be brought to more than its original purity. In what sense then can this eternal deposit constitute a *trust*? In this alone; it is ours to *keep*, but not to *win;* however we may

spoil it, we cannot improve it; it cannot afford a ground of *merit*, though by abuse it may turn to our *disgrace;* when disengaged into clearest view, it is like the divine perfection, which has not been *gained*, but always *was*. Thus the Platonic responsibility in any case limits itself to *conservation* of the given. Next, we must admit that this task is sometimes described as so encumbered with difficulties as to discourage the belief of its possibility at all. Plato insists so much on the effect upon the soul of an unhappy bodily constitution and depraving influences in early life,—he so distinctly shifts the blame of evil-doing from the shoulders of the offender to the society that trains him ill,—he seems to hope so much from the disciplinary arrangements of his State, that a superficial reader might imagine him to be a thoroughgoing advocate of the doctrine of circumstances[1]. And on the same side might be urged the celebrated maxim, already explained, that 'no one is voluntarily bad.' But all this amounts in fact to no more than the admission, readily made by the most strenuous defender of free will, that the surrounding conditions on which the mind's elective power is exercised may become more and more oppressive, restricting the mental view and narrowing the range of choice and palliating the false moral step. That every moral problem was still a case of *preference* for which the agent might justly be called to account, is never questioned; that the entanglement of unfavourable conditions, and even the depraved bodily conditions, are usually to some extent *self-incurred*, is manifestly implied: and even where the whole environment of this life seems unfavourable, Plato provides an escape for the law of responsibility; for in the pre-existent state, when the soul was called upon to select a life, she was free to choose among various lots, and warned that the decision was momentous: *there*, at the fountain head, was no constraint or necessity; the responsibility was with the chooser, and no charge could lie against God. Even the least advantageous of the lives presented

[1] Rep. 415, 416, 459. Tim. 86 B. seqq. Legg. 903 D.

then afforded scope enough for wisdom and goodness, and compelled no sin: virtue indeed is placed under no Lord, and he who falls into any moral slavery is self-enthralled. This idea recurs in the Timæus, with obvious reference back to the Republic: the Creator is said to have explained to the human souls, when launched into temporal existence, the decrees appointed for them, assuring them that 'their first birth would be the same for all, and that no one should suffer at his hands.' Indeed, in the myth which closes the Republic, the relation between the *freedom* and the *necessity* which meet in human nature is defined with purposed exactitude. There is *one thing*, it is there said, which it is *not open* to the spirits to choose, when they elect their next existence, viz. the *rank* of the soul[1]; and for this reason; that its rank is affected by the conditions of its outward lot, according as they are more or less favourable to the evolution of its worth; and were a choice allowed both of its inherent rank and also of its external life, combinations of incompatible conditions would arise; the very probation of the soul would be lost, which consists in rightly determining the kind of lot most fitted to raise the soul to the highest excellence. Nor in this remark has Plato regard merely to the life on which the soul is *about to enter*, but not less to that from which it has already come. The lots offered to the soul are flung out of the lap of *Lachesis*, the Fate of the *Past;* a mythical incident denoting that our range of choice for the future is limited by the history and habits of time already gone; that the heretofore is the seed-vessel of possibility for the hereafter; so that the soul, however intrinsically free to choose, has her data in part prescribed and restricted by the whole term of existence she has left behind. This is one of the conditions imposed beforehand upon human liberty; and another follows as the posthumous effect of its exercise; for, no sooner have the souls selected their several lots than their filaments are made fast to the spindle of Necessity and twined unchangeably into the

[1] Rep. 618 B.

thread of the Future. In other words, there can be no exercise of our freedom which does not create a new necessity, and make irrevocably determinate what was indeterminate before; and we live between a Past which brings limits on our choice, and a Future whose open questions we are ever closing by our will. Still, there remains a Present with ample space for preference not thus hemmed in; and Plato urges these restrictions only to make more solemn the responsibility of choice. Observe too the order of sequence and derivation in which he exhibits the two opposite factors of our existence. Does he represent the soul's freedom as a semblance,—a delusive phenomenon, turned up by the play of composite necessities, the disguise under which confluent physical laws meet in our consciousness? On the contrary, he admits no necessity but as the consequence or after-stage of freedom, and puts the *Will* before the *Must*, fetching the determinate out of the indeterminate as its *prior*. It is not till the soul has selected her life by unconstrained vote, that she finds it made fast to the spindle of Necessity; and if she complains that only her outer lot and not her spiritual rank is given her to choose, this is because she has already, in the freedom of an earlier being, done much to determine this, and made some things impossible that were possible before. It is the function of the Fates to wait upon the decisions of free souls, to take only the threads which volition offers, and lending them the machinery of the universe, to weave from them the tissue of the irrevocable. I acknowledge the difficulty of making safe deductions from the mythical passages of Plato's writings. But they often express the doctrines most sacred to his faith, though least effectually grounded in his philosophy; and the careful construction of the last pages of the Republic, the precision of the parts and the balance of the whole, forbid us to set down to the score of mere embellishment any marked feature of the picture, and justify the conclusion that he attributed to the soul a free will which rendered impossible her escape from responsibility.

(8) At the same time, this doctrine occupies, it must be confessed, an uneasy and unadjusted seat in his philosophy, and has little effect on his applied ethics. How much the soul's freedom is expended at the juncture between her successive lives, and how little may remain to her when once she has made her irrevocable choice of a new lot, is evident from this: that the choice determines not only her particular place and function in the sphere of human affairs, not only her re-appearance as man or woman, but even whether her existence shall be that of mankind at all, and not rather that of the birds or brutes. The very same kind of souls, those that have already played their conspicuous part in history, are represented as some of them returning into the old field, and others retiring into the lower regions of natural history and figuring as swans and apes. As it is impossible to apply to such creatures the notion of moral responsibility, Plato must have conceived of the soul as exhausting its freedom in the one act of fatal choice, and thenceforward passing into the captivity of an animal existence; and though no human life could involve, in his judgment, a thraldrom so complete, yet the very mixture of the cases together under the same head, shows that, even here, an approximate loss of freedom might be incurred in almost every degree. A primitive and ideal liberty common to the souls of brutes and men could be of little avail for the moral theory of human life; and though attesting Plato's faith in eternal rectitude as the ground of the universe and the key to its dispositions, proves at the same time that, to find the just law and the moral freedom which his feeling demanded, he was obliged to look beyond the present scene of things; and that, when dealing with its interior, he had to acquiesce in a pressure of necessitating conditions analogous to the organic laws which fence off the species and regulate the life of brutes. Thus there was nothing in his doctrine of free will to prevent his proposing to deal with human persons as he would with dogs and horses: to pay attention to the breed, to study the breaking-in, to allot the proper work and

discipline, and in all respects subordinate the individual to the improvement of the race. It is necessarily a two-faced philosophy which fits up all animated nature from the same stock of souls, which recognises old Ajax in a lion, and suspects its bosom friend to be no other than Argos, Ulysses' dog: whether the doctrine tends more to humanise our treatment of the brutes, or to degrade our sentiments towards men, is a problem which the differing tempers of believers will oppositely solve. For the soul in its own essence, and for great and good souls among mankind, Plato certainly had the deepest reverence; but he had no share in the religious sentiment of democracy which dignifies man *as man*, and regards with indifference the highest personal qualities in comparison with the essential attributes of common humanity. He did not attain to the Christian feeling, that the capacity for duty ennobles and sanctifies the life and mind of smallest scale; on the contrary, his intentness on a supreme and ideal good made him look down on what was far below, and gave to his aspiration, so sublime on its upward face, an expression, on the obverse side, of indifference or contempt. It has been said that his whole spirit, as well as the institution of his ideal state, was intensely aristocratic. In one sense, the statement is undoubtedly true. He rated so high the difficulty of attaining genuine insight and goodness, that he thought it much if they could be realised even in a few; and had no hope that the mass of men, overborne by the pressure of material necessity and unchastened desires, could be brought, under the actual conditions of this world, to more than the mere beginnings of wisdom. To neutralise the evil in them, and dispose them to recognise and obey the goodness of disinterested men higher than themselves, was the utmost that Plato expected from them. He did not even suppose that, left to themselves, they would be likely to make choice of the persons best fitted to govern them; he held that to discover insight in another requires it in one's self; and to let loose upon the multitude a free competition between the mild persuasion of

the wise and the demagogue's appeal to blind and passionate desires, was to give the good no chance. In the ballot-box of ignorance and prejudice and self-will, there would ever be a black ball against the noblest names. So far, Plato was at one with the opponents of democracy. But his resistance proceeded rather from a *theocratic* than an *aristocratic* principle; and brings him into analogy much more with the position of the Roman Catholic hierarchy than with that of the feudal nobility. The feeling with which he looked on the mass of mankind was not the scorn of a Coriolanus, but the compassion of a Gregory; and if on the one hand he denied the virtues of mere aggregated littleness and mediocrity, he no less denounced on the other the pretensions of selfish oligarchy and usurpation, and invariably reckoned the tyrant (the man who seizes a power to which he has no right, and uses it for his own ends) as the meanest and basest object in the universe,—the one offender for whom divine retribution never relents. His judgment indeed of rulers is much severer than of the ruled; and his exclusiveness consists only in this; that he acknowledges no title or capacity for governing, except wisdom and nobleness of character, tested and confirmed by self-denial and laborious discipline; and that for the multitude of men, who occupy a lower stage of character, there is nothing so good as to be under the guidance of this higher sway. The idea of submitting divine questions to their suffrage he would have repudiated as decidedly as the Curia at Rome: but those with whom the determination rested were bound to regard themselves as organs of a higher spirit, and to make that spirit felt through the body politic by letting it penetrate themselves, and making the very exercise of rule a supreme act and expression of obedience.

§ 7. *Myth of Er, the Armenian.*

I have so often had occasion, in the foregoing summary, to refer to the myth at the end of the Republic, that it may

perhaps interest the English reader to see the whole of it. If it is not exact philosophy, neither is it empty fiction; but presents views of life and the universe with which Plato certainly intended his philosophy to be compatible. It runs thus:

'Such, said I, are the prizes, rewards, and gifts which, in addition to the good things provided by Justice herself, accrue to the upright man during life from the hands of gods and men.

'And right noble and solid they are, he said.

'Yet these are nothing either in number or magnitude compared with the awards which await each of the two opposite characters after death; and these must be told, in order that each of the two may get to hear what our subject yet owes him.

'Speak on, he said, and believe that you have a hearer to whom few things could be more acceptable.

'I shall not, however, said I, tell you an Alcinous (Ἀλκίνου) story, but that of a certain brave (ἀλκίμου) Armenian, Er, of the family of Pamphylus. He was once killed in war; and when after ten days the bodies of the slain were taken up already in a state of decay, his was found in perfect preservation, and was carried home for the funeral. And on the twelfth day, as it lay on the pile, he came to life again, and on re-entering life related what he had seen in the other world. He said, that on its exit his soul, proceeding in company with many others, arrived with them at a certain wonderful place, where were two clefts in the earth adjacent to one another, and opposite to these two corresponding ones in the heaven above. Between these were seated judges, who, when the verdict was passed, ordered the departure of the just, with certificates of their sentences suspended in front, by the right-hand cleft upwards through the heaven; and that of the unjust, only with the certificates of all that they had done hung behind, by the left-hand downward cleft. On his arrival, he was told that he was to act as reporter to mankind of what happened there, and

instructed to observe by eye and ear everything in the place. So there he saw the souls after judgment go off by each of these two clefts of the heaven and the earth; and by the other two were souls arriving; from that in the earth, ascending covered with dust and dirt, from the remaining one descending pure from heaven. The souls, as they arrived, seemed to come as from a vast journey, and went with joy into the meadow to encamp, as in a great gathering of kindred tribes; and greetings were exchanged by all that knew one another; and those who had arrived from the earth asked about the things above, and the new comers from heaven about the things below. And in this exchange of tidings, the terrestrial souls wept and lamented, on recalling all that they had suffered and seen on their subterranean way,—it was a journey of a thousand years,—while the celestial souls told of a happy experience, and sights of unimaginable beauty. The greater part of the recital, Glaucon, it would take (he said) too long to tell; but these he declared to be the chief points. For all his acts of wrong and all the persons he had wronged, every one suffered retribution in detail, ten times for each,—renewed, that is, century by century, that being the estimated length of a human life; that they might pay tenfold the penalty for injustice. If there were some, for instance, who had been the cause of many deaths, by betraying a city or a camp into slavery, or had been accomplices in any other misdeed, for every one of all these things they were to receive a tenfold anguish; and if, on the other hand, there were some who had shown themselves men of beneficence and uprightness and sanctity, they were to receive their desert by the same rule. Of those who are just born and live but a short time he said something of a different kind, which I need not now repeat. But he declared that in regard to reverence or irreverence towards the gods and towards parents, and in regard to murder, retribution was awarded on a still higher scale. For he was present, he said, when one of the souls asked another where Ardiæus the Great was. Now this

Ardiæus had made himself tyrant in a Pamphylian city a thousand years before that time, having put to death his old father and his elder brother, and (tradition said) committed many other impious deeds. To this question the soul, he said, replied, "He has not come hither, nor will he come; for among the dreadful sights we saw was this: when we were near the mouth of the cleft, and having gone through everything were on the point of emerging, suddenly we beheld him with others, chiefly tyrants, though not without some who in private stations had perpetrated great crimes; and just as they were expecting to emerge, the cleft refused them passage through its mouth, and uttered a roar, when any soul thus incorrigibly wicked or as yet inadequately punished attempted to come out. On this appeared instantly at hand, knowing what this sound meant, certain wild beings of human aspect and fiery to behold, who clasped some of them and carried them away; but bound Ardiæus and others hand and foot and head, and hurled them down and flayed them, by dragging them against thorns along the side-wall of the passage; explaining at the same time to the passing souls as they went by, for what guilt this torture was inflicted, and how they were on their way to be thrown into Tartarus: whereupon, greater than all the various fears experienced in their journey, the terror seized each spirit there, lest that roar should meet him when he reached the top; while, if all kept still, he came up with joy." Such was the nature of the punishments and retribution there; while the blessings awarded were just the counterpart of these.

'Now when they had spent each seven days in that meadow, on the eighth they had to break up and move on; and after four days more they reached a spot whence they saw a columnar line of light stretching from above right across the whole heaven and earth, like a rainbow, only brighter and purer. This itself they reached after another day's journey; and there, in the middle of the light, they saw extending out of heaven the ends of its fastenings;

for this light is the band of heaven, holding together the whole circumference, like the undergirth of ships; and out of these ends proceeds the spindle of Necessity, by means of which all the revolving bodies perform their circuits; the shaft and winch being of adamant, but the spool a compound of this and other materials. Now the nature of the spool is as follows: in shape it is like what we employ; but, according to his account, we must think of it as if within the hollow of one large spool scooped out all through in the interior, were adjusted another smaller one of the same kind, like barrels that fit one within another; and then, further within, a third and a fourth, with afterwards four more: for there are eight spools in all, lying one within another, presenting circular *edges* as seen from above, together making up an apparent continuous surface as of a single spool around the spindle, which is driven in the centre right through the eighth. The first and outermost spool has its circular edge the *broadest;* after that, the sixth; next, the fourth; then, the eighth; followed in order by the seventh, the fifth, the third; and, last of all, the second. And again, the edge of the largest is variegated; that of the seventh the most brilliant, while that of the eighth has its colour from the light of the seventh: those of the second and fifth are very like each other, and yellower than the rest; that of the third has the whitest colour, of the fourth a reddish, of the sixth the whitest but one. In the turning of the spindle the same revolving motion is given to the whole: but while the whole is carried round, the seven interior circles glide with slow rotation in the opposite direction; and of these the quickest in its motion is the eighth: next come, all with the same velocity, the seventh, sixth, and fifth: after that, as it seemed to them, was the cycle of the fourth; then the third; and, last of all, the second[1]. The spindle turns in the lap of Necessity;

[1] The several arrangements into which Plato here throws these bodies, in respect of concentricity, breadth of edge, velocity of revolution, and colour, may be exhibited in one view:

and, carried round with the circles, one resting on the upper surface of each, and uttering one single note, were Sirens; whose eight voices together composed a harmony. More-

	1 *Concentric Order.*	2 *Breadth of Edge.*	3 *Velocity of Revolution.*	4 *Colour and Brightness.*
1	Fixed Stars, or Zodiacal Band	1		ποικίλον.
2	Saturn	8	5	like the 5th, ξανθότερα than the rest.
3	Jupiter	7	4	λευκότατον.
4	Mars	3	3	ὑπέρυθρον.
5	Mercury	6	2	like the 2nd, ξανθότερα than the rest.
6	Venus	2		δεύτερον λευκότητι.
7	Sun	5		λαμπρότατον.
8	Moon	4	1	τὸ χρῶμα ἀπὸ τοῦ ἑβδόμου προσλάμποντος.

It is impossible to combine all the particulars given in the text into a self-consistent picture of the universe, conceived as disposed around the earth as a centre. The statements tabulated in the first, third, and fourth columns correctly describe the apparent facts, except that the places of Mercury and Venus in the concentric order are inverted, as they are also in the Timæus, 38 D. But it is impossible to reconcile the figures in the second column with any interpretation of the spools and their breadth of edge. The object or system contemplated by the observer is undoubtedly the Zodiacal belt of the heavens, which, if cut out from the total sphere by disregarding the rest, would answer to the description of a barrel, containing, one within another, the circles or rims of the planets, sun, and moon. If the spectator looks at this from the line of the polar axis, indefinitely produced, he will see orbit within orbit lying, like circles on a slate, sufficiently near to occupy in his thought the same plane; and the interval between each two might be regarded as the *edge* of the outer barrel or spool. In this way the different *breadths* would correspond with the distances of orbit from orbit; but the figures do not range themselves in the order of any intelligible geocentric estimate of these apparent zones. If we remove the spectator to the only other conceivable position, and plant him in the plane of the equator beyond the milky way, he would see each orbit, in virtue of its inclination to that plane, ascending and descending through the Zodiacal belt; and if, from the summit and bottom points reached, planes were run out parallel to his own, the space embraced between them would be a cylinder (or spool) presenting its side or breadth, and not its top, to view. In this way, the several breadths would be measured by the inclinations of the orbits; and neither with these do the assigned figures agree; if they did, they would run thus: 1, 6, 8, 5, 2, 4, 3, 7. Notwithstanding this inexactitude, the reader is probably intended to assign the observer to the polar point of view.

over, at equal intervals around sat, each upon a throne, in white robes and with chaplets on their heads, Necessity's three daughters, the Fates,—Lachesis and Clotho and Atropos: to the Siren's harmony they sung, Lachesis, the Past,—Clotho, the Present,—and Atropos, the Future. And Clotho, from time to time, helped with the touch of her right hand to turn the spindle's outermost circle, and Atropos with the left in like manner those within; while Lachesis with either hand touched both in turn. Now the souls had no sooner arrived here, than they had to present themselves at once before Lachesis. First, a prophet disposed them in their order; then, taking out of the lap of Lachesis a number of lots on the one hand and samples of different modes of life on the other, he ascended a lofty bema and said:—"This is the word of the Virgin Lachesis, daughter of Necessity: 'Souls of a day! for the mortal race begins another mortal course: no destiny (δαίμων) shall cast lots for you, but you shall choose your destiny: let him to whom the first lot falls select a life, by which he will then of necessity abide. But virtue is subject to no lord; and each, as he honours or dishonours it, will have more or less of it; the charge is with the chooser; chargeless is God.'" This said, he threw the lots among them all, and each took up that which fell at his side, except Er himself, who was not allowed. And on taking up his lot, every one discovered what number had fallen to him. Next, he put before them on the ground the samples of lives, in number far exceeding the souls present; and all sorts were there,—lives of all kinds of animals, and human lives of every class. For among them were tyrannies, some permanent, others overthrown in mid career and ending in poverty, exile, and beggary; and lives of men distinguished, some for their

The columnar band of light can hardly be anything else than the milky way, which passes sufficiently near the poles to find its mythical fastening there. And the spindle of Necessity is evidently the polar axis, which, through the hand of Clotho, determines the motion of the cosmic sphere from east to west, while the retrogradation of the planets from west to east is provided for by that of Atropos.

personal qualities whether of beauty or strength or athletic aptitude, others for their family and the virtues of their ancestry; and of undistinguished men in like variety, and so of women too. The soul's rank, indeed, was not given among the objects of choice, because by electing a different life the soul necessarily becomes different; but all the other elements were presented in various combination with one another,—wealth and poverty, sickness and health, with every intermediate stage. So here it seems, dear Glaucon, lies the whole stake for man; and hence the chief care must be, that each of us, regardless of other attainments, prosecute and master simply this,—to discover, if any attention can do it, *who* is likely to give him capacity and skill, through discrimination of the good from the bad life, to choose always and everywhere the better of the possibilities before him; and by taking into account, in a spirit of careful comparison, what has now been said, and distinguishing its bearing on the virtue of life, to learn under what constitution of soul Beauty (for instance) in union with poverty or wealth conduces to evil or good; and how high or low birth, private or official station, vigour or weakness of body, facility or slowness of mind, and all such conditions as nature and circumstances place around the soul, operate in their several combinations: so as to be able, by computation from all the given elements, and with due regard to the inherent nature of the soul, to discriminate the worse from the better life, meaning by the worse that which will lower the sense of right, by the better that which will exalt it, heedless of everything besides; for this we have seen to be the best principle of choice, whether for life or for its sequel after death. Indeed, in going to the unseen world it is indispensable to have this conviction fixed with adamantine firmness, that there too the soul may be unmoved by riches and such evils, and may not throw itself into tyrannous usurpations and other acts of the same kind, to the creation of manifold and irremediable external ills, yet to its own still greater hurt; but may know how, in

relation to such things, always to choose the middle life and shun the extremes in either direction, both in this life as far as possible and in all that shall succeed; for so it is that man finds his greatest well-being.

'So our messenger from the unseen world proceeded to relate that the prophet addressed them thus: "Even to him whose turn is last, if he chooses wisely and lives resolutely, there is reserved no bad or ineligible life: let neither the first to choose be careless, nor the last desponding." No sooner had the prophet (said he) finished these words, than the bearer of the first lot went up and chose the greatest tyranny; misguided by folly and greediness, he chose without adequate regard to all the conditions, and failed to notice the destiny involved in his decision,—the devouring of his own children and other ills; but when he contemplated the case at leisure, he struck his head in anguish and bewailed his choice, unheeding of the prophet's warning; for he charged the evil not upon himself, but on fortune and the gods and everything rather than himself. Now he was one of the souls that had come out of heaven; for he had lived through his former life in a well-constituted state; only his hold on virtue was from custom, without philosophy. Indeed one might say, in general, that those who came from heaven were not less often caught than others by such false baits, having had no experience of difficulties: while most of those who came from this world, having both witnessed and felt the struggle with difficulties, did not make their selection on the first impulse. From this cause, together with the cast of the lots, the result to most of the souls was a change from good to evil, or from evil to good. Whereas, according to the messenger's tidings from that world, if a man, on being sent into this life, were to engage himself soundly in the pursuit of wisdom, and his turn for choice had fallen not quite among the last, he might not only be happy here, but make his passage thither from this state and back again, not by the rugged subterranean way, but by a smooth and heavenly. Now as to

the way in which the souls severally selected their lives, it was a sight, he said, worth seeing,—pitiable and ludicrous and strange; for most were determined in their choice by some experience in their former life. Thus he saw, as he declared, the soul that had once belonged to Orpheus select the life of a swan, through hatred of womankind, occasioned by his death at their hands, and reluctance to be born of a woman. The soul of Thamyros he saw choosing a nightingale's life; a swan on the other hand preferring the change to a human life; and other musical creatures in like manner. The soul that held the twentieth lot chose a lion's life; it was that of Ajax son of Telamon, and it determined against becoming human from recollecting the decision as to the arms. Next came that of Agamemnon; and as he too had been filled by his sufferings with aversion to the human nature, he took instead an eagle's life. The turn of Atalanta's soul came about the middle; and on observing the great honours an athlete might win, she could not resist them, and made choice accordingly. And after her he saw the soul of Epeus son of Panopeus take the character of a female artist; and far on among the last he saw that of the buffoon Thersites putting on the nature of an ape. It so happened that Ulysses' soul had drawn the last chance of all, and advanced to make his choice: remembering his former toils, he now rested from all ambitious cares, and went about for a long time in quest of a private life remote from the turmoil of affairs; with some trouble he found one lying somewhere that had been neglected by all the rest; on seeing which he declared he should have done the same if his turn had been the first, and took it with delight. There were in like manner animals' souls that would take the form of men, and those of one species that would change into another; the unrighteous souls turning into wild beasts, the righteous into tame; nor was there wanting any kind of mixture and exchange. So when all the souls had made their choice, they were brought in the order of

their lots before Lachesis; who sent with each the genius (δαίμων) he had chosen to be the guardian of his life and the accomplisher of his choice. He led the soul first to Clotho, to have the chosen lot made fast under her hand as she turned the spindle; and having attached it to this, he led the way to Atropos, that her spinning might make the thread of destiny unchangeable. Thence without once turning round he went under the throne of Necessity; and when he had passed through it, and the others had passed too, they all proceeded through parching and dreadful heat to the plain of Lethe,—for it is bare of trees and all that grows upon the earth. Evening having already overtaken them, they encamped by the river Careless (ἄμελης), whose water no vessel can hold. A certain portion of the water all were obliged to drink, but those who were not restrained by reason drank more than the portion; and each, as he drank, forgot everything. When now they had lain down to sleep, at midnight there came thunder and an earthquake; and suddenly, as with the shoot of stars, they were snatched away in every direction up to the birth. The Pamphylian was not allowed to drink of the water; and how and by what course he came back into the body he did not know; but all at once, on looking up in the morning, he found himself already lying on the funeral pile.

'And this relation, Glaucon, has been preserved from perishing, and may be our preservative, if we are attentive to it; and then we shall cross the stream of Lethe well and with immaculate soul. But if my counsel avail, then shall we always, under persuasion that the soul is immortal and equal to the burden of every evil and every good, hold on the upward path, and strive in every way after rectitude with reason, that we may be in friendship with ourselves and with the gods, not only while abiding here, but when as conquerors we go round and gather in the prizes of our victory; and that both now, and on the millennial journey we have described, it may be all well with us[1].'

[1] Rep. X. 614–621 D.

§ 8. *Ethical Features.*

If from the complex tissue of Plato's thought we try to isolate the ethical elements for separate estimate, we must not hastily assume that they all legitimately belong to his theory of the world, but must carefully consider whether they are to be credited to his system or to his personality. It is one thing to feel the glow of moral enthusiasm in his writings, and quite another to treat it as an emanation from the central principles which control the orbit of his speculation; and it will be found, if I mistake not, that the passages which, by their solemn import, most deeply touch the modern reader, are often those which have the least coherence with the reasoning they affect to illustrate. Had he been able to justify his irresistible convictions of right and wrong by rigorous dialectic, he would not have dispensed with that severer security, and left them to depend on the persuasive charms of his symbolic myths. But there was a limit at which his metaphysics stopped short of the exigencies of his poetic and spiritual nature, and, bringing his counted steps to an end, compelled him to take wing and pass the barrier through the air and in the light of intuitive truth. It has been shown how, in his later period, even his systematic thought brought him to the very verge of a doctrine of Conscience; and few dialogues are without scattered passages evincing his deep sympathy with the primitive moral sentiments and beliefs, untouched as yet by the disenchantments of philosophy. His estimate of human life as a probation, of its sequel as a judicial recompense, and of the whole circulation of the soul as determined by its deserts; his anxiety to fix the responsibility of its lot upon itself, and vindicate the equity of God; his assertion that to do wrong is a far worse evil than to suffer it, and to escape punishment than to endure it, so that the best use you can make of persuasive speech is to bring first yourself

and next your nearest friend to justice for any offence committed; his indignation at the abuse of power, and especially at the crimes of tyrants in order to grasp and to retain it; are among the many indications of a profound sense of merit and demerit, of justice and injustice in their treatment, of personal righteousness and guilt, consistent only with that free-will which leaves each agent the architect of his own character. These are the pure expressions of Plato's psychological experience.

Are they as true to his philosophy as they are to himself? Surely not. If the mind in me is but the local emergence of the universal Mind, which again is the supreme term of all the εἴδη; if these ideas are the eternal and unchangeable essences of things, affiliated to each other by irreversible interdependence; if their passage from pre-existence to birth is a union of them with material ἀνάγκη; then must the resulting soul be a compound of logical and material Necessity,—the former in its immortal, the latter in its mortal part; and though these two may conflict and contradict each other, the issue must be settled by mere preponderance; they leave no room for an acting personality between, free to elect the better or the worse, and to deserve well or ill accordingly. Hence Plato's ethical appreciations remain without theoretical support; and are apt to lose their purity and nobleness, when they cease to be the expression of individual enthusiasm, and are deduced, by relentless intellectual process, from his assumed principles. His metaphysics, e. g. lead him to group all living and sentient natures together, under the category of *souls;* and consequently to include all other animals as well as man in his scheme of probationary government of the world; so that the same conscious will, without breach of continuity, might conduct the affairs of a hero, a horse, and a wasp. To the true *moral* feeling, based as it is entirely on the distinction between human volition and animal instinct, such a conception can never appear anything but a caricature; a legitimate instrument of satire to humorists

like Æsop and La Fontaine, but precisely because, in any serious application, it is grotesque and absurd. Equally repugnant to all just valuation of character is Plato's preference of voluntary pravity to involuntary,—a preference openly defended by him against the protest of natural feeling[1]. Whence this paradox? It comes from the supremacy assigned to conscious *Thought*. If this is to have no superior, but to be identified with the absolute 'idea of the good,' it raises every state of feeling which has it above competition with all that have it not; and the intending murderer may look down upon the blundering homicide. Thus to affirm that the worst intention is better than no intention, in other words that you had better be a villain than a fool, might indeed convey a truth under one condition, viz. that the villainy is a passing act, and the folly a permanent incapacity: it would then mean that even crime, as the expression of a nature great and free, is itself a potential goodness; while a blind creature of undiscriminated instincts is *ipso facto* excluded from all candidature of character and is altogether out of the ethical field. No such comparison, however, as that of the responsible nature with the moral idiot is here contemplated: both are supposed to be measurable by the human standard; and the difference is simply the presence or absence, in the same act, of intellectual apprehension of its bearings. So great is the superiority given to this apprehension, that no turpitude can forfeit it, and no innocence replace it. This exaggeration of reflective Reason at the expense of intuitive Right divests the moral law of that intrinsic and unconditional authority which is precisely what it means; and reduces it from a universal light of humanity, flashing through the soul wherever the springs of action meet, to the monopoly of gifted and philosophic minds, which, like the prism, can turn the common beam of day into the spectrum. Nothing can be more equalising than a proper doctrine of *Duty:* nothing less so than an ideal of character

[1] Hipp. Min. 375 D. Rep. 535 E. Conf. 382 A—D.

approachable only through skill and depth of thought, and reserved therefore for 'the gods' and for the schools.

Ungrounded as a doctrine of Duty, Plato's ethics must be judged as a doctrine of *Virtue*. In this aspect it has many noble features, so long as it works upon its proper field, of the *voluntary* life. Its high demands for the mastery of appetite and passion, its scorn of flattery and pretence, its undazzled estimate of wealth and honours and abhorrence of selfish ambition, its insistency on public fidelity at any cost of private interest, death itself being more welcome to a good citizen than to do and say what is wrong, bespeak a mind possessed by an intense and lofty conception of Righteousness. Had he stopped there, this impression would have remained alone. But it suffers a disappointing qualification, when we find his *virtue* extending its boundary and spreading over the *involuntary* field of life, and denoting the best condition of any quality, whether of natural genius or of personal acquirement; so that intellect also and imagination have their virtues and enter into character, no less than Will, irrespectively of the intentional direction given to them. In other words, the idea of the *Right* is dissolved in that of the *Good*, and indistinguishably mingled with that of the *True* and that of the *Beautiful;* and is held to be realised wherever a gain can be shown on any of these types of 'the Good.' From this equalisation of rational, æsthetic, and ethical judgments it naturally follows that any one of these may supply the place of another; so that, in order to save an advantage of the intellectual or imaginative order, we need not hesitate to let drop a nearly equivalent moral claim. That this cause produces in Plato many a relaxation of the nerve of righteousness cannot be denied. In his impatience of helplessness and deformity, he recommends the exposure and murder of unpromising infants[1]. To preserve the purity and ascendency of the Hellenic race, he would consign to slavery its foreign prisoners of war[2], and even its own hopeless inferiors[3]. In the service of the

[1] Rep. 460 B, C. [2] Rep. 469 B. [3] Polit. 309 A.

State, breaches of veracity are as freely admitted by him as the administration of medicines on the part of the physician [1]. To the preconceived perfection of the whole social organism everything is to give way,—not the interests only of the individual, but his character; and, to be a patriot, he must consent to become, in his own person, the liar, the assassin, nay, the stock-breeder, of his country. And yet the statesman, from whom these sacrifices are demanded, belongs to the class which alone is to realise and represent the consummate form and entire contents of virtue; while from the others, on which he exercises his arts of government, are expected only the inferior layers of character,—courage and self-restraint. Apart from any inconsistency in its application, this moral stratification of persons carries into Ethics all the mischiefs of the institution of *castes;* paralysing the conscious universality of the Divine law, superciliously dispensing with large portions of it for the mass of men, and so marking them off as a race of stereotyped incapables. This feature, it is true, is softened by the provision, that whenever natures of exceptional promise are born in the industrial order, they shall be adopted and trained among the 'guardians.' But there is no elevation of their class in such removal of them out of it; rather is it bereft of all the richer elements which might give it a progressive impulse, and condemned to perpetual stagnation. The truth which suggested this artificial social structure no doubt is, that your expectations from men are proportioned to their opportunities, and that to whom little is given, of him will little be required. The error is, in treating this variable requirement as a *moral quantity* or constituent element of *character*, instead of mere unmoral material of which the conscience disposes as the instrument of its ends. Of the rich you expect, on behalf of others, larger gifts, but not more generosity, than from the poor; of the full and disciplined mind, more copious diffusion of knowledge than from the uninstructed, but not more willingness to lend

[1] Rep. 389 B, C; 459 C.

what light there is; just as, with equal dependence on industry of will, you would set a child to weed a flower-bed and a man to plough a field. But the moment you lose sight of this distinction, and fling Right and Intellect and Beauty all into the same crucible, the 'Good' which you turn out from their fusion will be but an alloy; and, however fine the mould into which it is cast, will never have the true ring of righteousness.

But the subordination of the citizen's nature to the needs of the state involved still more fatal sacrifices. From the ideal or '*noetic*' character of Plato's highest good, nothing would seem less possible than that, in his imaginary society, the animal passions should be released from any of the refining and glorifying influences which transform them in the élite of civilised men. To no requirement of his philosophy did he yield himself with more evident zest than to its protest against the theory of the materialists in its assumptions and in its supposed consequences: nor has any Greek interpreter lifted the conception of Eros to an intellectual height more nearly divine than he in the speech of the prophetess Diotima. Yet what his philosophy gained by being anti-materialist, it lost again by being anti-affectional. In the model citizens of his ideal state the propensions which institute the conjugal and parental relations were retained and even provided with their high festivals; but the relations themselves were absolutely expunged: the mother was not the wife; she knew not her own child or his father; nor did they distinguish her among the host of women of the same age. The connections which, above all others in human life, must depend for any blessed fruits upon their permanence, were to be formed and forgotten in an hour; and *this* for the express purpose of preventing those forms of home-love which redeem the soul from vulgar selfishness, and those claims of pressing duty which give sacredness to common work and joy to sacrifice. It is difficult for a modern, with whom the household is the fundamental unit of the commonwealth, to

conceive a state of society which could provoke a desire in Plato to extinguish the family relations, and encourage a hope of universal devotion by disuse of all private attachments. A country would not be a very promising school of patriotism in which there were no domestic traditions of heroism and faith, no hearth and altar, no parents, sons, and daughters, but only public schools, and club-dinners, and shameless temples of Aphrodite to defend; and to tempt such a conception into existence, society must already, one would think, have become putrescent at the core. And even if the one disinterested enthusiasm, the devotion to the State, were gained, how strangely mutilated is the ideal of personal character in order to secure it! Strike out from the individual soul the power of love, the light of its romance, the fervour of its ambitions, the tenderness of its cares, the vigour of its purity and faithfulness: take from the mother the office of queen of the nursery, and leave her no function but that of child-bearing and wet-nursing to the Republic; and from the father the responsibilities of bread-winner, educator, and king of his own house; and from the child the filial trust and reverence, the fraternal and sisterly heart-affinities which can never be generalised: and the human being is bereft of the most precious springs from which the moral life arises, and can emerge only as a strange medley of the brute, the politician, and the philosopher. A commonwealth of such subjects would hardly, in our estimation, be worth preserving. That Plato thought of it as something divine, with pattern stored in heaven till the earth became worthy to receive it, is directly due to the fundamental principles of his philosophy, that the idea of the absolute Good coincided with the intellectual, which alone was immortal and real; while all that is phenomenal, dependent on the processes of birth, growth, and death, all that belongs to the sphere of genesis and the mortal part of the soul, is at the opposite and meanest extreme of value, and should, as far as possible, be subordinated, if not suppressed, by the wise. Under this latter

head, it is plain, come all the affections that are incident to the rise of successive generations, and to the differences marking the beginning, middle, and end of human life; and so the domestic institutions and their feelings are flung into the disparaged miscellany of material and emotional things. By this fatal classification, the sweet charities that best wean the heart from self-love are condemned as its allies; and the one social affection on which all demand is concentrated, viz. civic zeal, is cut off from its tributary nourishment, and required to grow and blossom without its roots. The perfection which consists in contemplation of the absolute or the attempt to copy it may be the consummation of Reason, but not of character: the moral will lives and moves among the conditions of the relative; and its whole material is found in those personal affections and alternative motives and transient possibilities, which are intermediate between the blind necessity of instinct and the self-conscious gaze at the eternal Good.

These strictures, I am well aware, are chargeable with a certain inevitable injustice. They are the easy commonplace of a late critical age applied to the genius of an early creative one; and it is not without a sense of inward apology and almost of shame, that for a moment I estimate the most productive of thinkers by a standard to which he is not amenable. To know what he was, and by what quickening elements he enriched the stores and still more the powers of human thought, he must be studied in his place and time, and in his transmitted life in other minds. So it is that we judge of the poets, the historians, the dramatists of lands and centuries remote. But philosophy aspires to rise above the transitory and gain the vision of eternal truth; and it pays the penalty of this proud pretension in being tried by codes and courts for ever new, and having to satisfy the claims of all. Appealing to the absolute, it forbids us to give it only an historical hearing; and we should do it its most aggravating wrong, did we not bring it face to face with the cumulative experience and

matured insight of the human mind. As we want all the help it can give to our own problems, we must transpose it into the conditions and relations of the present; nor is there any better way, than by such successive comparisons, of realising its own end and saving what is imperishable in it.

In this process it is but too possible, in spite of scrupulous care, to commit involuntary wrong. Between the abstract conceptions of widely separated periods and races there is no accurate correspondence; and the dialectic of philosophic intercourse across the chasm is apt to become faint and confused; and whenever this happens, the perplexed inquirer vainly wishes for some clearing change of phrase, and laments that the voices of the past are silent, and that their words lie there without their wings. I have honestly tried to say what Plato means; but it may well be, that if he were back among his interpreters, he would flutter us all with reproaches for our stupidity; not, however, without kindly allowance for the difficulties of our task; for, notwithstanding his great literary power, no one was more aware of the imperfection of written language as the instrument of the higher thought, or more clearly foresaw the certainty of misconstruction. 'Writing,' he says, 'has this terrible disadvantage, which puts it on the same footing with painting. The artist's productions stand before you, as if they were alive: but if you ask them anything, they keep a solemn silence. Just so with written discourse. You would fancy it full of the thoughts it speaks: but if you ask it something that you want to know about what is said, it looks at you always with the same one sign. And, once committed to writing, discourse is tossed about everywhere indiscriminately among those who understand and those to whom it is nought; and cannot select fit audience from the unfit. And when maltreated and unjustly abused, it always needs its father to help it; for it has no power to help or defend itself[1].'

[1] Phædr. 275 D, E.

BRANCH II.

IMMANENTAL.

Of the unpsychological series of ethical doctrines which offer themselves to our notice I have selected Plato's for our first examination, and have sketched its outlines in the foregoing chapter. It was chosen as the most well-marked and eminent example of strictly *Metaphysical* systems; of systems, that is, which assume as the proper objects of intellect a certain store of real, eternal existences, the abiding ground of whatever is transient and only crosses the stage. And among these systems it occupies the place at which it was desirable that our survey should begin; for it is the most distinguished of *Transcendental* schemes; schemes, that is, which assign to the eternal principle of things a range beyond the sphere of all extant phenomena, so as not to be all expended within their limits of time, space, and quality, but to exceed their measure every way. Plato's first εἶδος,—his supreme type of the good,—his God,—we found to be not only *through* all, but *before* all, *beyond* all, *above* all the manifested expressions of himself. The effect of this mode of thought upon the configuration of Ethical theory and feeling has been traced.

We have not, however, done with the metaphysical sources of moral theory. There remains the *Immanental* scheme; which, while recognising, like the other, both ὄντα and γιγνόμενα, allows no overpassing realm to the former, but makes them simply coextensive; equating in all the modes of quantity, and distinguishing only by qualitative predicates

Nature and God, the ground or meaning of the universe, and its facts. The forms are very various in which this co-presence, through just the same field, of the fixed Divine element and the transient and perishable appearance, has been maintained; and somewhere between Aristotle and Hegel we must choose a representative who will bring out into strongest relief the characteristics of the theory, and especially its bearings upon the Moral sentiments.

Who then shall guide us through the mysteries of the Immanental Metaphysics? Who is fittest to stand up and contradict the Transcendental doctrine of Plato, and correct its overbalance into religion? Were we engaged upon a mere *History of Philosophy*, we should go no further than his own pupil Aristotle; who on some accounts would the more fitly represent to us this one special point of contrast, from his large agreement with his master in other respects. But in these two contemporaries the divergence of tendency which we desire to notice is too near its commencement to be very striking and conspicuous: their respective doctrines concerning the divine principle of thought in the universe stand at a less distance than it is in their nature to attain; and if we would observe the difference in its full extent, it is better to remove into a widely separated age, where the real inner contrast is softened and concealed by no affinities of place and culture. Indeed, the remark applies generally to the comparison of Plato and Aristotle. Whoever has been accustomed to regard their names as representing two diametrically opposed directions of the human mind, the mystical and the practical, abstract speculation and concrete experience, poetical faith and sceptical analysis, will probably be astonished to find, on close study of their own writings, how much less ground there is than he had expected, in the substance of their doctrines, for this competing position at the head of extreme Schools; and it is well if, trusting the tradition of rivalry more than his own perception of extensive agreement, he does not (with Whately and others) mistake Aristotle for a Nominalist, and confound his polemic against

Plato's εἴδη with an approval of the modern sensational theory of classification. The opposition of these great philosophers in the general direction of their genius is no doubt real; but in their own persons and writings it was not half developed. If in the *form* of their works (which differ as a drama from a memorandum-book) it is wholly expressed, in the structure of their schemes of doctrine it is much less evident; and probably no Athenian contemporary ever set them before his imagination in that sharp antithesis to which the history of philosophy has consigned them. Considerable as the conscious difference was, the unconscious was far greater; and could only unfold itself with time, as the seeds of their thought fructified in minds congenial with their characteristics but devoid of their comprehensiveness. As my object is not that of the historian, to trace the mutations of doctrine in their genesis, but of the comparative critic, to find them in their full maturity, it will be better to change the scene at once to modern times; and though examples of the Immanent scheme crowd upon us, we cannot hesitate in our selection. The quiet, systematic, unshrinking Spinoza has claims upon us which no other name can bring; his theory occupying a unique position in metaphysics; his influence being greater now than ever; and the very faintness of his personality being in a sort of mysterious harmony with his system, and holding our eye unmoved as on the ghostly presence of a thinking piece of space. Early in this century it was the fashion to treat his name with contempt, and dismiss his work with a critical expression of amazement and horror; and Dugald Stewart reflects on Paulus, the learned editor of Spinoza, for his audacity, being a Doctor of Theology, in lending his sanction to such an impious writer;—surely an unworthy reproach, which would apply no less to Bentley and Creech and Munro for their labours on Lucretius, and to Franklin for translating Lucian. The reaction in the present day is proportionally violent; and a paradoxical admiration is directed on a system which, rightly understood, responds to no enthusiasm, pretends to no

beauty but that of cold consistency, and maintains no higher attitude than that of serene neutrality towards all that is and happens in heaven and earth. It is a strange but unquestionable fact that in the fervour of young doubt and mental need the precise and passionless propositions of the Ethica, —the severest of all books,—have often been seized with an intense eagerness. It is perhaps that the hottest fever loves the coldest drink. The account which I must give of Spinoza will be unaffected by either the horror of the older writers or the homage of the younger generation. His influence is a fact, and his system a very curious phenomenon, in the history of philosophy; nor can they be ignored without leaving blank vast latitudes on the map of human thought.

To interpret him aright, we must study him, not in isolation, but as completing a contemporary tendency, which had other and less perfect representatives.

CHAPTER I.

DESCARTES.

§ 1. *From Monism to Dualism.*

We cannot, however, leap down at once from the Academy to the Hague, as if they were contiguous spots. The transition is great from the genius of the Attic speculation to that of the revived philosophy of the seventeenth century; and could be accomplished only through the discipline and preparation of an intermediate period,—viz. that of the medieval and scholastic learning, essentially different from both. The difference which separates each of these ages from the other in the spirit of its culture may be presented in various ways, no one of which, taken by itself, gives any complete expression of the whole; but, for our present purpose, the following statement will perhaps adequately serve. The speculative curiosity of men moves about through the circle of three great objects, God, Nature, and the Soul, and is ever attempting to determine the relations subsisting among these. The problem is beset with peculiar difficulty because, while its terms are three, human thought does not readily deal with more than two, but has ever a tendency to place its objects in antithesis, and finds them more intelligible when they are withdrawn into opposite foci and shed the light of contrast on each other. Thus a dualism of the intellect has to play with a triad of intelligibles; and the effect is always thus far the same, that one of the three objects is thrown into logical subordination; being either silently absorbed into one of the other two, so as not to receive its due rights; or else left outside them both, unprovided with any definite inner relation to either, and

taking an uncertain chance of recognition at all. It will be found that the several periods of philosophical development award this secondary position to a different object; and apply accordingly a different antithesis as the key to the interpretation of existence. The Greeks engaged themselves with the relations of God and the Cosmos, and dealt with man as not separate from these; the Christian Church was absorbed in the relation of God and Man, and treated Nature as subservient and accidental; while modern speculation investigates the relations of Man and Nature,—subject and object,—either identifying God with the latter, or conceiving of Him as essentially external to both. The human element, the cosmical, and the Divine has each in turn failed of its just rights. With this general formula the phenomena of the successive periods will be found, I believe, to accord.

If it be thought paradoxical to describe the Hellenic age as so occupied with settling terms between the universe and God as to leave human nature to take its chance, I would only recall the fact that all its philosophical problems turned upon the omnipresent antithesis of the *real* and the *phenomenal*, εἶναι and γίγνεσθαι; and that of these, the former, comprising the uncreated and eternal datum of being, is the Greek equivalent for *God;* while the latter, including whatever has come up instead of being ever there, corresponds with our sphere of *Nature*. Between these two claimants man was divided; his reason belonging to the divine, and his body with its senses to the transient realm. He was not therefore recognised as a third term at all, but lost his individuality by suffering partition between the two remaining extremes. This is quite consistent with the peculiar *humanism* of the Greeks, and that lively anthropological view of nature which leads them to regard nothing as dead and inexpressive, but to discern beneath the veil of matter the movement and meaning of thought and feeling like our own. For, the divine principle which penetrated the whole organism of things had its fullest realisation in man, the blossom and crown of the world, the culminating effort of

poetic and demiurgic power. The intention and significance therefore of the grand Cosmos was most distinctly reflected in this fair miniature; and whoever would carry into nature the true idea by which to read off the lineaments must fetch it from the life of men. As this was the point to which the evolution of being tended, this gave the solution to the whole process; and to read the universe backward from humanity was to apprehend its drift, and bring its thick and confused utterance into just the clear articulate music which lay ineffectually at its heart. Hence it was that the Greeks, instead of stripping Nature of all spiritual attributes, found its essence in these alone, and communed with it as a living being, replete with anthropomorphic gods. It was not because they took their stand on the human soul as any cardinal point of departure for their philosophy; but because it was to them the nearest and most perfect form assumed by the one eternal thought beaming through the features of the world.

Of the two antithetic terms in the Greek philosophy, one only was *real and self-subsisting;* and that one was *Ideal; Thought* as opposed to that which it has to penetrate and mould. The other, corresponding to our 'Nature,' was in itself phenomenal, *un*real, without any permanent footing, having no predicates that held true for two moments together; in short, redeemed from negation only by indwelling realities appearing through. Nothing in itself, it was the mere condition of manifestation to that which alone is real, but else were latent. Hence, the Greek has no power of resting in the conception either of mind without visible organism, or of matter without mental expression. The one was to them only a logical abstraction,—reality construed back into its own empty possibility; the other, a nonentity to which we resort when we want to *deny*, instead of to affirm, being. Their genius flew at once to *form*, as the indispensable means of fetching up reality into thought; and had recourse to matter only as the medium of form; and when it had served this purpose, they dismissed all else it

had to say to them into non-existence, as being nothing to them. *Nature* therefore had no separate metaphysical element for them; take out of it the divine indwelling idea, and nothing remained but the phenomenal flow of unreality.

The modern philosophy is in striking distinction from the ancient on this point. Its Realism is not *single*, confined to the intellectual pole of the universe; but *double*, opposing mind and matter as two substantive existences; the latter, the basis of phenomena as they occur; the former, the basis of phenomena as felt and known. We have no longer the one *divine* intellect, constituting at once the meaning in nature and the mind in man, and supplying the sole positive existence and causality whether within us or without; and then, opposed to this, only the negation of being (τὸ μὴ ὄν), the blank realm without which causality would want a theatre of self-display; but we hear of (1) the human intellect, known to us as the ground of the thoughts we have, (2) external *Body*, as the ground of the attributes and changes we observe; both equally *real;* neither before or after the other; bearing the same fundamental relation to the phenomena they issue; and having parallel rights to recognition in their respective spheres. The materialism which Plato opposed was accordingly quite different from the system known in modern times under the same name. Heracleitus resolved everything into the flow of perpetual change, and denied all abiding existence; and as he thus provided no source whence change could come, and gave a doctrine of motion with nothing to be moved, he laid his system open to the refutation of Plato and Aristotle, that he constituted everything out of nothing, and used the negative element of the universe,—the mere condition of its development,—as its positive equivalent. There was nothing in the prevalent doctrines of the time to prevent Plato from describing what we should call *matter* by purely privative terms, and treating it as being to reality in nature what denial is to affirmation in logic; from identifying all *causality* with *thought*, and assuming that to trace the

vestiges of dynamic action in the world was to follow the steps of the divine intellect. On the other hand, modern materialism, though often affecting to resolve everything into phenomena, is penetrated throughout with the notion of *force and causation* quite distinct from thought, and of *body* as substantive existence removed from negation at least as far as mind. With Descartes we enter upon the true era of metaphysical dualism, in which philosophy, developing itself from pure self-reflection, and no longer from *à priori* deduction, recognises and equipoises, as having parallel and original rights, matter and mind, spiritual and corporeal substance. Even where, as in Empedocles and his school, we find among the Greeks the modern *positive* notion of matter, it is not as the *companion* but as the *substitute* of the positive notion of intellect; and the only question was, whether the one principle out of which everything was to be evolved should be regarded as corporeal or intellectual. Monism constituted the universal assumption of the ancient philosophy; the genius of the Ionic races leading them to explain everything by deduction from the *material* of which it is made; while that of the Doric people resorted to the determining power of *form;* the first tending to physical atheism; the other to intellectual pantheism. At whichever end the primal reality was sought, the other was contrasted with it as dependent and unreal. The balance of independent prerogative was first held even in modern philosophy, when nature was brought into antithesis with man rather than with God.

Of the intermediate period of Catholic culture it is needless to prove, that it was mainly concerned in investigating the relations between Man and God. I would only observe that it vindicated the independent reality of both these terms; attributing to the human soul a free-will which rendered it a separate entity and gave it a sphere of its own. To settle and harmonise the relations between these two beings, to mediate between them in their opposition, and preserve them distinct in their union, was the great problem

of the universe, to the interests of which nature and events were wholly subordinate. In its service, physical laws became flexible, and matter itself pliant and transparent; the natural gave way to the supernatural; the universe placing itself at disposal as its theatre and witness. The Church paid no respect to the material world as having any irrefragable rights or even subsistence of its own: it was but the fabric and manifestation of a divine power ever free to mould it to special purposes and divert its customary ways: it had nothing to oppose to God and the human soul, when they were intent on finding each other out. Thus the Greek intermingling of God and nature, the identification of their energies, was not contradicted,—rather was it adopted,—by the medieval Christian theory: the Hellenic monism was, so far, transmitted unimpaired. But man was snatched from a like absorption, and set up in separate prerogative and trust. The transition therefore to a dualistic philosophy began upon the moral side. The liberties which the Church took with her neglected element, —the realm of nature,—provoked a reaction on its behalf; and in vindicating the inflexible certainty of external law, modern science converted the dualism from moral to physical, and fixed the poles of primary belief in the mind which perceives and the universe which is the object of perception.

§ 2. *Theory of the Order of Knowing.*

The modern dualism, which assigns an equal ontological reality to mind and matter, a conscious self, and unconscious other-than-self, obtained its first distinct expression in Descartes; whose fundamental notions must be apprehended as an indispensable condition for the understanding of Spinoza. Those who have heard nothing of Descartes but his celebrated inference, *Cogito, ergo sum*, and who are aware that this was the point of departure for his whole system, may be surprised at the assertion that he was a dualist, and placed a second entity on the same line with this primitive

Ego. On the same line of *certain knowledge*, he did not; but on the same line of *positive existence*, he did. For there is in his philosophy a curious want of correspondence between the logical order in which thought steps from truth to truth, and the real order in which the objects of knowledge stand *inter se.*

His theory about the order of certainty in human knowledge is perhaps best understood by its contrast, probably intentional, with that of Bacon, who had passed from the scene eleven years (1626) before Descartes' first publication (Essays, 1637). The methodised observations and experiments on which the English philosopher relied for the discovery of truth rested ultimately upon Perception by the senses: they were entrusted with the ingathering of those primary facts whence, by successive generalisations, laws of widening scope were read off and carried into the interpretation of the world; so that the maxim of the schools was still unchallenged, that 'in the Understanding there can be nothing but the prior experience of Sense.' This fundamental principle Descartes disputes at the outset[1]. He insists that in the 'evidence of our Senses' and the vividness of our representations there is no security against illusion: a person with the jaundice sees all things yellow: the stars give us no true report of their size; and the images of our dreams are not less distinct than those of waking vision, and perfectly simulate reality. In this field of outward perception, therefore, it is always possible that we may be deceived; and all that it gives us needs to be tested by some principle of certainty more deeply seated in the Reason.

In order to find this ultimate ground, the only way is to push your scepticism to the utmost limits of possibility, and suppose everything false which admits of being questioned: whatever then remains, when denial has done its worst, must be the immutable base of certainty. Following this rule, I may doubt the presence of external things, including my own body, and say to myself, 'Perhaps it is all a dream:'

[1] Disc. de la Méthode, Cousin. I. 163.

I may distrust my reasonings, even about mathematical quantities, seeing that geometers themselves are at times entrapped into paralogisms: I may suspend my belief in the existence of God as a probability that may be differently estimated. But, though all else be in doubt, *my doubts* at least are matters of certainty: I cannot both have them and deny them; and in knowing them as mine, I know that I exist; 'je pense, donc je suis.' In other words, the consciousness of Self as the subject of thought is the primary certainty. Let thoughts remain, I am sure of the thinker: take them away, and though all else they had imagined be really there, both it and I lie in the dark for me. 'Thus I learn that I am a substantive being, whose nature or essence it is *to think*, and to have, for its existence, no need of place or of any material thing; so that this Self,—i. e. Soul,—whereby I am what I am, is entirely distinct from body, and is even more easily known than body, and would not cease to be what it is though body were not [1].'

Having gained this first certainty, Descartes submits it to scrutiny in order to discover what is the feature in it which constitutes its assured truth; once found, the same feature will serve as a general criterion of truth in other instances. He decides that what makes me sure of the proposition 'I think, therefore I am,' is simply that I see clearly it must be so; and hence lays down a rule, that things which we conceive very clearly and distinctly are all true; only that there is some difficulty in accurately determining those which really possess this mark. Thus, with Descartes, the ultimate test of truth is intrinsic, not extrinsic; an idea authenticates itself by its own clearness and distinctness, and does not depend on any external voucher. This is an important element of the whole Cartesian logic.

In advancing to the next certainty, Descartes takes as his clue the contrast between his doubts and his assurance. He is aware that to know is a higher condition than to

[1] Disc. de la Méthode, Cousin. I. 158–9, 332.

doubt; that the latter state is a mark of imperfection, and that in seeking to remove it and conceiving of a mind without it, he has the idea of a nature exempt from the limits of his own. Whence this idea? Does it rank with his other ideas, of the heavens, the earth, the light, the heat, and other outward things? Not so; for in these he sees nothing superior to himself; so that, if these be true ideas, they may be due to his own thinking nature as an organ of truth; and if not true, he has them without valid tenure, in virtue of some defect in himself. Does the idea then come from himself? That cannot be; for it is more perfect than he; and can no more therefore depend upon the less perfect than from nothing can something proceed. The only remaining possibility must be admitted as the real fact; it is implanted by a nature having in itself all the perfection of which he conceives; i. e. by God. There is necessarily therefore a perfect being on whom we depend, and from whom we have our all. In order to know God, as far as our nature admits, we have only to ask respecting any attribute, whether to possess it as an element of perfection or of imperfection; and to admit or reject it accordingly. This rule excludes from His nature all such mental conditions as doubt, inconstancy, sadness. And that our ideas of material things are not to be applied to Him appears from this; that they are totally foreign to an intellectual nature, and represent properties which could be combined with such a nature only by composition; and since composition is in itself an evidence of dependence, and dependence a mark of defect, God cannot be composed of two natures; but, if there be in the world bodies, or minds that are not perfect, they must depend upon His power, so as to be unable without Him to subsist for an instant. Thus Descartes obtains his second certainty, the existence of God. This, like the former, he regards as *immediately* given, or *self-evident* from the idea, without going beyond for proof or verification; a grade of certainty which can go no further.

In order to see, however, whether it may not be pushed

through one step more, he next addresses himself to geometrical relations as the reputed models of certainty in objects of outward apprehension. The fundamental conception is here that of continuous body, or of space indefinitely extended in length, breadth, and depth, divisible into parts different in size and shape, and variously moveable. On going over some of the simpler demonstrations, Descartes found that the special certainty lay in the necessary sequence of ideas within the structure of the proofs, and not in the data whence they start; in other words, that it is *hypothetical*, not absolute; showing, for example, *that if there be a triangle*, its three angles will be equal to two right angles; but not that there is such a thing as a triangle in the world. This is quite different from the case of the Divine nature; the existence of that nature is not hypothetical; but is involved in the idea we have of a perfect being, precisely as in the idea of a sphere is involved the equal distance of all points on its surface from its centre.

Hence, the existence of outward things, even in the geometric form, has no metaphysical certainty, like that of the two previous cases; and could never be freed from doubt until we presuppose the existence of God. If we suppose ourselves better assured of the existence of the earth, the stars, and our own bodies, than of God and the Soul, we delude ourselves by an irrational confidence in the impressions of Sense; for we can give no reason, if the universe be without a God, for trusting our waking images in preference to those of our dreams, in which we seem to have a different body and to see other earth and stars. The very rule that our clear and distinct ideas are true rests on the assumption that these ideas come from a perfect being and are His gift of truth; while ideas which have not this character, but are confused, are false, because *coming from nothing*, i. e. because due to our *defect of being;* for imperfection and falsity cannot come from God, any more than perfection can come from nothing. However clear and distinct our ideas, we could not treat them as certainly true,

but for the prior knowledge of the perfection whence they come.

This knowledge once gained, our dreams no longer affect us with any distrust of our clear and distinct waking thoughts. For, if the same sort of clear and distinct ideas, e. g. a geometric demonstration, occurred in a dream, it would not thereby lose its truth; and if, on the other hand, the mere lively images of a dream deceived us, they are apt also to practise the same deception on us when we are awake. In either state our imagination leads us wrong, our reason leads us right. But this distinction holds only because the former is a residue of defect, while the latter is a faculty secured on the veracity of a perfect being [1].

This rule, however, still does not avail to justify our belief in external things, unless they can be rescued from the field of sense and imagination (to which they have been hitherto referred), and shown to be in some way the objects of clear and distinct ideas. To this task accordingly Descartes addresses himself next. Besides the clear and distinct idea which I have of myself as a thinking being (wherein the essence of me consists), I find in myself another idea, perfectly distinct from this, of body as an extended thing which does not think; and since distinctness of idea means distinctness of fact, it is certain that my soul as thinking essence is independent of my body and can exist without it. Thus the idea of extension, co-existing with that of thought, yet in clear distinction from it, vouches for the reality as external.

Again, when from the pure idea of the Ego I turn to its special ways of acting, I find a variety of powers, e. g. sense and imagination, which are not necessary to constitute the idea of myself, but which, on the other hand, are themselves inconceivable without that idea: they are a kind of thought, and are related to me as a modification of my essence. Similarly, I am conscious of change of place and power of movement, which are inconceivable as unattached pheno-

[1] Disc. de la Méthode, 4^me^ P. I. 160–6.

mena, and imply in their idea some body or extended substance to which they happen. Thus, motion discloses itself as a mode of matter, like sense and imagination as modes of mind.

Moreover, I undoubtedly have in me a passive susceptibility of ideas of sensible things; which involve *somewhere* an active power of producing these ideas: where is it? not in me? for these ideas come without my having anything to do with them, and presuppose no thought of mine. Therefore it is in some substance other than myself, viz. either from God or some superior created nature which has the ideas *eminenter;* or from bodies which have them *formaliter.* Not the former; because if God thus gave them without enabling me to know it, and even with a natural disposition to refer them to corporeal objects, he would be deceiving me; therefore they must be actually given me by external bodies. This conclusion, however, must be limited to what is clear and distinct in them, and not extended to the part of the sensible impression which is obscure and confused; i. e. it holds good for all that comes under the cognisance of geometry, viz. the relations of space and its dimensions.

Having thus obtained assurance of externality in general, Descartes uses the same argument, of the veracity of God, to establish the reality of all particular things which our nature permits us to see in it, provided only we find in ourselves the means of correcting and clearing whatever is confused in our first ideas of them. On the same ground we may trust, on the active side of our life, the natural impulses to seek this and avoid that, which arise from the union of mind with body, until we learn to substitute the rule of reason for this ruder guidance. But the mind, pure and simple, must always be applied to win clear and distinct ideas from the mixed and blind feelings to which our compound nature subjects us. If we are qualified to do this, and yet neglect it, we cannot complain that our nature deceives us. If, for example, we take up at once with the belief that the space around us is empty, when we see and feel nothing in it, or

that there is a resemblance between heat as existing in the fire and heat as felt in us, we have only ourselves to blame and not God, who has given us the means of knowing better. His veracity is engaged no further than the universal, permanent, and inevitable beliefs imposed upon us by our nature[1].

In the order of thought, therefore, we know (1) our own existence as thinking beings; (2) the existence of God, as given in thought; and both of these are *immediately* known; and then (3) material things, given to us in mixed experience, and vouched for by the divine perfection; therefore *mediately* known.

§ 3. *Theory of the Order of Being.*

When we address ourselves to the existences thus ascertained, we may range them all under the name *Substance;* not, however, in precisely one and the same sense. For this word is defined, 'That which so exists as to need only itself for its existence.' In strictness this holds good only of God; for everything else stands in need of Him every moment for the continuance of its existence,—a need recognised in the established phrase, *Concursus Dei.* But to created natures the word may be applied in a *relative* sense, when any one of them exists without need of any other, and so has its tenure from the divine concurrence alone. 'Hence,' says Descartes, 'the Schoolmen are right in saying that the name "substance" is not *univocal*[2] in regard to

[1] Meditation 6^me^ I. 331–343.

[2] This is an example of an unfortunate abuse of the epithet *univocal*, —an abuse not the less confusing from its frequency and long standing. The Latin *Univocus* and *Æquivocus* are translations of Aristotle's pair, *συνώνυμος* and *ὁμώνυμος*, which are applied by him never to *words* but always to *things*. Those things are *synonymous* or *univocal* which bear the same name in the same sense (or with the same definition); while those things are *homonymous* or *æquivocal* which bear the same name in a different sense (or with different definition). Thus, a dog and a cat are univocal, as coming under the term 'animal' in the same sense; the constellation *Ursa* and a certain animal in the Zoological Gardens are æquivocal, as both being called *bear*, but in a different

God and His creatures, i. e. there is no distinctly conceived meaning of the word which fits at once Him and them; but since, among created things, there are some of such a nature as to be incapable of existence without others, we distinguish these from such as need only the ordinary *concursus Dei*, by calling the latter *substances*, and the former *qualities or attributes* of these substances [1].'

By this rule, though neither mind nor body can claim to be Substance in the absolute sense, both are on a par as substances in the relative sense; each, we perceive, being able to exist without aid from the other. Whether either of them is in actual existence here or there, now or then, can be determined only by its proclaiming itself through some properties that speak to our perceptions or consciousness: *then* we know it, for if there be properties, they cannot be properties of Nothing, but of something. *Any* property will suffice to betray the presence of a substance; but there is always one in particular which constitutes its essence, and on which all the rest depend. Thus, in the case of Body, Extension in its three dimensions of length, breadth, and depth is the defining attribute; in the case of Mind, Thought: on the former depend figure with all its relations, and motion with its varieties of direction and velocity, and (as Descartes assumes) every other property of material things; on the latter, memory, imagination, will, &c., as so many modifications of thinking. Of these two created substances we have clear and distinct ideas, if we keep the attributes carefully apart from each other. And so may we of uncreated and independent thinking substance, i. e. of God, provided we neither assume that this idea represents all that there is in Him, nor attach to it any fiction of our

sense. But this classification of *things* is constantly treated by logicians and others (e. g. by Whately) as if it were a classification of *words or names;* and so Descartes uses it here. If this interpretation be carried to the reading of Aristotle, he becomes unintelligible. See Arist. Cat. I. p. i. a. 1; Top. IV. iii. p. 123 a. 28, vi. p. 127 b. 6; Eth. Nicom. V. iv. p. 1130 a. 33.

[1] Princ. Phil. P. I. 51.

understanding which is incompatible with perfection of being.

There is a difference insisted on by Descartes between the qualities or modes of a substance on the one hand, and its attributes on the other. We never speak of the qualities or modes of *God;* and the reason is that these words imply *change and diversity*, like the phenomena which distinguish one species from another of the same genus; and this cannot be predicated of an infinite and eternal being. All that is in Him is immutably there; and this relation of *inherence* and permanent coexistence in one nature is expressed by the word *attribute.* This alone therefore can be used of God; and even in the case of created things we resort to it when we wish to mark what they *invariably* have, such as their 'existence' and duration. Observe, however, that Descartes reckons the 'existence' of 'a thing' as *one among its attributes*, and not as *that which all attributes presuppose.* In this an important fallacy lies hid.

Descartes further distinguishes between qualities or attributes belonging to things themselves, and those which are merely creatures of our thought, varieties in our mode of looking at them. To exemplify this distinction he takes the predicates *duration* and *time;* the former he plants in the thing which endures; the latter he treats as merely relative to us, as the way we have of thinking about that duration. The only reason which he assigns is the following: 'We do not conceive the duration of moving things to be other than that of things stationary; as is evident from the fact that, if two bodies are in motion for an hour, the one fast and the other slow, we do not credit the one with more time than the other, though we suppose more motion in one of the two. But in order to bring the duration of all things under one and the same measure, we usually resort to the duration of certain regular movements that form days and years, and call it time after having thus compared it; though in fact what we so call is nothing over and above the real duration of the things but a way of

thinking[1].' This doctrine of the subjectivity of Time, which reappears in Spinoza, derives so little support from these illustrations, that it seems to me to be rather refuted by them. If the quick and the slow hands of a clock occupy the same time between 12 and 1, and are so conceived by us, our thought makes no difference between time and duration; and if the cycles of the heavenly bodies which we take as our standards of time are identical with portions of planetary duration, and understood by us to be so, then where the time is there the duration must be; and there is no ground for setting one of them to the credit of our thought, and planting the other in the outward objects. The difference is adequately expressed by saying, that duration is a continuum and time the segment of it occupied by finite objects and phenomena.

§ 4. *Conception of Matter.*

In treating separately of his two created Substances, Descartes vindicates in the first instance his conception of matter, which lies at the foundation of his system of Physics. He is aware that his resolution of it into simple extension will appear paradoxical, and answers his objectors by anticipation. To those who cannot part with the idea of *solidity* (or 'hardness') from their conception of body, he remarks that this quality is evidenced only by touch and resistance to movement; that if, on applying the hand to a body here or there, it gave way and let the hands pass on without a check, no solidity would be perceived, and yet, so long as the body kept its dimensions, it would be acknowledged as a thing in that place; there is no reason therefore for saying that by so behaving it had lost that which made it body. The same holds of its weight, its heat, its colour; we can think of it as without any of these qualities, and yet we should know clearly and distinctly that it has all it wants to make it body, while its dimensions remain.

[1] Princ. Phil. P. I. 57.

When it is objected that the same body, if rarefied, is more extended than if condensed, without any change in its essence, Descartes replies that rarefaction is inconceivable without more bodies than one; since it implies a separation of particles to a distance not embraced in it before, i. e. the existence or increase of interstices between them, which are occupied by some other body, and therefore belong to *its* extension and not to that of the containing body. Thus there is no change in the total dimensions of the original, but only a displacement of its component items; and in condensation the story is simply inverted. The case is similar to that of a sponge, now distended by absorbing water, and now compressed by expelling its contents: the increment and decrement of the external superficies belongs, not to the sponge, but to the water. It involves a contradiction to suppose that a thing can be enlarged by a size which it does not possess; or that you can reduce its size without reducing itself. In truth, there is no difference between the largeness of a thing and the thing that is large.

Hence, there can be no such thing as empty space. As *Nothing* cannot possibly have extension, wherever extension is, there must be *something* extended; and all that we mean when we speak of any place as *empty* is, that it has not its usual contents; e.g. a jug is said to be empty when it has no water, though it is full of air; and a ship, when it has no cargo; and a house, when it has no inhabitants or furniture. From observing that there is no necessary connection between a vessel's capacity and the nature of its contents, which may be quicksilver, or milk, or gas, we fancy that God could exclude everything from it, and keep it as it is, without replacing the body removed by any other. But, though there is no necessary connection between the capacity of a bowl and any particular kind of matter, there is a necessary connection between the *concavity* of the bowl's internal superficies and the outside *convexity* of the form which it embraces, just as there cannot be a mountain without a

valley; and as *Nothing* cannot be convex, or have any form or extension whatever, there must be an extended somewhat, i.e. matter, inside. The answer therefore is, that, were the supposition realised, of God's removing all contents, the sides now apart from each other would be in contact; for to say that they are at a distance, yet that that distance is nothing, is to affirm and deny the same thing with the same breath. On these grounds Descartes maintains the doctrine of a *plenum*, and pronounces a vacuum inconceivable[1].

Extension being adopted as the essence of body, the curious result follows, that the quantity of matter is in all cases to be measured by *bulk* and not by *mass*. No part of material substance can occupy more room at one time than at another; and a vessel filled with gold or lead has no more matter in it than when occupied by air; for the *size* of the component parts of a body does not depend on their weight and hardness, but only on the extension, which for the same vessel is always the same[2].

Similar reasoning led Descartes to the conclusion that matter as identified with extension is not resolvable into ultimate atoms, but is infinitely divisible; that it is homogeneous throughout the universe; and that its apparent varieties are distinguished only by the different division and movement of its parts. Motion is purely relative, and should not be defined in the usual way as 'change of place,' as if 'place' were any absolute datum without share in the change; but as 'the transport of a body from the vicinity of those which are in immediate contact with it to the vicinity of others.' Unless you thus name the correlative object, you allow your senses to leave you with a false conception of motion. A pilot who stands still upon a ship seems to be at rest, as long as you do not look beyond the limits of the vessel; if you are coasting within sight of land, you say he has the movement of the craft and all that is on board; if he could sail westward as fast as the earth

[1] Op. cit. P. II. 4–18. [2] Ib. 19.

spins eastward, he would indeed make the circuit of the world, yet see the sun (within a degree) stationary in the heavens: and so he is at once in motion and at rest, according to the confines with which you choose to compare him; and, for exactitude's sake, these confines should be named [1].

The total amount of motion and rest in the universe Descartes assumes to be a constant quantity, assigned by God's omnipotence to the parts of matter at its creation; all the observed variations in velocity being local, and marking the transference of motion from one object to another. In describing this transference, Descartes adheres to his paradoxical measure of matter by bulk instead of mass; and says, 'when a portion of matter moves twice as fast as another, and this other is twice as large as the first, we are to think that there is just as much motion in the smaller as in the larger; and as often and as much as the motion of one part diminishes, does that of another (proportionately) increase.' The laws of motion, like its quantity, are unchangeable, in virtue of the divine immutability. It is not necessary to follow Descartes' enumeration of them. The first of them alone has some interest in connection with Spinoza; it runs thus: 'each particular thing persists in the same state as far as it can, and never changes it but by the impact of others;' and is supported by the consideration that rest and motion are contrary, and that a thing cannot possibly be carried by the instincts of its nature to what is opposite to itself [2].

§ 5. *Relation between Body and Soul.*

In the human person the Physics and the Psychology of Descartes, long kept asunder as the history of separate substances, are obliged to meet and divide, if they can, their rightful domains; no easy task for the keenest surveyor, entangled as the territories are by numerous interlocking

[1] Op. cit. II. 22–28. [2] Ib. 36, 37.

regions. Starting with the principle that mind and body are 'entirely and truly distinct,' so that in no case can body be mind and perform the thinking function, he provides two categories, and only two, between which all phenomena are to be distributed. Yet, when he comes to treat of perception through the senses, and of imagination, he is obliged, on the one hand, to accept them as modes of thinking, and, on the other, to admit that they could not exist without body; not the senses, because they are themselves a part of the corporeal organism; not the imagination, because the images which it gives involve extension. Instead, however, of lodging these phenomena under a third head, he regards them as a confused mixture of the other two, due to the close union in which mind and body live together in our nature; and sets himself to the task of analysing the compound process, so as to clear the intellectual from the physical elements, and let body and mind each have its own.

The soul, i. e. the thinking principle, though united with the whole body, exercises its chief functions in the brain; where, besides its own processes of pure understanding, it imagines and perceives; the medium of its sensations being nerves running from its seat in the brain to every part of the body. The movements propagated from the peripheral extremities to the central spot excite different sensations, partly according as the nerves are different, partly as the motion in the same nerve is of a different kind. Descartes enumerates seven distinct senses; two interior, of which one is the vehicle of hunger and thirst and the natural appetites generally, and has appropriated to it the nerves from the alimentary and other corresponding organs; and the second is the minister of joy, sorrow, love, anger, and the other 'passions' (i. e. involuntary feelings), and depends chiefly on a small nerve going to the heart, while others pass to the diaphragm and its vicinity. The different state of the blood affects these nerves with different kinds of motion: if it be pure and well tempered, it quickens

their sensibility, and gives them an action which excites natural joy in the soul; if it be gross and sluggish, a heavier movement ensues which carries a feeling of depression to the soul. And whenever, from any other cause than the state of the blood, these different movements are imparted, the corresponding feeling will recur. When, for example, we contemplate the arrival of some good, this imagination does not, Descartes says, in itself carry the feeling of joy, but sends 'the animal spirits' on an errand from the brain down the muscles to the insertion of the heart-nerves; which are then, through dilatation of its cavities, affected by the special motion felt as joy at the head-quarters of the soul. This joyous sensation, however, is to be distinguished from another and 'purely intellectual' joy of which the soul *per se* is susceptible: if we are told a piece of news, the soul first considers whether it is good or bad; if good, then is it affected by 'a spiritual joy,' so completely independent of bodily changes that the Stoics did not deny it to their 'Wise man,' exempt though he was to be from every passion. But, as soon as this joy passes from the understanding to the imagination, the process is set a-going, as just described, which terminates in the *sensational* consciousness. This may serve as a sample of what Descartes invariably means by *the passions* of the soul; they are all of them states of confused consciousness which the soul would not have of itself alone, but which, being incident to its union with the body, are induced by the contact of the soul with nerves of various movement. The feelings thus excited, while including, besides the natural appetites, love, hate, fear, anger, and a long list besides, are wholly different from the *desire and will* we have to eat and drink, and *the idea* we have of what is to be loved, hated, feared, &c.; though from the frequent concomitance of the passionate and the intellectual states, their names have not been kept separate[1].

The remaining, or external, senses are the five that are

[1] Op. cit. P. IV. 189, 190.

ordinarily enumerated. On these as treated by Descartes there is nothing special to remark, unless it be that here again he attributes each separate feeling of the same sense (such as of hardness, weight, warmth, moisture,—all assigned by him to *Touch*) to a distinct variety of movement in the same nerve; and that by this quality in the external body no more is to be understood than the power in that body, whatever it be, to set on foot this or that particular movement of the nerve. The possible qualities of body are therefore simply the unknown causes of known sensations in us. Thus far only can we speak of the causes as known; they cannot be anything else in the external bodies than the different size, position, figure, and movement of their parts; but these differences we are unable to define. We are also brought upon the track of a future doctrine in the remark that, up to a certain point, an exceptional excitement given to the nerve will intensify the 'confused thought,' i. e. sensation, in the soul, and be naturally agreeable as attesting the vital force of the body which is its companion; but that ever so little added stimulus beyond this point, bringing injury to the body, reverses the sensation in the soul and turns it into distress, in sympathy with the harm that is done to the organism. Opposite feelings are thus occasioned by causes nearly identical [1].

In support of his localisation of feelings in the brain, Descartes adduces a striking case of their being experienced as if at the extremity of nerves which had been already truncated by amputation. A young girl, under treatment for a sore hand, was unable to bear the surgeon's dressing without having her eyes bandaged. When this had become habitual, it was found that, after all, she must lose the lower half of the arm. The operation was performed without her discovering that there was anything unusual; and the loss was concealed from her by arranging long folds of linen into the semblance of an arm and hand. In this state of things she continued to complain of a variety of

[1] Op. cit. P. IV. 191, 198.

pains now in one, now in another, of the fingers that were gone; doubtless because the remaining section of the shortened nerves were affected by the kind of motion appropriate to these sensations and previously started at the finger ends. This early mention of a fact now familiar deserves to be remembered[1].

By thus lodging the Soul in the brain at the very seat of the *Sensus communis*, where the nerve movements are delivered and whence the animal spirits carry understanding and impulse to the muscles, Descartes set up a compound being, from one or other of whose parts all our phenomena might seem to be explained. But the *Soul* he pronounced to be exclusively human, and, in the human being, a substance 'entirely distinct' from the body. Take away then the soul from our double constitution, and you leave the animal nature complete; to understand which we must consider what elements, previously present, fall out by this subtraction. Up to the cerebral centre, the nervous changes were purely mechanical, initiated by movements in external bodies, or by heat and fluid action in the blood, propagated by the constitution of the nervous filaments themselves. And if there followed any motion of the corporeal members, this also was the mechanical result of a descending current of animal spirits flowing down through the muscles. But what happens at the meeting point between this up and down transaction? It was the presence of the soul that turned the nerve movements into sensations, and the sensations that constituted the passions, and the passions that wakened the instinctive energies manifest in all involuntary action; and Descartes habitually speaks of the *passions* of 'the soul,' and of the *Sense experience* as belonging to it. If then you subtract the soul, must not sensation, passion, instinct, vanish too? This inevitable consequence was accepted by the followers of Descartes, and apparently by himself when he pronounced the lower animals to be mere '*automata*,' in whose nature processes which go forward

[1] Op. cit. P. IV. 196.

consciously in us were simulated by a clock-like mechanism. And no doubt a coherent conception can be formed of the make of an animal after this pattern, if only it fitted as well to the facts of natural history as the usual doctrine which lets the creatures feel. As by the reflex arrangement of the sensory and motory nerves, and their susceptibility of unfelt stimulus, you can galvanise a paralysed or dead animal into various coordinated movements, there are doubtless resources in nature for extending such experiments till earth, air, and water become a vast Polytechnic exhibition of running, grinning, and roaring automata. The Cartesians actually supposed themselves to be living in such a world; and pleaded the doctrine as a good answer to those who thought it too bad that the sin of our first parents should have brought suffering and death upon the innocent beasts of the field; and used it also as an excuse for taking cruel liberties with their dumb companions who had only *sham feelings*. But Descartes himself did not mean to carry his denial so far as this: he was too well aware of the close analogy between the actions of the inferior animals and our own *instinctive life* (which we know at first hand to be anything but insensible), to strip them of what remains to us in this part of our nature; and meant to withhold from them not sensibility, but self-consciousness alone; to say that, while they see, and feel, and hear, they do not *know* that they do so, or reflect upon what it means, but are carried impulsively to the appropriate objects or through the appropriate experience. He speaks of their 'cries of joy or pain;' and of 'acting on their hopes and fears of bodily pleasure or pain; which is the principle of all training of animals.' 'All the things that you make dogs or horses or monkeys do are only movements of their fear, their hope, or their joy, which can be made without any thought[1].' Again, he says of animals, 'all make pronounced natural movements *of anger, fear, hunger, and the like;* and speaks of 'the signs which dogs make with their tails' as being 'only

[1] Œuvres, IX. pp. 423–5.

the movements *which accompany the affections*[1].' Nay, he carefully disclaims the very opinion which, strangely enough, has come to be regarded as one of his chief characteristics: 'I must observe,' he says, 'that it is *of thought*, and *not of life or feeling*, that I speak; for I do not deny life to any animal, making it only consist of the heart's heat; nor do I refuse them *sensation*, so far as it depends on the organs of the body[2].

It is obvious, therefore, that even with respect to the lower animals, *the modern doctrine of automatism*, viz. that the observed action of the organism is complete without feeling, and in its absence would go on exactly as in its presence, receives no support from Descartes. Far from treating sensibility as a superfluous appendage to a mechanical process, and as leading to nothing, he treats it as the sole instrument for moulding dependent creatures to our will; thus not only recognising its existence, but acknowledging its physical power. The utmost that can be said is that, if he had thoroughly carried out his dualistic antithesis of extension and thinking, he ought to have reached the conclusion that the body could go of itself and sit free of the mind. No doubt his logic got a fall when he stumbled on the phenomenon of animal feeling, which he could not resolve into 'extension,' and which yet came short of 'thinking.' Not knowing what to do with it, he awards it sometimes to the corporeal, at others to the mental nature; but in any case allows it efficient power in the direction of living activities. No such weakness of conception can be charged upon our modern automatists who profess to carry out his doctrine. With severe consistency they dispense, in their human physiology, with every form of consciousness, be it feeling or be it thought; treating it as altogether outside the dynamics of life,—an ornamental flourish of Nature's pen as she finishes her story, adding nothing to its significance, and opening no new chapter for its sequel. Whether the wavering lines of Descartes' doctrine are rendered truer by being thus pulled out straight, I must not stop to consider.

[1] Œuvres, X. pp. 207, 240. [2] Ib. X. pp. 207, 208.

§ 6. *Ethical Doctrine.*

'It is the nature of substances,' says Descartes, 'that they exclude each other[1].' This mutual independence of substances seems to be forgotten as soon as Descartes treats practically of the relations between the body and the soul in the conduct of life. He divides our volitions, for instance, into 'two classes, viz. (1) pure actions of the soul, which begin and end within itself, as when we will to love God, or, generally, to apply our thought to some object which is not material; and (2) actions which terminate in our body, as when, from merely having the will to walk, it follows that our legs move and we walk[2].' 'The will,' he says in another proposition, 'is so free in its nature that it can never suffer restraint; and of the two kinds of volitions which I have distinguished in the soul, the first are absolutely in its own power, and can only indirectly be changed by the body; while, on the other hand, the others depend absolutely on the act which executes them, and these can only indirectly be changed by the soul, except when the soul itself is their cause. And every action of the soul consists in this; that, by merely willing something, it causes the little gland to which it is closely united to move in the way required for producing the effect contemplated by the will[3].' Here the reciprocal interaction of mind and body is not only admitted but defined. And in the assertion of Free-will we have a further important characteristic of Descartes' doctrine, which is used by him in a most characteristic way. He carries it with him into his intellectual philosophy, to explain the nature of error; he leaves it behind him in his ethical theory, which assumes the form, not of a doctrine of *Duty*, but only of a doctrine of *Good;* thus putting into it an illusory meaning, and missing its real

[1] Resp. IV. Vol. II. p. 49.
[2] Œuvres: Passions de l'âme, Art. 18, V. p. 54.
[3] Ibid. pp. 71–2, Art. 41.

significance. We fall into errors, he supposes, because our understanding is limited and our will indefinite; that is, we choose to affirm or deny far beyond the range of our clear and distinct ideas: where the terms of a possible predication are not yet free from confusion in the understanding, the will rashly puts them together into a proposition which has only a chance of truth. It is to be observed that between understanding and will Descartes recognises no distinction of *kind*, but only this inequality of *range:* every affirmation is volition, and every volition is affirmation; but we do not credit the understanding with it except where truth is secured by clear and distinct conceptions. In short, there is no facultative plurality in the mind; it is a single organ of true judgment for all purposes, cognitive or practical; just as we have seen in Plato that νοῦς is the supreme term both of intellection and of virtue.

As both matter and mind are merely *created* substances, their separate essences and all the relations and properties therein involved are derivative; dependent on the absolute will of God for their origin and their conservation, moment by moment. But the essence of matter is extension, whose properties and relations are defined by geometry; and the essence of mind is thinking, whether intellectual or volitional; whose laws of true knowing are determined by Logic, and of right doing, by Ethics. God therefore is the author, by absolute Will, of the true and false, and of the right and wrong; and might, if he chose, have caused Euclid to be a farrago of lies, and the devil to be the model of perfection. The ideas of 'necessary truth,' and of 'immutable righteousness,' are thus exploded, and replaced by a doctrine of '*arbitrary decrees*.' Hence the will of God becomes, not the revealer, but the inventor, of moral distinctions, and has itself, as being prior to them, no moral quality, and can be the object of obedience only, and not of such homage and aspiration as the conscience renders to perfect holiness. From this conception of a Divine absolutism the Ethics of Descartes derive a peculiar character

which made them more acceptable to the world than to the Church of his own time. As they are matters of mere institution (*θέσει*, not *φύσει*), for the regulation of human society, and rest only on power, they scarcely rise above the prudential level, and, catching no religious fire, glow with no 'enthusiasm of humanity.' His supreme virtue,—Generosity,—is itself presented in a highly aristocratic form, in which self-appreciation and conscious dignity have at least as much concern in a mild treatment of ignorance and weakness, as any genuine sympathy and brotherhood with the children of God. And not the least curious feature of his sketch is that, although his philosophy leads him to insist on the immortality of the soul, his moral conception of human life remains wholly unaffected by this doctrine, and keeps the narrow scale and the secular colouring which it would rightly have, if there were no capacities in reserve for larger fields of being, and no perpetuity for high affections which here can only try their wings.

And yet Descartes cannot be said to have consistently carried out this conception of God, as anterior to the differentiation of truth from falsity, of right from wrong. For the idea of God which reveals His existence and expresses His essence is that of an 'entirely perfect being;' and that by 'perfect' is meant not simply '*complete*' in the sense of total reality, but 'possessed of every excellence,' is evident from this,—that it embraces *Veracity* among its contents, and is assigned as our ultimate ground of reliance on what He imparts to our thought. 'The first property of God which we have here to consider,' he says, 'consists in this, that He is absolutely true, and the Giver of all light. It is therefore impossible that He should deceive us, or, in the literal and positive sense, be the cause of our errors, to which, as experience shows, we are subject[1].' Here is a moral excellence implanted in the Divine essence itself, and therefore eternally existing; which could not be, if the very invention and creation of moral differences were acts of His

[1] Princ. Phil. P. I. § 29, Vol. III. p. 81.

will. And the particular moral excellence which is singled out,—Veracity,—is that which implies a '*truth of things*' with which it is a perfection for the truth of inward and of communicated thought to be in exact accord; so that intellectual discrimination and faithfulness in character are at one time assumed in the infinite nature, and at another made to wait for the finite. A theory of the universe which resolves everything into the arbitrary power of the potter over his clay is deduced from the assumption of the Divine action within the limits of an eternal law of righteousness.

§ 7. *Incompatible Positions.*

When we look back upon this system as a whole, all its minor inconsistencies are lost in comparison with the fundamental variance between its doctrine of being, and its doctrine of knowledge. In the former, we are introduced to two natures, intellectual and material, of which as substances neither can have anything in common with the other, or any power of revealing it; so that, although co-present as neighbours, they are invisible to each other, and, for any mutual converse, might as well be at opposite ends of the diameter of the solar system. That our body and our mind should lodge together on these uncomfortable terms would be a sorry conclusion to a philosophy of knowledge; resolving it all into mental self-knowledge, and, beyond that, and in the field of outward objects, into universal nescience. To avoid this failure, Descartes goes aside into his logical theory, and borrows thence the idea of God which his self-scrutiny has laid open to him, and invokes it to mediate between the strangers that are waiting for an introduction to each other. From this idea in himself he can pass to the reality of God, for they are both of the same kind, viz. *thinking natures*, related moreover as effect to cause, finite conception to Infinite source. And then, finding in this Divine reality a veracity on which he can depend, and in himself a belief, imparted thence, in a body which he carries about with him

among other bodies, he is lifted over the impassable gulf, and makes friends with his own limbs and the organism of the world. In this circuit of reasoning, however, we have no legitimate logical continuity, but an appeal carried to the supposed *ordo cognoscendi*, to reverse the sentence of the *ordo essendi*, and take away the rule of negation which had been pronounced absolute. And if the judgment be justly reversed, and it be allowed that the mind rightly supposes itself to know external things, then the doctrine proves false that thinking and extension are incapable of dealings with one another, and constitute parallel worlds that never touch. If the word 'substance' is to be seriously taken in its proper meaning as applied to all the factors of the argument, the contradictions involved are still more marked. In that case a third substance, viz. the Divine, is called in, in order to bring the other two into communication: with the effect, however, of increasing instead of resolving the difficulty; for, as substance, this third should have no contact with the others, between which he is required to mediate; while they, as substances, should need no other in order to exist and act, yet are made dependent upon Him as both their author and interpreter. In both instances, therefore, functions and relations are ascribed which are directly contradictory of the very notion of Substance. If mind and matter are derived from God, and operate only through His aid, then there is another than themselves necessary to their existence, and one mark of substantive being fails, and *they* drop out of the category. If, conversely, God acts on them, being substances, then He is not excluded from them, and the other mark of substantive existence fails, and *He* drops out of the category. And if all three be substances, then is no one before or after the rest, or entitled to the preeminent Divine name; and it is not less impossible for God than for matter to impart an idea to mind. This palpable inconsistency Descartes has no better method of evading than by a confessedly equivocal use of the word substance, dispensing with one of its two characters in the case of mind and

matter; with the other in the case of God. They *exclude each other, but need Him;* He *needs only Himself, but is not excluded from them.* A distinction is thus drawn between infinite and finite, creative and created, substance; at the expense, however, of every advantage that could be hoped from resort to this logical notion. In the lower part of the scheme of deduction, its resources for explaining the genesis of things are fairly used; each of the two substances comes out in its attribute, and the attribute ramifies into the modes. But in the higher stage of the process there is no such relation, and an impassable chasm separates between God, as supreme term, and the two which are said to be derived from Him; if He is called substance in relation to them, they are not allowed to be attributes in reference to Him. His existence, therefore, in this character explains nothing respecting their origination; it is not from Him, *quâ* Substance, but in some other and unexpounded capacity, that they proceed. In short, this theological apex of Descartes' doctrine is merely suspended over it in the air, and does not really repose on its foundations. God occupies merely an external relation, as a *tertium quid*, to mind and matter; which He produces, sustains, unites, not by any intelligible evolution from His nature, but by arbitrary miracle; by passing out of Himself to set up other existences beside Him. He is the physical creator of the universe, not its rational ground: He has put into man this or that idea as a deposit, and into matter this or that constitution, which might have been quite different; so that there is no deduction of things as they are from His essence, as there *is* of human knowledge and natural physics from the essence of mind as thinking and matter as extended. Causation, in the Cartesian system, takes, on its upper step, only a dynamical leap; but on its lower proceeds by way of notional development. If the appeal to God's power explains the *existence* of mind and matter, their *essence* is permitted to remain arbitrary and accidental; i.e. not elicited from His essence, but a detached fact, which has to be accepted, not deduced. This

philosophy, therefore, had to be supplemented by faith; a feature which, however innocent and even necessary in itself, is justly chargeable as a fault in a writer who did not intend to omit anything from the scope of his system, but claimed for it an all-comprehensive character. This failure to realise its ambitious aim provoked into existence the larger doctrine of Spinoza.

§ 8. *Rejection of Final Causes.*

One feature of Descartes' philosophy I have yet to mention, which, though not peculiar to him, recommended him with special effect to the favour and disfavour of contemporaries and successors. He rejected the whole doctrine of *Final Causes*, and insisted that in studying the dependence of things we can never reason, in the order of thought, from the end to the means, but always in the order of production, from the means to the end; keeping strictly to the track of *efficient causation*. 'We shall not stop,' he says, 'to examine the ends which God has proposed to Himself in creating the world, and shall entirely reject from our philosophy the search for final causes; for we ought not to be so presumptuous as to believe that God has chosen to take us into His counsel; but, considering Him as the Author of all things, we shall apply ourselves only to make out, by the reasoning faculties which He has implanted in us, how the things which we perceive through the medium of our senses can have been produced; and we shall be certain, from those of His attributes of which He has willed us to have some knowledge, that whatever we have once perceived clearly and distinctly to belong to the nature of these things is secure of being true[1].' This proposition was a natural consequence of the author's application of purely mathematical and mechanical method to the study of nature, not only in its physics and astronomy, but even in its animal physiology. The properties of an ellipse are not put into it by design, but are

[1] Princ. Phil. P. I. 28, Tom. III. 81.

elicited from its definitions; nor can the laws of matter be discovered by considering what they have to do and therefore ought to be, but only by noticing how it behaves in spite of varying conditions. And whoever forms his conception of *all* knowledge from the procedure of these primary sciences must necessarily repudiate all reference to the question, 'What is it for?' But the modern naturalist is well aware that, in tracing the relations and development of animal life, he cannot avoid the frequent enquiry, 'What is the advantage gained by this or that modification of structure or of instinct?'—a question with which no reader of Darwin's writings can fail to be familiar; and which is vindicated by authors so little theological as Schopenhauer and Hartmann.

§ 9. *Descartes' Controversies, Influence, and Death.*

Descartes' verdict on this point was eagerly seized upon for approval by scientific physicists in Holland, especially by Le Roy (Heinrich Regius), lecturer on medicine and physics in Utrecht, Ludwig Meyer (afterwards editor of Spinoza's posthumous works), and Balthasar Bekker, in Amsterdam. On the other hand, it sharpened the hostility of the theologians, to whose aversion vehement expression was given by Gisbert Voët, Rector of the University at Utrecht, and by Martin Schook, Professor at Groningen, in a series of controversial tracts, and particularly in a Discourse by the latter on occasion of his taking possession of his chair. The passionate advocacy of Le Roy, dividing the students of the University into turbulent factions, gave an advantage to the enemies of Descartes; and the teaching of his philosophy was proscribed by the Rector (1643). Though Descartes, on appealing to the magistrates, obtained redress for some of the calumnies circulated against him, and found a partial protection from the Prince of Orange and the States General, yet he was indicted as a public offender before the city court; and in 1645 the

printing and sale of his works was prohibited. The reply which he made to his opponents, in his letter to the magistrates of the city of Utrecht against MM. Voët, father and son (probably June, 1645) [1], is able and vigorous enough, but in its tone and temper gives him no moral advantage over his enemies. While the Calvinists of Holland raised this storm around him, the Roman Catholics were divided in their feeling towards his philosophy. Under Jesuit influence the Curia at Rome put his writings under the ban in 1663, and the influence of the Sorbonne was directed against them; but, on the other hand, they were studied with favour at the Oratory, and especially treated with respect by Antoine Arnauld; so that Descartes' prudential deference towards the Church was not wholly without its reward. He was more happy in winning the admiration and regard of princely protectors really competent to appreciate the characteristics of his thought. His correspondence with the Princess Elizabeth of the Palatinate shows that it was something more than a courtier's compliment when he said that, of all his friends, she best understood his philosophy. This accomplished lady was the eldest daughter of the King of Bohemia (Friedrich V. of the Palatinate), who lost his crown at the battle of Prague, and died in 1632 of the plague, at Mainz (the year of Spinoza's birth); and sister of the liberal-minded Carl Ludwig of the Palatinate, who opened his territory as an asylum for persecuted faiths, and offered Spinoza a professorship at Heidelberg; and niece of Charles I. of England, on whose death there is a letter of condolence to her from Descartes. Her mother's exile had settled the family at the Hague; and there Elizabeth, already a linguist, a mathematician, and not strange to philosophical literature, fell in, before she was twenty, with Descartes' first publication. It so laid hold of her, as to decide her devotion for life to philosophical studies. She declined all projects of marriage, and though never indifferent to the practical course of human affairs, reserved

[1] Tom. IX. p. 250.

her independence chiefly with a view to intellectual pursuits. It was his friendship for her that chiefly determined Descartes to take up his residence near Leyden. His *Principia Philosophiæ* are dedicated to her; and his correspondence with her, commenced in 1643, ended only with his death. On its ethical side it has a durable interest. Less fortunate was his relation with another royal disciple, Christina, Queen of Sweden, the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus. With strange reaction from her father's faith, she conformed to the Roman Catholic Church; and, taking Descartes' professions of ecclesiastical allegiance *au sérieux*, she felt safe in indulging her desire to become his pupil, and earnestly pressed him, with liberal offers, to take up his abode at Stockholm. He complied with her request, and removed thither in the autumn of 1649; and for a few months was daily at the palace at 5 A.M. in attendance upon the queen's leisure hours. But the life was uncongenial to him: the language was strange to him; the food was unpalatable; the early morning hours intolerable; the houses uncomfortable; the climate blighting; and his own position that of an exile. His strength and spirits gave way, and he died of fever on February 11, 1650, at the age of 53, receiving the sacramental *viaticum* in his last hours at the hands of the priest. His remains, after sixteen years' repose in Sweden, were sent to France, and re-interred at St. Geneviève du Mont.

§ 10. '*Occasional Causes*' *of Geulinx.*

I shall not attempt to follow the philosophy of Descartes along the several lines of direction which it took after his death. Ere long it raised up metaphysical thinkers sufficiently strong to own their obligation to it, yet win an independent position; and they cannot be passed by without a special study. A minor effort to remedy the most obvious weakness of the system, admits of brief explanation, and forms a natural link between Descartes himself and the greatest of his successors.

We have seen what embarrassments arose from recognising Extension and Thinking as alike substantive, whilst yet making them both dependent upon a higher, God, also treated as substance. The only way of escape from this embarrassment is boldly to strip mind and matter of their *substantive* pretensions, and, after reducing them to phenomenal being, to carry the idea of substance up to the supreme term (God), and fix it there as its exclusive seat. To do this, however, was to complete the weakest part of the scheme at the expense of the strongest; to win it for monism by relentlessly sacrificing that fundamental dualism, of self and the outer world, in which the system arose, and for which it subsisted. This was too heavy a price for the first disciples of the school to pay for consistency; and less thorough attempts to remedy the imperfection were made, before the keen edge of Spinoza's logic cut away the solid mass of the doctrine and preserved only the securer parts of its nexus for the weaving of another. The impassable chasm left between thinking being and extended being, forbidding either to operate on the other, left it unintelligible how objects could appear to give us perceptions, and we in turn could seem to act on objects. It was to solve this mystery that Geulinx (Professor of Philosophy at Leyden, 1646–1669) devised his doctrine of '*Occasional Causes*,'—a doctrine which so manœuvred the three substances, without relinquishing any of them, as to explain the correspondence of mental and material phenomena, yet save (it was supposed) their independence. No influence ever passed between body and soul; but, on occasion of a corporeal change, God put an idea of it into our mind; and on occasion of a volition on our part, God moved the limb and did the act for us. The body and the mind thus coexist, but pursue their separate courses without any causal connection. With the succession of volitions in the one correspond, term for term, the successive motions of the limbs in the other; but only as the beats of two clocks may be made to keep time together, though really

independent of each other. Causation in this view distributes itself among the three substances in the following manner: (1) Mind can act on itself, and, within its own enclosure, bring forward thought on thought, and will on will, but can *know* nothing, and *do* nothing, in relation to the sphere beyond itself; (2) Body can act on body, and turn up phenomenon after phenomenon of the material world; (3) God interpolates all the mental phenomena of which outward and corporeal things are the objects, and all the material phenomena which answer to mental antecedents. The hypothesis, no doubt, fills up the whole series of facts, and supplies an exhaustive explanation. But it still introduces the first and Divine substance as operating on or within both the secondary ones; which is just as difficult to conceive, just as little reconcilable with the nature of substance, as the agency of the secondaries on each other. Geulinx himself was perfectly aware that his doctrine crossed the proper boundary of philosophy, and passed into the supernatural; for he declares that, did the earth itself tremble when the *word* 'earth' was pronounced, the miracle would be no greater than the actual movement of the speaker's tongue in uttering it. This escape into miracle, it is needless to say, is no explanation, but simply a despair of explanation. And the chief service rendered by the scheme of Occasional Causes is, that it brings very distinctly into view the logical infirmities of the Cartesian School.

CHAPTER II.

MALEBRANCHE.

To make room for the coexistence of finite and infinite causality has ever been the *crux philosophorum;* for no sooner is the infinite invoked than the finite flies. This is just what happens in the transition from Geulinx to Malebranche. The former seemed to have reduced our power low enough, when he said that, in all our voluntary movements, and in all outward perceptions, we are mere spectators of phenomena without agency of our own. But he charged upon us no other inability than of the mind to act upon the body, and the body on the mind; still leaving to each the function of conducting its own history. This reservation is disallowed by Malebranche; in whose theory God becomes the sole and universal cause, within as well as between the two spheres of mind and matter. In him therefore philosophy goes over from the hesitating position in which Descartes had placed it into complete supernaturalism; as, in Spinoza, it passes into complete naturalism. The contrast between them is interesting, as showing the divergent directions which the inevitable struggle for consistency may take, when a system deficient in coherence is seized on and worked out by minds of opposite tendency. Had Spinoza really been influenced by the mystical turn of thought which is ascribed to him, and which at first sight his language sometimes appears to favour, he would have found his task already accomplished by his French contemporary; and his Ethics would have repeated, instead of superseding, the *Recherche de la Vérite.* But the speculative genius which was common to both men served a different need in each of them; in Malebranche, to give base and

persuasiveness to Religion; in Spinoza, to give unity and universality to Science; in the one, to exhibit the universe as divine; in the other to prove it 'geometrical;' starting, in each case, with premisses taken from Descartes. This different interest, animating their philosophy, is conspicuous, not less in their life than in their writings.

§ 1. *Life and Personality.*

Malebranche, son of a royal secretary in Paris, was born in 1638 (six years after Spinoza), the youngest of a family of ten; and being weakly and sensitive from a malformation of the spine, was brought up at home till old enough to go to college, first for the study of philosophy at the *Collége de la Marche*, and then, at the age of twenty-two, for the theological course of the Sorbonne. So far he was carried without giving indication of any superior gift: the drill of ordinary education found and left him languid; and neither the logic of the schools, nor the Church history and technical theology of his ecclesiastical teachers, laid any hold upon him or touched any inward spring of power. Yet in Richard Simon he had no common master in Hebrew and Biblical criticism. As if conscious of a function for which he must still wait, he declined a canonry in Notre Dame, and, for purposes of further study, joined the congregation of the Oratorians. During a walk in the city, he took up at a book-shop Descartes' posthumous treatise *De Homine* and looked into it: it rivetted him, and struck right home to the needs of his genius: as he read it, he was thrown into such palpitations of delight that he had to pause for recovery. It was his moment of 'conversion,' which waked up his sleeping gifts and determined his career: he thenceforth devoted himself to the systematic study of the human mind, in its relation to the body, to external bodies, and to God, guided by the light of Descartes' leading principles. After ten years' uninterrupted labour upon these themes, he gave the results to the world in the first volume of his chief work, the

Recherche de la Vérité, containing the first three of its six books, on the sources of error in the Senses, the Imagination, and the Understanding; the second volume following in the next year (1675), treating of the Inclinations, the Passions, and the method of attaining Truth. The book immediately called forth the liveliest enthusiasm and antipathy, and passed in twenty years through six editions, constantly amended and enlarged by supplement and explanations, till it received its final form in the Latin translation of the Abbé L'Enfant in 1684. The attack from the philosophical side was delivered against the first volume by an ecclesiastic, the Abbé Simon Foucher, an ultra-Cartesian, who founded his criticism on the sceptical principles of the Middle Academy: he was promptly answered in the Preface to the second volume. Far more numerous were the theological objections, not only from the Jesuits, but from the Jansenists; Régis (Pierre Sylvain) assailed the transcendental turn given to the Cartesian doctrine of ideas, which he had himself modified in the opposite or empirical direction; and Quesnel (Pasquier), controverting Malebranche's doctrine of *Grace*, referred the dispute to the arbitration of the aged Antoine Arnauld, and drew from him the condemnation which he desired. Malebranche's reply, *Traité de la Nature et de la Grâce*, first sharply criticised in 1683 by Arnauld's *Traité des vraies et des fausses Idées*, led to a series of polemical tracts which will be found in the collected works of both authors. In these writings, as well as in his *Méditations Chrétiennes et Métaphysiques* (1683), and his *Entretiens sur la Métaphysique et sur la Religion*, Malebranche's favourite appeal, notwithstanding his deference to the Church as the interpreter of revelation, is to Reason, as the final ground on which religion itself reposes. Among the adversaries that were scared by his originality was the formidable Bossuet himself; who recorded his opinion of the treatise on Nature and Grace by writing in his copy the words 'Pulchra, nova, falsa,' and who tried in vain to provoke him to an oral discussion of his characteristic doctrine; and, on Malebranche's

resolute refusal to commit himself to an unwritten statement, is believed to have consigned to Arnauld the literary duel which was hardly suitable to his own dignity. He won back, however, the good-will of Bossuet in a later controversy (1697) with a Benedictine father, François Lamy, who, in a Treatise on the *Connaissance de soi-même*, had attributed to him the Quietist doctrine that love to God must be absolutely disinterested. Malebranche would not accept responsibility for an opinion already condemned in Rome as an enthusiasm; and explained himself in a treatise *De l'amour du Dieu*, which completely satisfied the Bishop of Meaux, but was accused by Lamy of inconsistency with the 'Enquiry after Truth.' The explanation consisted essentially in identifying the 'possession of God' with the joy attached to it, instead of separating them as means and end: the union with Him is indeed the supreme pleasure, and in desiring it, we desire the pleasure; but only as an inseparable element and nurture of Love to Him, and not as a private interest to which He is made subservient. His last controversy was occasioned by a work of Boursier's (Laurent-François) on the 'action of God upon created objects,' the purpose of which seems to have been to defend the idea, favoured by the followers of Aquinas, of the *preordination* of all physical movements, as against the new doctrine of God's immediate and living agency in the causation of every change. Malebranche replied in an essay entitled *Réflexions sur la prémotion Physique* (1715). Few of these metaphysical writings give any adequate idea of his attainments in mathematical and physical science: he reserved for the Academy of Sciences, of which he was elected a member in 1699, his essays on subjects of this kind; but in one of these (on the communication of motion) he criticises and corrects a Cartesian physical doctrine which he had advanced in his 'Enquiry into Truth,' viz. that the quantity of motion in nature is invariable.

Malebranche's incessant intellectual activity was sustained against the frequent oppression of infirm health. Like

Berkeley, he had his favourite remedy for all maladies: his *elixir vitæ* was more accessible even than tar-water, for it was water pure and simple; of which he took profuse draughts, refusing everything else, whenever his ailments returned upon him. If the story be true which is told of Berkeley,—that he visited Malebranche in Paris in 1715,—the two philosophers may have compared notes about their respective panaceas; but if so, the event gave a deplorable victory to Berkeley; for, as the tradition goes, their discussion, in spite of hydropathy, was fatal to Malebranche; inducing an inflammation of the lungs, which carried him off, Oct. 15th of that year. It is, however, very doubtful whether the two idealists ever met. Neither of them has recorded any interview with the other; and though Berkeley, two years before this time, had a letter of introduction to Malebranche, no evidence exists of its having ever been presented. Had they met, however great might have been their moral sympathy, based upon common virtues, no philosophical approximation could well have resulted from their intercourse; for though both might agree to resolve the changes of the physical world into the action of God, their conceptions were irreconcilably different of the relation between finite spirits and the infinite.

The life of Malebranche was essentially that of a thinker, not of an actor, or even of a scholar. A despiser of mere learning, without historical curiosity, impatient of critical studies, careless of politics and social affairs, he communed with himself, with nature, and with God; and was never tired of sounding the speculative depths to which the problems regarding them descended. For quiet meditation on them he frequently retired to the country, alternating his walks in the woods with seclusion in a room shaded by drawn blinds. Not that he was an austere recluse; for he was always accessible and affectionate to his many friends, and, when he could unbend, enjoyed nothing so much as to talk and play with children. His ecclesiastical training had done nothing to spoil his pure and open love of truth; and

his habitual piety imparted at once an elevation and a winning modesty to his character which made him universally beloved. Few philosophical writers present their thoughts in so lucid and attractive a style. His great work, says Fontenelle, 'left the impression of originality by the author's great art of setting abstract ideas in the clearest light, of connecting them together, of skilfully mingling with them a number of matters less abstract, which, being entirely understood, encouraged the reader to attack the rest, and flattered him with the hope of understanding them. Besides, the diction is pure and chaste; it has all the dignity which the subject requires, and all the grace of which it admits.' In this eulogy there is, perhaps, a little French exaggeration; at least, the modern reader, accustomed to a more rigorous treatment of philosophical problems, will, perhaps, be less affected than Fontenelle by the diffuse elegance of Malebranche, and would at times gladly exchange it for a more compressed and severe exposition of his reasoning. His minor controversial writings partake more of the vivacity and point which are said to have given a charm to his conversation; sometimes at the expense of the courtesy due to worthy opponents: and yet, if they are tried by the contemporary standard of polemical manners, they bear comparison with the best examples of temper and fairness. So much for the man; now for his system of thought.

§ 2. *Illusions through the Senses and Imagination.*

An enquiry into the Pursuit of Truth is an enquiry into the avoidance of error; for error, the great source of human misery, is but a missing of the truth; and the sources of it must be as numerous as our possibilities of knowledge. In other words, each of our capacities for knowing is a liability to ignorance, and must be examined in its turn, in order to our protection from mistake. The enquiry, therefore, will arrange itself into a review, one after another, of the several faculties of our nature.

As matter is a substance having Extension for its essence,

so is the human mind a simple substance having Thought for its essence. And of these two each has a pair of capabilities whereby a certain correspondency is established between them. Matter is capable of assuming this or that *figure*, and this or that *motion*; Mind, of *understanding*, and of *willing*. The liability of matter to be shaped, and the liability of the mind to have perceptions and ideas, are pure passivities, the states in question being *given* to the respective subjects. Again, all motion in matter, however commenced, tends to take and keep a rectilinear direction; and similarly, all varieties of moving impulse in the mind are towards *Good*, or *God* as the absolute good, each being drawn to some particular aspect of this totality. Though the Author of Nature is the universal cause, alike of material movement and of mental inclination, there is this difference between the two cases; that matter cannot, without external interruption, arrest or change its advance in a right line; whereas the Will has an inherent power of variously determining, towards this or that, the indeterminate impression or inclination towards good-in-general which it receives from God. This power of specialising the good, which, in its universality, is the object of the Will, is *Liberty*. It is not a 'Liberty of indifference,' to will or not to will: will we must; it is the very movement impressed upon our nature, which we can no more stay than the falling stone can stand still in the air; but we can bend it towards any preconceived type of good other than that which preoccupies it now. All that is needful for the exercise of this power is, that the mind be furnished with this preconception; to choose a particular good, we must know it. Understanding, therefore, or the possession of ideas, must come before selection and action: understanding never judges, or passes beyond the reception of mental materials. It is the Will that really judges and decides on what is presented to it by the Understanding; and it may be variously betrayed into error by the matter that is thus offered to its determining power[1].

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, I. 1.

The cognitive faculties which supply all the objects to our will are the Senses, the Imagination, and the Understanding. Through the senses, *external objects act* upon the brain, occasioning an immediate sensation, and leaving a durable vestige there. In the sensations themselves there is nothing misleading or hurtful; and if we are deceived through their means, we are self-deceived; the fault is with the will, which, abusing its liberty, draws hasty inferences from imperfect data. The several classes of illusion, especially visual, are expounded by our author, involving misjudgments of the distance, size, form, and motion or rest of objects. All these it is possible to escape, by scrupulous analysis of our experience. But for want of this, four perfectly distinct factors in the sensible phenomenon are habitually confounded together; viz. (1) what happens in the object affecting us (say, a burning log), e. g. the agitation of particles throwing heat-vibrations upon our hands; (2) what happens in our own organs of sense, e. g. the molecular undulations of the special nerves up to the brain; (3) the sensation, a phenomenon of the mind; (4) the mental judgment, that what we feel is in our own hand and in the burning object. It is the union in us of body and mind that occasions our confusion of these separate things together: so far it is natural; but it admits of correction by the application of reasonable attention. By far the most considerable error, however, is found in the prevalent belief that the senses give us a knowledge of an object as it is in itself; whereas they tell nothing except of its relation to our body. Only within these limits are their reports offered to us and admissible by us[1].

In the phenomena of *Imagination* there is no external object to initiate the organic movement; but, in place of it, the 'animal spirits' spontaneously institute the same agitation of the nerves, and through these the same impression on the brain, and the same image in the mind. We are aware in this case that it is not external; but, coexisting

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, I. 6–13. 20.

with the pictures given by outward objects, blending with them and sometimes resembling them, it becomes the source of many illusions; as when men read a human face on the moon's disc, and see horses and battles in the clouds; or, if devoted to the study of some one object, find that object everywhere; like Gilbert, who, after long engagement with magnetic phenomena, ascribed to the magnet all sorts of natural changes which were due to other causes. To this kind of mistake studious persons are exceptionally liable; since it is easier to read than to think, they surrender themselves to a favourite author or an ancient authority, and prefer a finished picture presented by another to the laborious construction of a new one for themselves; or, if once an author has invented some new system into which he frames his world, he has no place left for disturbing facts, and becomes a captive in his own prison. Others, again, reading with critical intelligence rather than with any depth of judgment, discern only the flaws and failures in the books which pass through their hands; and draw the conclusion that certainty is nowhere to be found, and that all supposed knowledge is but insecure conjecture. The stronger the imagination, i. e. the more susceptible the brain of deep impressions from the action of the nerve undulations, the more subject will the mind be to the tyranny of these illusions[1].

§ 3. *Doctrine of Ideas.*

In proceeding to the Understanding, as a possible occasion for error, Malebranche apologises for the more abstract treatment imposed upon him by the nature of the subject. For here he takes leave of the phenomena due to the presence of the bodily organism, and is concerned with the intellect pure and simple; by which he means the faculty we have of knowing external objects without forming any image of them in the brain to serve as their representative: i. e. the power *of thinking of* them. This power

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, II. i. 1, 2. 5, 6; ii. 2. 4–8; iii. 1.

is relative, and has to be considered in itself as *subjective* to us; and in respect of the *object* of our thought.

In the former aspect, it is simply the mind itself, and not any modification of it, like sensation, imagination, will; for thinking is the very essence of mind, as extension is of matter; there might be matter without motion; there might be mind without will; but if you take away thought, mind is no longer there; it thinks, and thinks always, even in sleep or swoon; but as this takes place in it as spiritual, it leaves no trace upon the brain, and therefore is not in the custody of memory, and is lost to our waking consciousness. All modes of mind are susceptible of degree; we may feel more, and imagine more, at one time than at another; but for the mind to *think more* now than then is as little possible as for matter to be more extended at one hour than at another[1]. Here we recognise the Cartesian doctrine against which was written the chapter of Locke's essay, entitled 'Men think not always.'

Next comes the question, what is the *object* of our apprehension when we have cognisance of anything outside of us. When we perceive the sun, does the mind quit the body and run along the radius vector to get within familiar proximity to him? It is not likely. Rather is the immediate object of the mind something which is in intimate union with our soul, entering it along with the visual image but not identical with it, viz. the *Idea* of the sun. The difference between images or representations and ideas is the difference between knower and known: a perception of sense, a representation of the imagination, is a modification of the mind itself; an idea is the object of the mind in its cognitive act, presupposed in its perception, and the true cause of that mental modification. You cannot have a representation of an object unless you have an idea of what is represented; but it does not follow that there is anything external *resembling* this idea; for we may have ideas of things which do not externally exist. It is indispensable to conceive of a

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, III. 1, 2, init.; VI. i. v. init.

relation between sensible objects and their ideas in an order inverse to that which is usually given; i.e. the ideas are not taken *from an object* as their samples; but are themselves the models which created things imperfectly express, and which have a real, immutable, and eternal existence, not even depending on God's will or causality, inasmuch as they are uncaused and necessary[1].

There are five ways conceivable by which we may be put in possession of our knowledge of objects. (1) The ideas we have of them may come from the objects themselves. This supposition is excluded by the following considerations among others; that whatever comes from the body must be corporeal and therefore impenetrable; so that if representative ideas, or similars, are for ever flowing off from all things in heaven and earth to all persons, they must be very much in each other's way, and arrive considerably out of shape from collisions. And it is inexplicable how images of solid objects,—say the different sides of a cube,—can be sent out all of the same size and form, and arrive in perspective, variously reduced and contorted. (2) The mind may itself produce the ideas by its intrinsic power. This is an arrogant conceit: ideas are of a spiritual nature, with more and higher reality than material things; and to claim for ourselves the power to create them is to credit ourselves with work superior to that of the Author of nature. The error arises from the common habit of treating concomitant or immediately consecutive phenomena as cause and effect, the real cause being latent; as when the impact of one ball is taken for the cause of movement in another. So, when by an impulse of attention we call up ideas of which we are in want, we set them down to our own account, and treat our will as their cause; instead of being content to say that, in the order of nature, this is the usual connection in which they are given us. (3) Ideas of objects may be implanted in us by God, either innately or *pro re natâ*. This is highly

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, III. ii. 1, Illustr. ad II. sup. Nat. idearum. Réponse à Régis, II. 12. 14. 23.

improbable. For, as the objects of which we need ideas are infinite in number and heterogeneity, God would have to create and store up in every mind an entire universe of ideas; from which, in some incomprehensible way, the mind would have to select and turn out the particular ideas wanted from moment to moment. Or, if this dealing out of ideas by exigency is assigned to God, it renders Him subservient to our caprice, placing His creative power at the disposal of human nonsense and folly. (4) The mind may be supposed, by its mere introspection, to gain all ideas of outward things in contemplating itself and its own perfection; so that it needs nothing but its own nature in order to read the world. This hypothesis, however, claims for ourselves what can be affirmed only of God. In Him indeed, i.e. in His ideas, the universe is preformed, and all that is or can be exists in thought, while yet it is not; so that He sees created objects in Himself. This is the attribute of the Infinite being. But how can a finite mind thus contain all beings within itself, and by its own reflective light read the essence and the existence of everything else[1]?

The rejection of these four doctrines brings Malebranche to the characteristic principle of his philosophy, viz. that we see all things in God. *The possibility* of this is evident from two considerations; that in God there must be ideas of all things created, for else He could not have created them; and that God is in intimate omnipresence with our minds. Hence our minds are in contact with the very seat of all ideas. *God is the place of all spirits, as space is the place of all bodies.* This being so, can we doubt how the *fact* really stands? God has but to leave this infinite store open to our minds, i.e. to let us have ideal capacity for it (without which what could 'mind' be?), and the problem of our knowledge solves itself in the simplest way, without any apparatus of an infinitude of ideas separately created for each individual finite mind. Moreover, the process of thought in fixing our attention on a particular object is

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, III. ii. 1–5.

always a descent from the general to concentration upon the special; nor can we predicate about an individual without referring it to a species, or about a species without including it in a genus; so that the mind is ever furnished with a higher term, and in the last resort sees all beings comprised in One, i.e. all ideas in God. Further, it has the idea of the *Infinite*, which cannot proceed from finite resources; and, what is more, has it earlier than the idea of the finite; inasmuch as the finite can be thought only as a limitation within the infinite. The very ground, therefore, of our thinking is no other than the one boundless and universal Being; and its process is a communion with His ideas. We, like all else, are made for Him as our supreme end; and He is the real object of all our knowledge and all our love[1].

The startling nature of this doctrine occasioned so many objections, that Malebranche made it the subject of more special treatment in his Appendix of illustrations. Taking it as universally admitted that man is a rational being, capable of knowing what is true, he insists that the Reason, which is common to us all, and which makes us certain, not only that twice two are four, but that this relation holds for a Chinaman, an Egyptian now a mummy, or a man in the moon, cannot be the property of any individuality, but must be universal, the ground not of this or that created mind, but of Mind in general, prior to all differences of personality. It is therefore as partakers, in our imperfect way, of an intellectual essence infinite and everlasting, that we apprehend certain immutable and necessary truths, not only mathematical but also moral; e.g. that a man must care for his coachman more than for his horse, for his friend more than for a dog; and that minds are superior to bodies. These relations belong to an eternal order independent of all legislative will, and are conformed to as unalterable even by God Himself; not that they are external or prior to Him (for *that* nothing can be, and He has only Himself to

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, III. ii. 6.

consult); but they are coeternal and consubstantial; identical with His wisdom, by communication of which we are admitted to them. This doctrine, however, must be guarded against two errors which lie upon its borders. The ideas which we read in God are intellections of the pure reason only, not the perceptions of sense or imagination which often clothe and contain them: the former alone give us the essences of things whence their properties are necessarily deducible; the latter would not be there at all, if the mind were alone, but are due to its union with the body: the former are clear and luminous; the latter confused and obscure. Again, we are not to suppose that, because we see things in God, we see *His Essence*, i.e. Himself. What we apprehend intellectually, i.e. in ideas, is the essence of created things, in a successive and limited way,—now this, now that, as these essences exist in Him. But this is not to see His essence, the containing infinitude and universality; just as to see objects reflected in a mirror, does not involve seeing the mirror itself. We apprehend only particular beings, in their finite essence; but God is *all* being, and although One, not one out of a number[1].

The place which the doctrine of ideas occupies in Malebranche's philosophy will be more distinctly seen, if we examine his classification of the different modes of 'seeing,' i.e. of knowing. Of these there are four: viz. (1) *objectively immediate*, when that which is known penetrates or mingles with our mind: (2) by *mediate representation*, i.e. through ideas, which are other than the things known; (3) *subjectively immediate*, when the knower and the known are the same, and the knowledge is mere self-consciousness; (4) *mediate by analogical inference*, or 'conjecture,' when we suppose an unknown thing to be present from marks of similarity to what is known. The principle of this classification will be found to lie in the assumed parallelism and mutual exclusion of body and spirit. To mind there can be

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, Illustr. ad II. sup. Nat. idearum. Object. et Resp. p. 86.

nothing immediate but mind; nor is immediate interaction possible to finite minds, so far as we have experience; their finiteness being constituted by their being lodged in a bodily organism, and so kept apart from acquaintance except through signs. But each mind is present to itself, and can have thought direct from thought; and God is present to all minds, and can pervade them with the knowledge of Himself. On the other hand, between outside bodies and the mind an impenetrable darkness spreads; and unless they can find representatives in the ideal world, they can never be known. Proceeding upon this principle, Malebranche decides upon the range of his four categories as follows.

(1) God only is known as immediate object; and though it is conceivable that other spiritual natures might be put into direct communion with each other and with ours, in point of fact it is not so in this life; and He alone can illuminate the mind by His own substance or very being. To know an infinite being otherwise than directly is impossible; for what can there be to represent Him? All other existences, being special, are *ipso facto* disqualified for representing the universal; and, as finite, are within the infinite, and are the negation of its meaning. God is self-revealed.

(2) Of the contents of the universe, viz. bodies with their properties and spirits with their properties, the former are known through their ideas; i.e. through their intelligible essence which was in the mind of their Creator while yet they were not, and is in our mind so far as we understand them. Thus, the idea of Extension is that whence the properties of figure and motion and all that follows thence are deduced, and a system of thought constructed corresponding to the relations of physical nature. To have this idea is to see the essence of matter as it is in God; and so far we know it as He knows it; and were our mind infinite the two knowledges would coalesce; but through the defect of our intelligence, the properties we miss are in boundless

excess of those which we apprehend. Still, what we do see, we see in Him.

(3) Our own mind we know by what is called the 'Inner Sense' or *consciousness:* and, therefore, only so far as our consciousness goes; i.e. the particular phenomena which we have experienced from time to time, such as sensations of colour, feelings of anger, desire of rest, &c. But these scattered changes that turn up teach us nothing of the essence of our mind; nor is there any one of them from which we could tell our capacity for another: from the consciousness of vision, for example, we should never guess the pleasure of music or the pangs of remorse. This knowledge therefore is altogether imperfect, and stops at the past gains without being fruitful of more; it is not a knowledge through ideas: God knows the essence of our mind, but we only know its variations as they pass. Of the existence of our mind, however, and of its natural superiority to the body, we are absolutely assured by the self-consciousness.

(4) The minds of others are inaccessible to us by any of these methods; and are known only by their inferred likeness to our own. Their *existence* is indicated by the appearance in other human bodies of actions and gestures exactly like those which in ourselves are the natural language of mental states. Their *similitude* to our own mind is inferred with more or less certainty according to the parts of the two inner experiences that are compared, i.e. whether or not they involve the bodily organisms, in which there is room for difference. Our assurance that twice two are four, that it is better to be righteous than to be rich, that pain and evil are to be avoided, is absolute, and a matter of pure intellection; and wherever mind is at all, these positions must hold good as unconditionally true. In knowing them, we know the universal mind of God, and therefore that of all particular spirits. But when I feel hot or faint, when I see this or that form or colour, I cannot so certainly judge my neighbour's experience by my own; these sensible

affections depend upon the union of the mind which is homogeneous, with bodies which are separate and more or less heterogeneous; and may not therefore duplicate themselves in the two[1].

§ 4. *The Will: its 'Inclinations' and 'Affections.'*

In passing from the cognitive to the active part of our nature, Malebranche unfolds the analogy between motion in the material and will in the mental world. If God had left matter to its own essence alone, without adding to it any motion (which does not belong to its essence), there would have been no difference among bodies; all would have been a uniform spread of infinite dimensions, expressing the immensity and power of its Author; but without the variety which makes the beauty of things, or the succession which makes their history; which together fill created minds with admiration of the Divine wisdom. Motion is the source of all physical differentiation.

Had minds been left without natural inclinations (all of which are summed up in the word Will), they would similarly have been undistinguishable from each other. It is the variety of mental impulses which gives all the play of character, and the lights and shades on the moral scenery of life; just as it is material movements that mould a chaos into a cosmos, and that give to view not the bare sublimity of God, but His justice, His compassion, His goodness[2]. In this new and dynamical realm, Malebranche distinguishes two orders of impulses: (1) those which belong to minds, as such, and which would still be operative in them though they were pure spirit apart from any organism; (2) those which are conditional on their union with a sensitive body, and which agitate the mind through disturbances of the blood and the animal spirits. This distinction is the same in its basis with that which, in the cognitive part of our nature, separates the pure understanding from the senses

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, III. ii. 7. [2] Ibid. IV. 1.

and the imagination, rendering the former the source of clear ideas, the latter of confused. Malebranche admits that the purely spiritual will is presupposed in all the physical tendencies, and is the generic type of all our energy; so that the difference is between this type pure and simple, and the same working under conditions of corporeal association. The impulses under the former head he calls 'inclinations' or 'natural movements of the mind;' those under the latter, 'affections' or 'passions;' conceiving of the first mainly as energies from within: of the second, as what we *receive or undergo* from without, i. e. from our organism; though this again is subject to the qualification, that the 'inclinations,' though prime movers relatively to the rest of our nature, are impressed on it by God, and so far are data from another spirit, as the passions are what we suffer from our own body[1]. This distinction it is the more important to understand, because it plays a large part in the psychology of that age, reappears in the writings of Spinoza, and gives to the words 'affections' and 'passion' a special meaning which with us they have long lost.

From the peculiar Theism of that age the idea was inseparable that the Creator was once alone; and that in that solitude He preconceived the scheme of created things, and in due time executed the work which He had thought out. Hence, when the question was raised, what induced this change from lonely existence to a peopled universe, the *end in view* could only be sought within the Infinite nature itself; other nature beyond, foreign field of contemplation, there was not; what He made, He made for satisfaction of His own Perfection; if He made it for love, the product of His love was but a function of Himself, a portion of a universe which is Himself externalised. In conformity with this mode of thinking, Malebranche lays it down 'that God cannot have any other principal end of His agency than Himself, though He may have many secondary ends, all

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 1.

tending to the conservation of the beings He has created. He cannot have for His principal end anything different from Himself, because He cannot have a mistaken aim and set up His ultimate end in beings that do not comprise all good in themselves. But for a secondary end He may have the conservation of created beings; for since all beings are sharers of His goodness, they are necessarily good,—yes, "very good," as the Scriptures say. God therefore loves them; and indeed it is by His love that they are preserved; for all things subsist simply because God loves them[1]. Hence Malebranche concludes, that, as all things subsist only by His will, God's chief end is His own glory, but that, with a view to this end, He wills also the conservation of His creatures. Thus it is a consequence of identifying God with the All, i. e. of predicating of Him an infinitude which leaves nothing else, that in Him all other love is resolved into Self-love or made dependent upon it: it is for His own sake that He loves His creatures. Yet, when we change the scene to the field of human character, we are required to invert this order; we are to love others for the sake of God, and God for His own sake, and neither for the sake of ourselves; and, without this disinterestedness, the affection is but a moral pretence. A higher perfection is thus possible to man, and demanded for him, than is accessible to God; and we are brought to the paradox, that in obeying Him we morally transcend Him. This principle is the key to the mysterious dicta of the Pantheistic school, that both God's love to His creatures, and also man's love to Him, are identical with God's Self-love;—strange enigmas, taken in Spinoza for a sublime idealism, but really solved by a quasi-trick of algebraic substitution.

The will, that is, the natural inclinations of all minds, being simply the impulse imparted by God, is everywhere, in us no less than in angels, like His own; that is, directed on the same object, namely Himself, the sum of all good; and, if specialised upon subordinate objects, yet, like His,

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 1, 2.

none the less *One* Love for being distributed on partial forms of good embraced within the whole and rendered good on that account. There is therefore no inclination of our mind that is not good and even Divine, nay, identical with the impulse of the most perfect natures; nor has the entrance of Sin done anything to alter this fundamental fact. All love is still of God, in the greatest sinner no less than in the saint; they do well to love; they cannot love badly; but they may love *bad things*, that is, the wrong things, out of the due order in which God bids them set their love; especially, resting in this or that created object which they like, as if it were the prime source instead of the mere occasion of their joy, and so allowing it to turn them away from God instead of drawing them to Him. To such abuse of their liberty men are tempted chiefly by the incidents of their corporeal life, i. e. by what the senses and imagination mingle with the pure intelligence. With the 'inclinations' which come from God, the dangerous competitors are the 'affections' or 'passions' which spring from the body; and whoever chooses to surrender himself to these, falls into oblivion of God, and loses himself by total misdirection of His Divine gift of love.

§ 5. *Errors in Pursuit of Good, Absolute, Personal, Social.*

Notwithstanding the Supreme Source of our natural inclinations, they become the occasion, under our misuse of them, of several distinctive errors; in the survey of which Malebranche refers them to three different heads: (1) those which are connected with our inclination to Good in general, the root of all our love; (2) those which belong to our principle of self-conservation and clinging to our happiness; (3) those occasioned by our inclination towards other created objects that are serviceable to ourselves or those we love. A few words are needed on each of these[1].

Of the first of these tendencies it must be said that, as it

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 1. 3.

is our supreme prerogative, so is it our chief disquietude. It is an infinite capacity lodged in a finite mind, and agitating it with a yearning that cannot be satisfied, with a straining of the spiritual vision for what is beyond its horizon. Under its influence, the will, craving universal good, urges the intellect to find some object that represents it; but whatever is offered pleases but for an hour, and then is convicted of defect and flung aside, and the will cries out for something truer to its boundless wants. For ever borne away in love towards what is good and wonderful and has a semblance of infinitude, the mind, in the void of the common and familiar, oscillates between the spring of hope and the collapse of disappointment; and this unrest of will betrays us into various errors.

From preoccupation with its own possible good, the will enlists our intellect exclusively in pursuit of objects related to ourselves and carrying in them the illusory promise of personal happiness, the useful rather than the true; and even within these limits, engages its efforts only by fits, now upon this, then upon that, nothing finite being able either to content or to arrest the pursuit of a good that is infinite. Hence result a distaste for things in which we see no connection with ourselves, an incompetency for disinterested thought, and a consequent ignorance of matters related to us in the highest but in the least sensible way. Whatever subjects, for instance, involve abstract thought, are from this cause in the most backward state, harbouring still, after thousands of years, humiliating contradictions and paralogisms. Thus Ethics, ranging over the whole field of duty, and even of life eternal, and susceptible of systematic proof, attract but little notice from men, because resting on metaphysic principles which do not speak to the senses and imagination. And so, under cover of confused ideas, we have false Ethics made to suit men's convenience and pleasure; just as, were men's conception equally confused of the proposition that similar triangles have their sides proportional, and did their interests require that the sides should

not be proportional, we should have a false geometry to humour their passions; the truth all the while coming in their way as if it were their enemy. 'The restless will of men incessantly turns their intellectual vision upon sensible objects, which please by their variety; for it is the multiplicity and variety of them which prevents the recognition of their vanity, and keeps men in perpetual hope of finding in them the true good of which they are in quest.' Of this another example is found in the stupid acquiescence of men in doubt about so stupendous a question as their own immortality;—a question by no means difficult to determine, only having its decisive evidence, not in sensible experience, but in abstract principles and rigorous reasoning, and therefore giving too much trouble to minds accustomed to flit from one sensational object to another, and incapacitated for steady and strenuous thought. 'No doubt, attention and accurate examination of things costs some pains; but what good can be won without labour? for sagacious men and philosophers who concern themselves with the investigation and defence of truth, it is disgraceful to talk without understanding what they talk about, and idly to acquiesce in that which they in no wise comprehend[1].'

The same pressure of their nature towards a good beyond its grasp occasions also a tendency the very reverse of this acquiescent indifference, viz. an intense curiosity about whatever is new and out of the way; a tendency vastly superior to false and lazy security, and having a legitimate function for every progressive mind; yet, performing this function only under certain conditions, which Malebranche reduces to three laws: (1) that men are not to seek novelty in matters of Faith which are withdrawn from the cognisance of reason; (2) that novelty constitutes no ground for the acceptance of opinions as good and true; (3) when we have adequate reason for believing that certain truths are so recondite as to be to all intents and purposes undiscoverable, and productive of only slight and unsatisfactory advantage to us, we must

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 2.

not yield to the attraction of their novelty and specious aspect. In commending the first of these rules, Malebranche shows himself a good ecclesiastic in his deference to Catholic authority and his contempt for heresy. In treating of the others, he reverts to the habitual good sense which characterises his writings quite as much as their better known mystical piety. He adduces Hobbes as an example, in his criticism of Euclid, of misapplied love of novelty; inasmuch as an inclination intended to operate for the attainment of truth, and to subside when the treasure is secured, is here morbidly bent on undoing what has been solidly done, and scattering in confusion the gains of the past. The passage is curious, as an evidence that Hobbes was well known in France, even to one who was no great reader[1].

The second of our natural inclinations, Self-love and the desire of self-conservation, has an origin nothing short of the highest; for it is but the human form of God's love for us as for all His creatures, and of that perpetual preservation of them without which they would cease to be. Since He loves us, our love is not misplaced in resting on the same objects. But then it must be only in due subordination to that which we give to worthier objects, and above all to the infinitely Good; and it is in the loss of this relative position, and in its various forms of setting up for itself, that it becomes the source of aberration and misery. Malebranche reviews it under two forms: the craving for a *large scale* of being; and the craving for *pleasurable being;* the one, intent upon outward quantity; the other, upon inward quality or tension[2]. The elements which increase the range of life are power, dignity, independence,—all of them unfit objects, except under severe restrictions, for a nature whose supreme relation is that of absolute dependence, and which forgets itself when trying to play the god. In this first form the aim at greatness is evidently relative; even in the field of knowledge and character, its ambition is to *excel others* in attainment and virtue; and with such emulative struggle towards

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 3, 4. [2] Ibid. IV. 5.

the perfection of our nature there would be little fault to find, if that perfection were truly conceived, and its parts kept in their right proportion. But in quest of distinction we are apt to consult, not what is best in itself, but what men most admire; and since they are wonder-struck by the showy and the rare, rather than by the reasonable and true, we are tempted to throw our energy into perverse directions. The most essential knowledge is by no means that which wins applause, viz. of such metaphysic truths as underlie religious faith itself, and form the preconceptions of all the sciences, and the basis of our knowledge of man. The knowledge of Nature, and the mathematics as its indispensable instrument, stand in close relation with the life of God in the universe; yet are often treated with indifference or ignorant aversion by pious people who say that they are of no concern to a Christian, and by furious bigots who denounce as an atheist any man who explains the natural laws of the thunderstorm and its effects. This thought kindles in Malebranche an indignant memory of Voët's attack upon the writings and personal influence of Descartes; and in a vigorous digression he defends the reputation of his master against the feeble contumelies of the Dutch pastor. It must be admitted, however, that his pleading for even natural knowledge is far from being consistently broad: he approves of Anatomy, partly as a study of man, and partly as promising an abatement of human maladies; but *Astronomy* he regards as an utter waste of time: what, he asks, does it signify to us whether the zone round Saturn is a ring or a great cluster of planets? And all Philological erudition and scholarship, all the ponderous labour spent upon ancient literatures, religions, and history, all Rabbinical, Arabic, and Grecian learning, he disposes of as so much solemn trifling,—a mere 'Doctrina stultorum.' It all rests upon false worship of the exceptional, irrespective of worth; and results in nothing but pride[1].

Nor is the pursuit of wealth and dignity less fatal to the

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 6, 7, 8.

attainment of truth than devotion to false learning. The man ambitious of social or political eminence has neither time nor taste for serious enquiry into subjects involving deep reflection and remote from immediate interests. He is surrounded by admirers and partisans, who fill him with the idea that he knows all that is worth knowing, and habituate him to look down upon intellectual superiors of more modest station. And he is dependent on the suffrage of others who know and think even less than himself, and whose ignorant humours he must consult, if he is not to be disappointed of his aim. Enveloped in these influences, he lives and breathes in an atmosphere of illusion[1].

The second form of self-love, viz. the aim not at large being, but at *well being*, or happiness, leads Malebranche to defend against the Stoics the position that pleasure is good and pain is evil. The eloquent ingenuity of these philosophers may persuade you, when you read them at your ease, that you may be happy in the keenest sufferings, and wretched amid pleasurable excitements; but when the torture grasps you, nature will be too strong for their sophistries, and an irresistible inward consciousness will cry out that it is not well with you. God has created pleasure as a good, pain as an evil: He uses them expressly as such, the one as reward, the other as punishment: He constitutes all living natures to welcome the one and shun the other; and it is an idle paradox to ignore these indelible characters of good and ill.

Yet, though pleasure is always a good, it is not always right to seek, or even to accept it. It is instituted, and attached to the created objects which we enjoy, not to fix our affections on them, or on ourselves, as if either were its cause, but to draw us to Him who is its real and only cause: but, since Sin entered the world, it has bewitched men with sensible things and hindered their life in God; and so far as it catches us in this snare, it is to be shunned as an enemy. Moreover, its institution is, in this life, not for its own sake simply, but as a reward of conformity with God's will, and

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 9.

as an encouragement to persist in that conformity: it is therefore in place, only when we *deserve it;* and, conscious as we must be, since the state of innocence was lost, of deserving nothing, or far less than the least which we receive, we should be ashamed to seek or to take what is not really ours. If we do so, we are taking a kind of mean advantage of God; and because He faithfully adheres to the order of nature, which He established for an innocent race, we snatch from Him the good prepared for guiltless souls, and put a violence upon His justice. It cannot be expected that this will remain unredressed: it is rendered possible now by the union of body and mind in the same nature; when death dissolves the union, the reckoning with the mind will be made straight. Of this moral disqualification for any large volume of pleasure a secret suspicion, if not a clear consciousness, lurks in us all; so that a shadow of uneasiness and anxiety steals over the plenitude of happiness; and in some at least of our bitterest pains, as in those of contrition, there is a dawning light of peace. For these reasons those who do not yet identify all good with God, and habitually refer it to the invisible hand that dispenses it, will do well, while avowing that happiness is always in itself good, often to turn aside from it into a more thorny path[1].

The love of pleasure is followed by Malebranche from the ethical into the speculative field, and made responsible for the same misdirection of intellectual power, the same inaptitude for abstract thinking, the same feeble sense of the demonstrated existence of God, which he has already charged upon the first type of natural inclination. In support of his argument he enters into a defence, more acute than satisfactory, of Descartes' *à priori* proof of the existence of God: with the exception of this episode, he moves entirely on lines of thought which we have already traced[2].

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 10.

[2] Ibid. IV. 11. As usual, when he wants an example of human ignorance and slavery to sensible impressions, he cites in this chapter

Finally, this quest of happiness is pursued beyond the confines of this life; still with the same view, to illustrate the errors and distresses into which its intensity betrays us. When aggrandised by the stupendous idea of eternity, it is apt to acquire an overwhelming power, far more upon its terrible side, the dread of anguish, than on the opposite, the hope of joy. This ascendency of religious fear is due to the secret consciousness of sin, an intimate and haunting reality which eclipses the mere faith in the infinite mercy. This disturbing fear becomes, especially with the sensitive and weak, the source of grievous ills. Some, unable to bear the incubus of terror, yet confess it a delusion by a suicide which else would instantly realise it. Others, credulous as the sick from self-incurred maladies, resort to the worthless nostrums of superstition, and impose on themselves an external discipline of Pharisaic servilities before God, which are simply deprecatory for themselves, and are anything but the spiritual worship of a contrite heart. There is yet a different class in whom this fear produces an obstinate resistance to all new ideas in which they cannot find the sacred formulas of the Scriptures and the Church; e.g. they cling to the ignorant belief that animals really feel pain; and that sensible qualities are seated in the objects which affect us; their salvation will be in peril, if they listen to the alleged evidence that the earth goes round the sun; and they never ask themselves the question whether Joshua was acquainted with the solar system; and whether, if he were, he would speak before his soldiers in terms of his own or of their astronomy? Such are the miserable effects of self-love, when it seizes and profanes the hopes and fears of religion.

The third natural inclination, viz. to fellowship with other created beings, especially of our own kind, is again a

the common belief that the brutes feel pain when they howl and crouch and whine under blows; men being too stupid to see that the abstract proof of automatism is most clear and certain, with nothing to set against it but a confused presumption from their own senses (p. 296).

development and indeed a part, of God's love to all that He has made; and is therefore another feature of our similarity to Him, and of the organic unity of His creation. The sympathy which connects us with the whole scene to which we belong may be long latent, while we are immersed in relations immediately proximate; but betrays itself at once when any sudden appeal wakens us to remoter interests. Day by day we care little about the stars; but, when told of a comet or an eclipse, we are on the *qui vive* with curiosity. Amid our private affairs, we may seem to care little for the State of which we are citizens: but let a conflict break out with a neighbouring country, and in a moment the hidden affection starts up; in eagerness for the public news we can hardly transact our private business; the suspense of battle, the defeat, the victory, agitate us with anxiety, with dismay, with exultation. Nothing indeed is more marvellous than the natural co-ordination of mental needs and bodily movement, and the contagiousness of both among a multitude of men, constituting a very miracle of latent sympathy. A sudden cry of pain mechanically extorted from a sufferer strikes upon the ear of some who are not too far to render help; it startles their attention, be they of what nation or condition they may; for such a cry is meant to be, and is, vernacular to every rank and every tongue. It flutters the brain, and in a moment changes the whole attitude of those whom it pursues. In a trice it kindles in their minds a desire to succour the utterer of that natural prayer, which speaks to them in truth less as an intreaty than as a command[1]. In such closely woven texture do the ties unite us to each other and to God, which constitute the Divine organism of the world.

There is, moreover, a beneficent balance between our self-love and our social sympathy. If the former makes us ambitious of superiority over others, the latter reminds us that this superiority cannot be acceptable to those whom it

[1] Compressed from a fine paragraph, too long to quote, De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 13, p. 304.

relatively depresses, and induces us to keep it in the background and soften the grievance by graciousness and willing sympathy; and when this proceeds, not from any assumed courtesy, but from the true prompting of a gentle heart, it smooths the inequalities of nature, and reconciles the social union with the real varieties and inevitable competitions of mankind. At the same time, even this unselfish propensity is not without its dangers and mistakes. In the narrower circles of intercourse, it gives an artificial weight to the opinions and dispositions of our friends; predisposing us to accept them idly and dispense with the rational tests which they require; or even to suppress incipient doubts of their correctness and uphold them without clear assurance of their truth. And in the wider relations of public life, sympathy with the mixed multitude may too easily tempt a superior man, even without ends of personal affection, to conceal and excuse their errors, to overpraise their good qualities, to make the most of their grievances and the least of their faults; and so, through an unregulated benevolence, to become rather their corrupter than their guide. These errors justify the frequent saying, that we have more to learn from our enemies than from our friends[1].

§ 6. *Nature, Process, and Errors of the 'Affections.'*

The affections or passions of the mind, not less than the natural inclinations, we have as impressions from the Author of nature; with this difference: that they induce love for our body and for whatever tends to preserve it; while the inclinations take us to the love of God as the supreme good. 'They are occasioned by a movement of the animal spirits into an adjustment suitable to the object perceived, and to the co-operation of body and mind with regard to it. The adjustment is instituted, in order to adapt the bodily movements for duly executing our volitions,

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, IV. 13.

and to attach to the bodily movements, mechanically excited by the presence of an object, a mental affection which disposes our will towards what the body then wants. This is the perpetual impression of the Divine will in us, whereby we are closely united with a certain portion of given material; and were that impression of the Divine will to cease for an instant, we should be set free from the dependence in which we are held on all the changes in our body[1].' Through this dependence on an organism we are bound up in relations more or less close with a vast system of external beings, from the family and State to the earth and stars. It is in vain for the Stoic to tell a race thus constituted that they are kings of an independent realm, masters of all things, and subject to no vicissitude that need affect them: they know that the mind is superior to the body; yet liable, nevertheless, to suffer with it; nor can they pretend that the pain is no ill. Instead of proudly challenging and defying it, a Christian man would deem it more reasonable to avoid it, if he rightly can, and if not, to meet it worthily, when he must.

There are varieties of range and degree in this our dependence on external objects. It is limited by the area of our knowledge: the peasant has few ties beyond his village, while the statesman's interest may extend over half a world. Objects familiar only to the imagination are less to us than those which we have seen and remember. And the more we habitually discipline ourselves to withstand the importunity of the passions and live on the pure good possible to the mind, the slighter will be our thraldom to outward things. Besides these general rules of variation, special differences arise from age, sex, station, religion; and from predispositions occasioned by these influences we can often forecast the action of men almost as surely as the astronomer an eclipse; 'for though men are free, yet they seldom use their freedom against the vehement resistance of their natural inclinations and affections.'

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 1, p. 312.

It might be supposed that, as the 'natural inclinations' are inherent in the pure mind, they would go through their history without any sensitive consciousness or cerebral change. But it is not so. In consequence of the present union of the mind with the body, these inclinations, directed upon spiritual things, e. g. love of truth, of justice, of God Himself, are attended by movements of the animal spirits which leave vestiges on the brain ; and so pass into sensible affections more or less vivid. And even as an aid in remembering and thinking over abstract truths, such as the relations of quantity, we resort to a *record* which can be *imagined*, like the notation of arithmetic and algebra ; and by these means are able to follow a texture of relations through intricacies which else we could not disentangle, to truths beyond our mere intellectual surmise. Thus, sensible affection or feeling spreads over everything human ; nor is there anything conceivable of which we could assert that, in regard to it, all men are exempt from the sway of feeling [1].

Malebranche analyses the rise and operation of an affection or passion into seven stages, from the first presentation of the external object to the final fascination of the mind by it, and seizure of it by bodily action. This analysis, resting on the obsolete physiology of 'animal spirits,' it is needless to follow. Two features in it may, however, be specified as interesting in relation to later doctrines. (1) He lays it down, that, although the *sensation* of pain is no more the mere privation of pleasure than pleasure is the mere absence of pain, yet there is nothing *objectively* evil except what is relative to some good and the *negation of that good ;* so that the natural movement of the mind by which it wards off evil is the same as that by which it is driven towards good, viz. the *love of good ;* and there is no need to call in the hatred of evil as a separate passion. Here we have already the theory, afterwards important, of the purely negative character of evil. (2) In treating of the transformation of sensory excitement conducted to the brain into motory sent

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 2.

into the limbs, Malebranche attributes two simultaneous effects to the same arriving stimulus, viz. a mental consciousness and a mechanical delivery of motion; 'the same cerebral agency stirs the mind and the animal spirits[1].' This is precisely the position assumed by the advocates of human automatism, unless they adopt the Leibnizian hypothesis of parallelism: they simply add, that the line of causation, after this divarication, continues on the mechanical track, and goes no further than this one step upon the mental.

The whole process of the 'affections' is instinctive and involuntary; and the sole concern of our will is to assent and yield, or to protest and withstand. There is nothing but confused impulse, nothing clear, nothing authoritative, in these promptings of the senses; we should have them if we had no minds; and they are subject to the dictates of reason, i.e. to the inward voice of God. Only so far as they stand comparison with this test can we assent to them without misuse of liberty. It is indeed plausibly contended by Epicurus that, as pleasure is admitted to be always either good or a sign of good, men cannot go astray in surrendering themselves to the desires of their hearts; nor is the Stoic denial of this principle rationally tenable. But the true answer is simple. The good to which sensible pleasure is a real and correct index is the good of the body; and if this were all our store, there would be no fault to find with the hedonistic doctrine. But we have also minds, whereby we are united immediately to God; in Him is our supreme good; and Him, as the spirit of our spirits, we are to love, not blindly with instinctive drift, but freely, and with clear inward eye of choice, and conscious reciprocity of thought. To this end of our nature, no antecedent sensible pleasure conducts us; and though it is the highest peace, we cannot know it until we have it: self-denial goes before it; and the joy is found only as its crown. Those who reverse this order, and cannot stir till they take the hand of pleasure as

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 3, p. 326.

their guide, may indeed attain the condition of fine animals; but are hopeless wanderers from the true light and blessedness of human life[1].

The union of the mind with God which constitutes human perfection is effected by the knowledge of truth and the love of virtue; for this is to see things as they really are, and appreciate them at their real worth; i. e. to have His knowledge and His love of them, so far as the limits of our nature permit. The identity between Divine and human knowledge consists in this: that God *has* neither senses nor imagination; and that we, so far as our ideas are clear, *use* neither senses nor imagination; so that, in both, the things known are apprehended as intelligible, without representation; and it is the light of God in our minds which gives them whatever intelligence they have. Similarly, love according to the law of virtue is love to God; for then we freely follow the impression of love in our heart by which God is always drawing us towards Himself, and pervert it into no self-love, or fascination with sensible things. 'To love according to the law of virtue is to love God alone; to love Him in all things, and love things as they partake of His goodness and perfection; i. e. to love them as they merit love; in a word, to live under the impression of the same love with which God loves Himself; for when we love as we ought, we are moved to that love with which God loves Himself and all related to Him. Therefore we then love as God loves[2].'

Why is it that, while all men ardently desire the perfection of their being, they yet do not concern themselves to deepen their union with God, which alone can bring them to that perfection? It is because, while every good renders them both more perfect and more happy, these two effects do not always and at once follow in the same degree; and in the competition between sensible and spiritual good under mutual interference, the former is readier with its gift

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 4.
[2] Ibid. V. 5, p. 335.

of immediate pleasure, the latter offering a higher perfection, but a less clamorous joy. That which we take to be a part of ourselves, or to which we as a part belong, we naturally regard with love, the stronger the more close the union. The union is evidenced either by the instinct of Sense or the evidence of Reason. By the former we feel ourselves united with our body: our assurance of this arises from the pain or pleasure we experience in the contact with other bodies, e. g. from the difference it makes to us whether our clothes are torn, or a lock of hair is plucked out. We are thus led to fancy ourselves identified with the body; but if we listened to Reason, we should know that mind and body are two substances intrinsically heterogeneous and independent, and that the concomitance of their phenomena is due to the will of God and our union with Him; so that it is an illusion to suppose that sensible things have any claim to our regard as elements in our mental identity. With intelligible things,—the objects of thought,—the opposite holds good; our relation to them is no foreign conjunction, but inherent in the reason itself; which, moreover, we know to be not *our* reason but the universal Reason whereby all minds subsist in God. Without Him we are nothing, can know nothing, can feel nothing; He is the whole of what we are; and, were the body gone, would still be in the same intimate union with us, the cause of every other union, and the total proper object of our love. But this, which is clear to us in the light of reason, is not thrust upon our sensible experience; we do not see it, like the sun, or hear it, like the wind; and, through the effect of Sin, the impressions of Sense are more efficacious with their momentary illusions, than the dictates of Reason with their eternal truths [1]. And so the body, which ought to serve the spirit, sets up for itself, and intercepts, as a pretender, our just allegiance to God.

The errors into which we are betrayed by the affections are similar to those which have been noticed in treating of

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 5.

the senses. As in that case we take for qualities in the body perceived the sensible phenomena which we experience, so in this we credit anyone whom we love or hate with a like feeling towards us. Nay, we are apt to assume that towards other objects he must direct the same sentiments as our own; and, by a similar illusion, to endow even the brutes with an inward life resembling ours. And the love which unites us to a friend hides from us all his defects and faults, turning his personal deformities into beauty, and elevating his common-places into effusions of genius. Hatred, on the other hand, is blind to every better feature in the object on which it fixes, and blackens the whole image it contemplates; and thus becomes fruitful in insult and injustice. For want of truth in these their prepossessions, such passions are liable to sudden revulsions; when you discover that your favourite dislikes you, your feeling turns round upon him, and you fancy yourself shamefully wronged: if your supposed enemy proves to be your lover, your penitent surprise sets him at once into higher favour than if you had never hated him. Such errors and inconsistencies appear on a more conspicuous scale, when multitudes are given up to the same affections, —to party spirit, in the Church or in the State: right and wrong are then determined no longer by reason and conscience, but by blind sympathy and pledged admiration. 'What is true in Spain is false in France; what Paris receives, Rome rejects; what the Franciscans take for certain, the Dominicans condemn as error. The latter hold by Thomas Aquinas; why? because the holy Doctor was one of themselves. The former embrace the doctrine of Duns Scotus, because he was a Franciscan.' Prejudices from this cause are even chargeable with cruel persecutions, extending to multitudes beyond the original object of hate: though Mordecai alone among the Jews had offended Haman, the whole race within his reach was involved in his revenge[1].

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 6.

From the general characterisation of the affections, Malebranche proceeds to treat of them in detail, and, for that purpose, to reduce them to some rational arrangement. Were he to classify them according to the objects on which they are directed, the enumeration, he says, would be endless; for there is nothing open to human perception or imagination which may not fascinate or repel our feeling. Affections are not really differences in the external things to which they tend: whether a man sets his heart on obtaining a Marshal's baton or a Pontiff's crook, he is swayed by the same *love of honour*. Malebranche prefers therefore to seek a basis for division in differences among the affections themselves. To the whole order, constituted as it is by the sentiment experienced towards imagined good or ill, he prefixes one tendency which seems to stand alone, as not fulfilling this condition, and yet to be not referable to the pure reason; viz. *Wonder* or *Admiration*. It is the feeling into which we are thrown by the appearance of *anything new*, whether a total object or an accessory to an object already familiar; and its characteristic is simply to fix a keen attention upon it, not as good or bad, but as suitable to be scrutinised and understood. Hence the physiological concomitants are different from those which attend upon an affection; the animal spirits, on being sent to the brain, do not thence flow down into the muscles to produce action towards or from the object, or into the heart, and nerves, &c., to quicken the blood and occasion a vivid emotion; but stay there and spread their stimulus upon the organic fibres with whose changes thought is in correspondence. If, however, the object is something remarkable by its vastness or its insignificance, there will be the kind of feeling usually associated with these qualities, viz. of exaltation or slight, though still without any suggestion of good or bad; and hence the animal spirits will descend from the brain to the heart, for this feeling's sake, but not to the muscles with a view to any action. When we ourselves are the contemplated object of this feeling, the large scale on

which any natural quality is found in us produces pride, its defective magnitude, abasement; not, however, in the *moral* sense, but as a mere relative self-estimation in the grade of natural being; involving in the whole body a demeanour of dignity or humility, visible also in the lower animals, except in birds, which can fly away from their superiors. All the natural operation of this sentiment is to establish true relations between ourselves and the beings around us; but, through our abuse of it, it becomes the source of many errors.

Whoever has the imagination in exceptional vigour is doubly tempted to a fatal self-applause; he is conscious of surpassing others in an attribute which shows off well in the eyes of men; and through this magnifying attribute itself he paints his case before his own eyes. Hence he is apt to be puffed up with conceit, to be imperious and scornful towards others, to be content with his attainments and dispense with further care for truth; especially as it is to him that men of the opposite type resort as disciples, to help them out of their feeble and confused conceptions. Surrounded by admirers, he cultivates only what wins their praise, not the higher wisdom that transcends him, but the shining accomplishments which attract them. The imagination is dazzled, and dazzles, by everything rather than the spiritual endowments of thought and holiness, which alone unite us to God; by display of personal gifts, of external splendour, of rare knowledge however worthless, of pompous or sparkling talk; and even learned men are not ashamed of contemptuously turning away from their own superiors for no better reason than their plain exterior. A scholar of this class, for instance, thought nothing of the Cartesian philosophy, because, after meeting and talking with Descartes, he noticed nothing extraordinary in him that should give him any claim to eclipse Aristotle; this was sufficient answer to all the reasoning of the new philosophy! 'I wish,' says Malebranche, 'that men of this stamp could see Aristotle as he really was when living on earth, and have

some hours' conversation with him, not in Greek but in French, and without knowing his name till after they had given their opinion of him.' As the learned are captivated by antiquity, so are the weak and impressionable by rhetoric: they are always caught by 'magnifica ista verborum moles, the passionate flashes of declaimers; so vividly does this power work on their imagination, that they are astounded, worshipping the influence which prostrates and blinds them, and enraptured with confused emotions as if they were clear truths [1].'

In spite of these dangers, the feeling of Wonder has in itself a function of the utmost value. It fixes and concentrates our attention with an energy which the mere intellectual will would be unable to put forth; and where it is deficient, there is always a difficulty felt in earnest and protracted study; the thoughts wander; intruding images call off the mind; sensations of weariness deaden it; the links of reasoning drop off; and nothing is effectually done. But once let wonder be awake, with the curiosity which follows it, and the mental processes perform themselves with spontaneous alacrity, and at every step get nearer to the end in view. In all the sciences, therefore, wonder is the prime mover of successful action. It may, however, be too intense; detaining us upon some special point, bright to our feeling, it may prevent us from adequately contemplating its relations to surrounding conditions and similar objects, and by force of admiration may paralyse our knowing. If once we begin to rest in the mere pleasure of wonder, so that it suspends instead of quickening the intellectual powers, we become the ready prey of endless delusions, of fortune-tellers and magicians and false prophets. Against this danger, of which we need never be unconscious, it is possible to guard by disciplinary rules: e.g. where we are run away with on a line of feeling, we may, so to speak, reverse the engine, i.e. throw the mind upon some object interesting in the very opposite way; or, if a

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 7 (especially p. 356).

less absolute change of direction is needed, look out for something that lies upon a divergent track on to which we can turn our course of thought; or, if these minor deliverances are too little ready, the eternal Sum of all good, the very Soul of our souls, is for ever at hand, to receive our surrender and answer our prayer [1].

Quitting this ambiguous phenomenon of Wonder, and entering on the series of proper affections, Malebranche comprehends them all under the general antithesis of Love and Hatred; the latter always presupposing the former and arising from its being hurt. In treating of Love, as thus the fundamental principle, he betrays a curious wavering respecting the origin of its forms. When he consults his metaphysic doctrine, he sees them all as the transfusion of the Divine love into our nature: God loves us and all the beings He has made; and the love we bear to ourselves and them is only a participation in His, and naturally has, on a reduced scale, the proportions and excellence of the original. But, on turning to the actual characters of men, Malebranche finds that they love objects only as belonging to themselves and ministering to the needs of their own being; and that their affection is graduated by the felt closeness of this personal relation. Not only wealth and honour, family and friends, are cared for as part of the individual's well-being; but even the State and the Church, nay even Truth and Justice, and God Himself, are similarly *appropriated* and embraced, as *his*. In this view, it would appear that Self-love is not only the dominant but the sole affection, of which all others are but the extension; and thus the former order becomes inverted; and we must say that 'God is ours,' instead of 'We are God's.' There are accordingly passages of moral psychology in Malebranche which read almost like the cynicism of Hobbes; and others which breathe the spirit of Master Eckhart and Tauler. The coexistence of the two conceptions was rendered possible to him by the doctrine of the Fall; the effect of which was to shift the

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 8.

centre of gravity in human affections from God to self, and thereby to contort all the proportions of the moral life. In the real nature of things and our own ultimate consciousness, the love of God is all in all, and contains within it every lesser love; and this order is not going to be disappointed; it eternally asserts its truth; but we meanwhile have fallen from its apprehension and its power, and sunk into the measurement of all things by their relation to ourselves. Even thus, we betray the unquenched light when we reverence in others the disinterestedness and devotion which are lost in ourselves; and the whole purpose of the dispensation of Grace is to reinstate those who accept it in the first order of nature, and rebuild the ruined sanctuary of humanity. Thus, there are two editions, so to speak, of human nature, whence Malebranche may draw his portraitures; and it is not wonderful if their features do not always disclose their identity. The great distinction which separates him from Hobbes is, that the meaner movements of selfishness which, to the latter, are from the ultimate and total essence of our being, are by him represented as fundamentally unnatural, the temporary hallucination of a mind that has better knowledge in reserve.

The Love and Hatred which arise from the contemplation, respectively, of good and ill are, in Malebranche's view, the fundamental affections. From them he derives the three varieties which he calls *Primitives*, viz. Desire, Joy, Distress[1]. It would be easy to advance hence to more special affections, were it not that each of these is susceptible of many *degrees;* from which, in their possible combinations, the new modifications are endless and often anonymous. Each, however, has a certain number of distinct derivatives; e.g. *Desire* supplies hope, fear, suspense. *Joy* takes the form of cheerfulness (*alacritas*), exultation (*gloria*), favour, gratitude; *Distress* appears as disgust, weariness, grief, commiseration, indignation. And other passions arise from the combination of two or all of the Primitives; e.g. impudence,

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 9.

anger, revenge, from *Desire and Joy;* shame, grief, indignation, from *Desire and Distress;* which two are also always present as partners in the exercise of the will. Malebranche, however, points out that even with the principal of these modifications, though reckoned as separate affections, the change introduced upon their original to make them specific is not properly *affectional*, but *intellectual:* e.g. *Hope* and *Fear* qualify the *Desire* whence they arise, not by throwing in an additional *passion*, but by contributing a *judgment*, viz. that the desire is likely or is unlikely to be realised. The process of judgment indeed clings closely to the affections. It *precedes* them; for the affection fastens on that which, on some evidence or other, be it of reason or of sense, *is deemed a good.* It *follows* them; for the affection is no sooner in operation than it enters into the estimate we make of the object pursued. In the former case there may be some suffrage of the reason, and therefore at least an admixture of truth; but in the latter, the feeling has usurped the place of power, and we judge of the object, not as it is in itself, but *as it affects us*, and that perhaps only in its *immediate* relation; so that what we believe under the impulse of an emotion is almost always false[1].

Of the sophistries thus created none are more conspicuous to others, more ensnaring to ourselves, than the excuses which every passion invents to justify itself; and which, though obviously looked up for this purpose, it gravely puts forth as if they were the ground of its existence. The extreme case may be seen in every madhouse, where the patient who believes himself a deposed king has always a more or less coherent story of the conspiracy which has robbed him of his crown, and of the combinations by which he means to outwit the traitors and return in triumph. His assumptions, supplied by his inflated self-importance, are his fixed ideas, which you in vain assail; and if, leaving them undisturbed, you argue from them against his delusions, you may probably meet your match. So is it with all the minor

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 10.

insanities of predominant affection. If you give yourself up to some hatred of another, you must make out a case to warrant it; and so you put the worst construction on his words and conduct towards you, and trace malicious meanings in looks, in acts, or in omissions, purely accidental. You first see these things, because you hate him; and then, when you see them, you hate him more. And the corresponding illusions in lovers, by which the most homely beings are turned into gods and goddesses, and *proved* to be so by irrefragable evidence, have in all ages furnished amusement to the world. In these processes, blind feeling need never be at a loss for what it wants; the object, whatever it be, on which it is fixed, is sure, like all created things, to have its good and to have its evil; and either of these it can set in the focus of its vision, so as to perceive nothing else; and by the very truth of the parts it is cheated into falsehood about the whole. Such is the consequence of shifting the real centre of thought and viewing all things in their mere relation to ourselves, and *that* as measured by feeling and imagination. Reason, instead of ruling, is reduced to serve; no longer permitted to lead us by intellectual forethought, it is degraded to the finding of plausible afterthoughts to palm off a bad cause upon ourselves and others[1]. And the worst of it is that, in these perversions, the darker passions arising from the apprehension of evil are far more intense and wild than those which are fascinated by good. Hence the terrible effects of antipathy and fear, when their contagion seizes upon a multitude; especially in the religious form of false zeal, thinking to deserve the favour of God by yielding to blind impulses of violence and cruelty[2].

§ 7. *Rules for the Attainment of Truth.*

In the concluding book of his treatise Malebranche turns from the survey of error to the methods of truth. He starts from the fundamental Cartesian rule, that 'we are never to

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 11. [2] Ibid. V. 12.

assent to propositions unless so clearly true that assent cannot be refused without an internal feeling of a certain punishment and secret reproach of reason; i.e. unless we cannot refuse assent without clearly knowing that to do so is an abuse of our freedom.' The conditions of this clearness are twofold; (1) in ourselves, straight or direct mental gaze (like the power of accommodating the eye to the objects' distance); and strenuous attention to the scrutiny of intelligible truths; (2) beyond ourselves, ideas for conceiving of things; if God did not (as the spiritual light of the world) supply these, we should no more know anything than see objects in the darkness. Since, however, by the immutable will of God, they are for ever present, even when we do not attend to them, all that is needed for maintaining clearness of apprehension is to render our mind closer in attention, and larger in capacity; not only in regard to objects in themselves, but in regard also to their numerous relations [1].

The difficulty which has to be overcome in gaining clear apprehensions of things arises from two opposite infirmities of our nature, the one lying in the Senses and Imagination, the felt phenomena of which are *modifications* of our mind; the other in the Reason, cognisant of *Ideas*, which are *objects* of the mind. The former no sooner come into play than they so excite and engage us that we have no eye for anything but our own feelings, and are self-inclosed in our personal mental changes; at least everything we look at is coloured by them and seen in false lights. Yet, on the other hand, when the reason is left alone, in the absolute sleep of our sensitive capacity, we are indeed united with God and in contact with His ideas, but without knowing of their presence; the sole proper *objects* of our intellectual perceptions of things are latent for want of *representation* in our consciousness. Thus, we are suspended in a position between false knowledge and no knowledge. The remedy must be sought in the *right measure* of sensitive excitement,

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, VI. 1.

and the subordination of its proportions to the activity of the reason. All vivid sensations and emotions must be avoided; everyone knows how the mind is disabled for thought by noise, by too intense a light, by keen pain or pleasure, by agitating news, by eager affections. Though in this life we cannot dispense with some amount of awakened feeling, yet the purity and tranquillity of the imagination must be vigilantly guarded, and the ascendency preserved for the pure understanding [1].

It is a deplorable fact that the stimulus to the search for truth is often given by affections least akin to it, e.g. the love of reputation; which has carried many a mind, otherwise indifferent to knowledge, through great intellectual labour. But, in the service of such a motive, men are careless whether they cultivate a fruitful or a barren field; they go wherever the applauding multitude is found; they seek the startling rather than the true, the unique rather than the great, such as perpetual motion and the squaring of the circle; anything, in short, which will set them above others on the roll of fame. Far better than this morbid craving of the imagination is the desire of using the understanding well, of correcting prejudices, and of gaining light enough for right self-direction in life. Under the influence of such quiet but adequate motives, we shall escape the danger of judging by feelings instead of by the clear features of reality; yet shall apply the imagination to its genuine scientific use, viz. of furnishing, as in the diagrams of geometry, the aids needful to carry on the processes of thought otherwise too abstract or too intricate to be long pursued [2].

The sensible helps to accurate thought produce their effect in two ways; by facilitating and holding the mind's attention; and by extending its range of thought. The first of these benefits is conferred by geometry; the second by arithmetic and algebra. In both cases, the advantage is gained by resort to symbols of the ideas involved; consisting in the former of a particular representative instance,

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, VI. 2. [2] Ibid. VI. 3.

picturing the truth evolved; in the latter, of less or more general terms exhibiting to the eye the relations of abstract quantities and the changes possible to them under given conditions. It is shown how, by lines of given measure and direction, the parallelogram of forces indicates the place at any moment of a body set in motion by two simultaneous impacts of known amount; and, under the law of accelerated motion of falling bodies, detects the parabolic curve of terrestrial projectiles; and how similar methods clear up the theory of the musical scale, and reduce mechanical science to exactitude. Though weights and movements are not lines and areas, yet, like these, they have their equalities and inequalities, which may be represented by them, and so brought into the field of vision and made to exhibit their history under variation. This it is which so greatly facilitates the mind's attention [1].

In showing the enlargement of intellectual range obtained by the use of arithmetic and algebra, Malebranche is somewhat embarrassed by his doctrine that neither can matter have more extension, nor mind more thought at one time than at another. If this is so, enlargement of mental capacity would seem to be impossible. He does not shrink from the paradoxical assertion, that there is no such thing as greater or less emptiness of mind; that the quantity of thinking is invariable; and that the only difference between the most torpid and the most effective intelligence is, that the former is droning over confused ideas of sense and imagination, or perhaps simply experiencing mere alimentary sensations, while the latter is intent on clear and true ideas, and busy in tracking their relations. If an equation of thought is established between these two, it is difficult to conceive what the unit of thought can be. However, it does not perhaps much matter whether the advantage of arithmetic and algebra is called a *clearance* or an *extension* of thought. At all events it enables us to follow the simple conception of equality and inequality through a complexity

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, VI. 4.

of relations which else we could not penetrate and disengage; and so to solve with mechanical ease innumerable problems wholly beyond the grasp of mere unrecorded abstract thought. Malebranche wrote under the fresh influence of Descartes' great improvements in the application of mathematical analysis; and it is no wonder that, in his admiration, he looks upon the new methods as the sublimest instrument of reason, bearing a character almost Divine. Yet he is careful to say, that even these must retire before our quest of union with the infinite God[1].

§ 8. *Estimate and Ethical bearings of the System.*

In studying this interesting scheme of thought, it is impossible not to feel oneself in contact with a mind of much higher moral order than Descartes', if of less intellectual originality. Even in a work devoted to the methods of search, the chief differences which distinguish the disciple from the master are suggested, less by logical scruples, than by the desire to purify the mind from the self-incurred blindness of low passions, and recall it to the supreme good. No one can doubt that the resulting system commended itself to him as sustaining the aspirations, not only of the reason, but of the conscience under the highest calls of meditative piety. With Descartes we can hardly feel a similar assurance. Anxious though he is to clear his doctrine of objections from the ethical and religious side, it is rather lest the doctrine should suffer disadvantage, than lest it should be responsible for harm to the gravest interests of life: he speaks down to others' state of mind, more than ingenuously out of his own; and you are never sure, as with Malebranche, that there is no esoteric thought behind that which he chooses to put forth. Where we have to do with a mind acute as Malebranche's, this earnestness affords no slight intellectual presumption in favour of his specula-

[1] De Inquirenda Veritate, VI. 5.

tions. Still, criticism must address itself, not to their sincerity, but to their consistency, and to the security of their foundations; and it is not without reason that both of these have been impugned.

(1) The dualistic assumption, which forms the basis of his natural philosophy, of the mutual exclusion of extension and thought, so that they constitute two worlds coexisting and intermingled, yet without common predicate or communication, and embrace all things in their parallel categories, is constantly insisted on as fundamental, and almost as constantly violated in application. Under which head are we to rank those wonderful 'animal spirits,' which, like Iris, messenger of the gods, flit to and fro between the earth and heaven of our nature, reporting aloft what is going on below, and taking back the answering orders for action? Are they material? or are they spiritual? As they are disclaimed for mind pure and simple, and are ascribed to its union with the body, and as their part is played in the field of sense and imagination, which perish with the body, they would seem to be corporeal. They are, moreover, described as thrown off or exuded from the blood, and perform a variety of movements, swift or slow, to select parts of the body, muscles, heart, viscera, and nerves. Yet, though thus busy with our organic history, they are not, as they ought to be, forbidden to go beyond. They flow to the internal parts, and we *feel;* they press upon the brain, and we have an *image* of sense or fancy, persistent in proportion to the depth of the cerebral vestige; and these are phenomena of the mind, which is by hypothesis foreign to all physical changes. It might indeed be said by the Cartesians: 'Up to this last term the mechanism goes; but stops short at the threshold of it; and the mental sequel is supplied by the immediate act of God; the physiologist has to arrest himself *somewhere;* and if we fix his terminus at the last undulation of the animal spirits, the Divine agency may as well enter there as at any earlier stage.' A reply of this kind, frankly adopting the 'animal spirits' into the mere

bodily system, would certainly enable the theory to work[1]; but it is not within the meaning of the doctrine as propounded by the seventeenth century schools. When they said that matter could not transact business with mind, they thought of such matter as that with which mathematical physics deal; when they said that mind could not affect matter, they thought in like manner that a spirit, as such, could not, for example, throw a stone; and that no unitary nature could be made by kneading up together a ghost and a lump of clay. Starting from this type of conception, they endeavoured to treat the human being as a mechanical mixture of heterogeneous elements, of which one worked by the pure laws of motion, the other by those of thinking. But when they came upon phenomena difficult to class under either head, such as instinctive impulse and feeling, explicable by neither physics nor logic, a nondescript medium was set up between the two realms, with indeterminate relations to either, and fulfilling the office attributed, as I have mentioned, to ψυχή among the Greeks. Had this medium been regarded as simply *matter*, it would not have been called '*spirits*;' and where would have been the use of inventing it and its fictitious history, if it were not to smooth a way of transition from matter to mind by attenuation and vivacious movement in the former? If to append a mental feeling or thought to a bodily change needed the intervention of a Divine volition, the effect was as competent to that volition at first as at last; and there could be no reason for suspending it till to the initial and known change

[1] It must be admitted that this condition is sometimes really fulfilled. There are passages in Malebranche, at least in his later writings, which distinctly assign the 'animal spirits' to the bodily organisation. 'The Creator of bodies,' he says, 'is alone able to move them. This principle suffices to link together,—no, not to link, but to affiliate,—all our pretended faculties. For, after all, the *animal spirits are bodies*, however small they may be; they are but the more subtle part of the blood and humours. God alone then is able to move these small bodies; He alone understands how to make them run from the brain along the nerves, from the nerves through the muscles, from one muscle to its antagonist; all of which is indispensable to the movement of our limbs.' Entret. VII. pp. 249, 250.

link after link had been added by mere hypothesis, as if to narrow the chasm which the will of God had to clear. Thus the theory, which begins by pronouncing the gulf impassable, except by miracle, ends with trying its hand at building a bridge across. This is rendered indubitable by the passage which I have already quoted (p. 190), affirming that 'the same cerebral agitation stirs the mind and the animal spirits.' The 'cerebral agitation' is at all events a movement of matter; and here it is said to give rise to effects both in the mind and in the 'animal spirits;' apparently at the same moment and on the same terms. Yet elsewhere we find Malebranche saying, 'your body cannot act immediately upon your mind. Thus, if your finger be pricked by a thorn, though your brain be disturbed by its action, neither the one nor the other can act immediately on the mind, because your brain and your finger are only matter[1].'

But the significance of Malebranche's dualism is destroyed by his adding to it a feature not borrowed from Descartes. The causality which had been cancelled between body and mind, had been retained between body and body, and within each mind itself. This residue of power in created objects Malebranche removes; he denies that one moving body can set another in motion, that one human thought can produce another; in both cases the consecution is due to the eternal efficiency of God, repeating at every instant the act of creation whence each first phenomenon arose[2].

[1] Entretiens, VII. pp. 222, 223.

[2] 'The force,' he says, 'which moves a body is only the efficiency of God's will, preserving it successively in different places. Suppose then that this ball is rolled, and that in the line of its motion it impinges on another at rest; experience tells us that this other will without fail be set in motion according to certain proportions exactly observed. Now it is not the first that moves the second. This is clear from the fundamental principle. For one body cannot move another without communicating to it some of the motive force. But the motive force of a body in motion is only the will of the Creator preserving it successively in different places. It is not a quality belonging to the body.' Entretiens, VII. pp. 242, 243. And, similarly, with regard to the mind of two persons conversing together, he says: 'We are both of us in union with the universal Reason which illumines all intelligences.' 'I am persuaded that there is no such thing as a visible object, nothing which can act in

It is thus superfluous to insist that matter and spirit cannot act on each other, when they cannot even act on themselves; there is no distinction between the supposed chains of causation, if all alike are constituted by the energy of the Divine Reason or Will at every link.

The truth is, the doctrine of the mutual exclusion of body and mind arose from the treatment of them as different *Substances*, under the rule that no substance can have anything in common with another. This, however, could only be, so long as each was practically regarded as an *ultimate* of being. As soon as they came into distinct view as *things created*, the rule became inapplicable; because it was an admitted axiom that between cause and effect there must always be something in common; so that two products of one and the same cause are precluded from being entirely alien and, both by their dependence and by their common affinities to a higher term, become disqualified from further substantive pretensions. In Malebranche, this derivative character receives the intensest emphasis; the very foundations of the doctrine of dualistic parallelism are removed; and it lingers as a last shred of traditional thought which he has forgotten to fling into his basket of philosophical waste paper.

(2) The philosophy of Malebranche leaves no room for

the mind and reveal itself there, but the intelligible as well as efficient Substance of Reason. Nothing do we see in this material world where our bodies dwell, except so far as our mind intently moves in another, and contemplates the beauty of the intelligible and archetypal word contained in (the universal) Reason. As our bodies live upon the earth, and repair their waste on its fruitful products; so do our minds find their aliment on the same truths which the intelligible and immutable substance of the Divine Word contains. The words which Theodore addresses to my ear give me notice, in virtue of the laws of union between soul and body, to give heed to the truths which he discovers in the Sovereign Reason. My mind is thus turned in the same direction as his; I see what he sees, because I look where he looks. And by the words in which I answer his, however empty here and there, I am in communion with him, and with him enjoy a good which is common to all. For we are all united in essence with (the universal) Reason; so united, that without it, we can have no human tie.' Entretiens VII. pp. 256, 257.

the conceivable coexistence and relation of finite beings and their infinite source; and, among finite beings, especially of *persons*. All the positive predicates of created objects are, one by one, taken away from them and delivered back to their Creator, not only as *having come* from Him, but as being now and for ever items of His agency, till all particular natures are absolutely emptied out, and there is left simply One Sole Cause, whose effects can never be on any other than Himself. All changes are His self-modifications. This extreme result is not left to mere inference by the reader; it is repeatedly expressed in terms the most direct. God is not *a Being*. He is *all Being*, or *universal Being*, covering the whole of what exists. 'The idea of God,' he says, 'i. e. of Being in general, Being without restriction, infinite Being, is no figment of the mind, of a composite nature that can involve a contradiction: nothing can be simpler, although it embraces whatever exists or can exist. This simple and natural idea of *Being or the Infinite*, includes necessary existence; for evidently *being* (I do not say *a particular being*) has existence *per se*, and being cannot but actually be.' 'Those who do not see that God exists are not thinking of *being at its full scope*, but of *an individual* being, and therefore of that which either may or may not exist[1].' Again, he says, 'That clear, intimate, necessary idea of God, i. e. of being, without any special restriction, of being in general, which presents itself to the human mind, acts on it more powerfully than the presence of all finite objects[2].' Still more explicit is the following account of the relation of God to finite natures: 'The soul is not in the body, nor the body in the soul, though their variations are reciprocal in virtue of the general law of their union; but both are in God, who is the real cause of this reciprocity. Minds are in the Divine reason, and bodies in the Divine immensity; but neither can be in the other: their essences are unrelated; with God alone have they necessary relation. Mind can think without body, but can know nothing save

[1] Recherche de la Vérité, IV. ii, p. 295. [2] Ib. III. ii. 8, p. 218.

in the Divine reason. Body can be extended without mind; but can exist only in the immensity of God. The qualities of body have nothing in common with those of mind; body cannot think; mind cannot be extended; but both have participation in the Divine existence; God, who gives them their reality, is the possessor of that reality; for He possesses all the perfections of things without their limitations. He knows, as minds do: He is extended, as bodies are; but all in a way different from theirs: thus God pervades the universe and transcends it.' The interlocutor, to whom these words are addressed, finding them hard to understand, presses the question, 'Before the world was, and God's agency in it, where was He?' and in answer it is said: 'Before the creation of the world, God was where He now is, and where He would be were the world to return to nought. He was in Himself. When I tell you that God is in the universe, and infinitely beyond it, you do not enter into my thought if you suppose that the universe and space, as we imagine it, are, so to speak, the place which is occupied by the infinite substance of the Divinity. God is in the universe only because the universe is in God; for God is in Himself alone, in His immensity. If He created new spaces, He would not thereby acquire an extended presence; He knows neither new space, nor increment to His immensity. He is eternally and necessarily where these new spaces are created; but is not there locally, like the spaces. Extension is a reality, and in the Infinite all realities are found. God then is extended, no less than bodies are; for He possesses all *absolute realities*, i. e. *all perfections*. But God is not extended after the manner of bodies, not having the limitations and imperfections of His creatures. God, as well as created minds, has knowledge; but does not think after their manner. He is Himself the object of His knowledge. There is in Him no succession or variety of thoughts; one does not, as with us, exclude all others. Similarly, God is extended, no less than bodies; but His substance has no parts; and there is no exclusion

of one part by another; the place of His substance is nothing but that substance itself. He is always one and always infinite, perfectly simple, and composed, so to speak, of all realities and all perfections. God is *Being*, and not *a being* (*tel être*), as He Himself said to His servant Moses by the mouth of His commissioned angel; being, without restriction, not finite being; being, compounded, so to speak, of being and non-being [1].' One further remark deserves citation, as anticipating an important feature in Spinoza; viz. that although body and spirit include all the created natures, therefore all the aspects of the Divine essence known to us, we are not to *assume* that no others exist: God is infinite; and the contents of His being cannot be estimated by the samples shown to us of His countless perfections. Hence, though it is quite right to say that '*God is a Spirit*,' in order to indicate that He is *not corporeal*, and that He is much rather spirit than body, yet we must beware of taking the proposition *absolutely*, and so of carrying into His nature the features of mind copied from our own experience [2].

Now let us see in what light this doctrine exhibits (in the first place) our own nature, whether on the cognitive or on the active side. The relation of dependent union of the human with the Divine mind, is marked by two sets of terms, describing two modes of identification; one affirming unity of the apprehensive act in us and in God; the other, unity of the thing apprehended. The former we have when Malebranche says that Reason is not personal, but universal; that the human intellectual faculty is a fiction, being only a local gleam of an omnipresent light; that God is the illumination of all minds; that our thought is (*ad modum recipientis*) His thought, and our love His love. If these expressions have any determinate meaning, they forbid us to appropriate to our own subjectivity the intelligent acts of which we are conscious, and require us to regard them as a

[1] Entretiens, VII. 279–283.
[2] Recherche de la Vérité, III. ii. 9. 227, 228.

partial incidence of the Divine thinking. Is it possible to form any clear and consistent conception of such a relation between man and God? Can we bring under it any particular instance of rational apprehension, e.g. our knowledge that the surface of a sphere is equal to the area of a circle of twice its diameter? When you think this equation, and deduce it from essential properties of sphere and circle, to what mind's consciousness does that fact belong. Have you reasoned it out? or is it only God? If He be the sole subject of the process in your case, He is no less so in every other; and though there be a million recognitions of the truth, there is but one thinker for all these thoughts. To extract any such meaning, or rather no-meaning, out of what is called the *universality of Reason* is to play tricks with words. What is there '*universal*' in this geometrical equation? Simply this: that *any mind* may apprehend it; you may know it; I may know it; God knows it; it may repeat itself to consciousness wherever there is any intelligence for its seat. But all these acts are numerically distinct, and are counted by the list of knowers who realise the truth: they are separate conditions of individual consciousness in which no partnership is possible. Every cognition, by the very meaning of the term, is the act of an Ego or personal subject; that which makes an Ego is a twofold condition; viz. (1) the continuous identity of subject for many successive cognitions, and (2) the non-identity of this subject with any other, or the exclusion from it of any acts of cognition simultaneous with its own. Of this Ego, or soul, of ours, Malebranche declares that we have absolute assurance by self-consciousness,—not indeed of its essence, but of its existence as a reality; how is it possible, after thus setting it up as a known separate entity, to cancel its status and hand over its contents to another subject? The dictum that God illumines all minds is true, if we are to understand by it that He qualifies them to know (in their degree) what He knows; but false, and indeed senseless, if it asserts that their knowing and His knowing are one and the same

act of knowledge. The comparison with the sun in heaven will not relieve so great a paradox. The daylight is indeed, as Plato says in no dissimilar connection, in many places at the same time, and, though a single element, enables myriads of men to see; but this common presence does not fuse all exercises of sight into one: none the less are there ten thousand acts of vision, each the incommunicable predicate of a separate subject. If these particular agents are explained away in order to leave the 'universal reason' as the sole subject and all-absorbing cause, it follows that it would make no difference whether there were human minds or not; or whether, if there were, they knew anything or did not know; and we might apply rigorously to the intellectual consciousness of the universe what is poetically said of its life,—

> 'The eternal fire that feeds each vital frame,
> Collected or diffused, is still the same:'

and whether a million people, or only Euclid, apprehended our proposition, or it were known to none but God, it would in any case be known only once, as a constituent in the eternal reason. This surely is absurd. The same considerations apply, *mutatis mutandis*, to the asserted identity of our love with God's love. We have only to ask the question whether, if we love and if He loves, there are two lovers or one, and we shall realise the contradiction which the assertion involves; especially on considering that, if there be only one, the apparent mutuality of affection is an illusion, and the forthgoing love is thrown back into self-love, i. e. ceases to be love at all.

Malebranche's second mode of identifying the human with the Divine mind is, by giving them the same *objects*, instead of making them the same subject. The things known by both are said to be *Ideas*, or the *intelligible* aspect of things, as distinguished from the *material*. It is not easy to convey a distinct notion of what is meant by these 'ideas.' But if you assume as true two propositions, viz. (1) that *extension* as such, i. e. Body, cannot have any dealings with thought,

so as to get known; and (2) that we actually have knowledge of bodily things, being able to reason about them, and to verify our reasoning; it follows that, over and above their corporeality, they must carry something intellectual, enabling them to speak to our thinking nature. This spiritual something is their 'Idea.' It is not dependent on their actual material existence; if there had never been any sphere or circle marked out in the infinite space, it would still have been true that the surface of any sphere equals the area of a circle of twice its diameter; and this truth must have been present to omniscient thought prior to the formation of solids and the demarcation of areas, and so have constituted the *object* of that thought. On the question whether it was *always* there, a remarkable difference exists between Descartes and Malebranche. The former, if we construe his language strictly, makes all truth, even geometrical, dependent on the Creator's *Will*, which sets up and might take down all the relations, mathematical and ethical, defined by the sciences: it is therefore a matter of volition that there is such a field at all as that of the true and false, of the right and wrong: God can make anything true and anything right that He pleases. Malebranche, on the other hand, insists on the eternal and immutable character of both quantitative and moral truth, and places it beyond the reach of any will, even the Divine: it was never *made* necessary, but always was so; not indeed *imposed* on God by any extraneous existence; but, while interior to His infinite nature, present there on such terms as to supply the *data* of contemplation to His intellect, and of movement to His will. Hence, Ideas, in their pre-existence, are the *archetypes* of created things; in their embodiment are the *essences* of things; and in their relation to us are what we know of things. On them therefore the intellectual gaze is fixed, of God beforehand and for ever, of ours afterwards; and the thought which meets on them, be it Divine or human, is the same. In attending to any particular thing, we are engaged upon its idea, which is and ever has been

in God's mind, and are therefore attending to a particular perfection of His. All ideas are in Him; in Him it is that we see them; and as He too contemplates them there, there is no difference in the knowledge except in range; to the limits of our finite nature, ours coalesces with His.

Though, however, we were to grant the doctrine of ideas, still, sameness in the object of thought does not constitute sameness in the thinkers, or justify the language in which Malebranche speaks of their *union* in act and in nature. You and I may contemplate one given truth; but the contemplations will be two, though our conceptions be only numerically distinguishable; the singleness of object does not destroy the plurality of the subjects; either the consciousness of the truth occurs twice over, or it does not; if it does not, either you or I disappear from the scene and are not there; if it does, the minds are two and not one, nor is one a part of the other. And so must it be between the human and Divine mind, unless self-consciousness be denied to the intellect of God. Whatever be the 'idea' to which I attend, my thinking of it is a *subjective fact* distinct from the existence of the idea. If God contemplates that idea, His thinking of it is *another subjective fact*, distinct from the existence of the idea; and as these subjective facts are not predicable of one and the same self-consciousness, they cannot be merged into each other, and reduced to unity. They are separate modifications of different minds.

Of this inevitable conclusion Malebranche must have had some inkling; for he sets up a special doctrine in order to fence it out. He artificially limits the field within which he admits 'modifications of mind:' they are confined, he says, to the senses and imagination; and do not enter the area of the Reason. The changes and differences of sensation, representation, of emotion, impulse, will, are phenomena of the subject, modes of mental susceptibility, lights and shades of the personal history. But the varieties of the reason are exclusively *Ideas*, which are not our modes of thinking but the objects of our thought, extrinsic to our personality, and

not to be reckoned among subjective vicissitudes. On this principle, identity of idea would be identity of reason; and all rational contemplation of a given object, however distributed or concentrated, would be referable to one universal mind. For this restriction of personality to the senses and imagination there does not appear to be the slightest ground. Nor is it secured by withholding from ideas the name of 'modifications of the mind.' For if they are 'objects' thought of by the reason, the reason has not only to hold them, but *to think of them;* and is certainly modified according as it thinks of A, or B, or C[1]. That the ideas are stationary and eternal does not hinder the attention to them from being shifting and transitory; and so we are reintroduced, within this sacred region, to the personal modifications of consciousness. To claim for the reason an object of thought, yet deny to it a subjective modification, is a contradiction in terms.

Malebranche's process, then, of unifying the Divine and the human reason, makes their coexistence, as rational, impossible: the human resigns its individuality and lapses into the infinite element, like a wave, which seems to be an advancing body with a horizontal run, but is really but a vertical movement on a stationary deep. The eternal thought is but the totality of these infinite undulations, actual and possible; and has its infinitude and perfection, not in being their *other*, but in being their *All*. This evanescence of particular minds in the universal, unintended by Malebranche, yet the inevitable result of his positions, he would himself acknowledge to be at variance with the primary postulates of all knowledge.

It is hardly needful to show, by applying a corresponding line of reasoning to the *active* side of our nature, how its individuality also disappears when Malebranche's doctrine is

[1] Malebranche himself, in enumerating the modifications of the mind, elsewhere includes *ses propres intellections*, as Professor Sidgwick has reminded me (Mind. xxxix, p. 432). None the less does his language, cited in the text and often repeated, exclude them. On this point, he is not self consistent.

pressed home to its results. He retains, in terms, Descartes' assertion of our liberty as moral agents; and speaks as if it were a liberty even towards God, i. e. to conform or not to the Divine will. He states, for instance, that 'God has made us such that we can follow or not follow a natural and indispensable law; and therefore, as a necessary consequence, such as to be susceptible of punishment or reward. Yes; if we are free, it follows that we have the alternative of happiness or misery; and if we have the alternative of happiness or misery, it is a sure proof that we are free[1].' When, however, we consult him about the exact contents and meaning of this free agency, it first seems doubtful whether the possession is not illusory; and then, whether the possessor himself exists, i. e. whether, if there be the alleged power, a competent Ego can be produced to wield it. The active energy of our being, i. e. our *will*, is the aggregate of our natural inclinations, working under the conditions of the bodily *παθήματα*. These inclinations are to our minds exactly what motion is to bodies; in neither case belonging to the essence; in both, the immediate impression of the Divine agency continuously administered, moment by moment. Further, the passive conditions amid which these inclinations work, are due to the union with the mind of a body which could never transmit any influence, did not God Himself directly interpolate a feeling or an image between the last cerebral and the first mental change, in each sensible experience. Hence, both these dynamic factors, the primary force and the modifying condition, are Divine; and they constitute the total causality. It is expressly declared that *our essence carries none*, and that none would ever step in, but for the interposition of God. What room then can there be for *liberty* under these superinduced influences? Malebranche finds it in the *intellectual judgment* which Reason forms about the pleas offered by natural inclination on the one hand, and the modifying feelings on the other; the former we know to present some

[1] Entretiens, VIII. p. 307.

form of the true good embraced in the love of God; the latter to recommend at best only what is good for *the body*. Our *assent*, that is, is due to the former, and we are free to assent to it; and if, instead of this act, we yield to the passive tendency towards ease and pleasure, we neglect to use our freedom, and assent to what we are aware is false. Or rather, to avoid conceding to us any *positive* power, such as would be involved in *deciding against evidence*, Malebranche allows us only freedom to *suspend* our assent; which we can always do, he says, till clear and indubitable evidence obliges us to give it. This freedom is the compensation for our ignorance and imperfection; we need not decide while these are confusing us; but can wait for distinct vision, and move only when we see our way. At the same time that he asserts this as a possibility and a duty, he denies that it is 'a faculty of our nature;' declares that the capacity for it is very different in different men; and that 'without pain we cannot prolong reflection, far less suspend our assent, i. e. the judgment which determines the movements of mind and of body. Whenever a good presents itself to the soul, and draws it by some charm, it is not at ease if it remain stationary; for there *is no harder work* than to stand fast in a current; cease your action, and you are borne away [1].' In spite therefore of the alleged *negative or suspensive character* of this liberty, it turns out, after all, to be '*hard work*,' involving an *active effort* that cannot for an instant be dropped; none the less is it *a force* for being spent in resistance instead of in motion. Where then is the agent exercising that force? Whence is the resistance? The tendency withstood is the eagerness of the senses or imagination for what charms them; the withstanding effort is from the rational inclination for more indubitable good. This inclination belongs to the contents of our *Will;* the whole of which, as we have seen, Malebranche resolves into the immediate and perpetual impulsion of God, and affirms to be as little inherent in the finite soul as motion in created

[1] Traité de Morale, ch. vi. 6.

bodies. So that the alleged liberty is removed from the human stage of being to the Divine; and as the same is true of the force which it resists, the whole game of conflict in which we seem to be in the lists is conducted between two attributes or energies of God. This is the ultimate meaning of the frequent assertions that our finite natures are absolutely 'impotent;' that our 'liberty is no faculty;' that we are not agents but spectators of even our own history; that we have no causality, God being the only cause. It is in the interest of the same theory that Will itself, the sum total of apparent activity in us, is made to consist of *affirmation and denial*, and regarded as interchangeable with *assent* given or withheld. It is thus resolved back into an intellectual function, and identified in its essence with *Reason;* and is therefore removed, along with the Reason in man, from the properties of the finite Ego, into the sphere of the universal Reason; which accordingly engulfs our entire personal nature; not only absorbing all our powers, but melting away the very subject in which they might be lodged.

(3) In its doctrine of God, Malebranche's system is not self-consistent; intending to be Theism, it becomes Pantheism; and, among pantheistic schemes, it ranges sometimes with the transcendental, at others with the immanental.

That his habitual idea of God retained in it all the features essential to Christian devotion and personal relations with the object of worship, there can be no doubt. The 'perfection' which he predicates of the Divine nature, though at times apparently interchangeable with the quantitative term 'infinitude,' is not yet stripped of its *moral* significance and used in the Spinozistic sense of '*reality*' or *complete inclusion of all that is;* but is distinctly stated to embrace the attributes not only of understanding and will, but of wisdom, goodness, justice, compassion[1]. And as the love of these virtues is declared to be in us only the finite form of God's own love for them, the attributes must be understood as essentially the same in both natures. Male-

[1] Entretiens, VIII. passim.

branche, moreover, deviating from Descartes' denial of final causes, habitually speaks of God's *designs*, and though finding them only within the Divine nature itself, treats them distinctly as ends in view, thoughts or preconceptions whence the creative will passes into expression in the universe. The Divine administration of the world is conducted on a principle of *probation*, involving liberty in man and moral awards to him by his Creator. All these are plain characteristics of a sincere Theistic faith, which certainly lay deep in the heart and mind of Malebranche.

Consistently to maintain this position, however, certain conditions must be observed. For the exercise of Will, there must be objects amenable to it. For the operation of love, of goodness, of compassion, there must be other beings present, with the sensitive and moral qualities which earn these affections. And a world administered with justice must be constituted of *persons*, that is, of those who have a certain range of independent and fiduciary power. Are these conditions fulfilled by Malebranche?

His philosophy probably had an earlier and a later phase. At first, fresh from Descartes, he was possessed with the conception of a dual universe of extension and thinking, and worked it out on the principle of parallelism. Body, he assumed, could act upon body; mind upon mind; but neither upon the other. This was their nature, and lay in their very essence. There was therefore such a thing as natural causality, within the limit of its proper line. But then, over and above what was thus brought about, experience showed that the events on the two lines kept time together, advancing in uniform double file, the same cerebral fact having always the same mental fact for its companion. This was *supernatural*, secured by immediate and constant Divine agency.

In this compound of Nature and God, let us now see what account is given of the former. Its two factors, extension and thinking, are both of them inherently in God, not inventions or creations of His. They are of His essence;

whence, as derivative essences, they constitute the matter and mind of the universe. From each of these essences flow the properties, and from the properties the particular phenomena, of these parallel departments of nature. What we call essences, when referred to the objects created, are *ideas* when referred to the creative intellect. And these ideas, as we have seen, Malebranche affirms to be not products but data of the Divine reason, eternal, immutable, and archetypal. It follows that none of the essences of things could be other than they are; and that all that happens along the lines of material and mental change is necessarily evolved. In calling God *the Author* of things as they are, in the physical and spiritual world, we must not understand that He determined their nature by selection, any more than the circle chooses 90° for the angle which a radius makes with the tangent at its extremity; that nature inevitably results from His nature, and is indeed nothing else than its direct expression.

Thus the cosmos turns out to be, in part the necessary nature, in part the free will, of God; its essences and properties being determined by the former; the synchronisms of its phenomena by the latter; the one containing only what God *is;* the other, what He *does*. Both are *supernatural*, if we use that word as coextensive with *Divine at first hand*. If we allow the words 'nature' and 'natural' to be carried back behind the phenomenal order into what is immutable in God, then the synchronisms, being volitional, are alone supernatural; the rest, natural; but still, both identified with God.

In this first phase, therefore, already the All is God; there are no *second causes;* there is no nature but His nature; no will but His will. And this is strictly what we mean by Pantheism.

It would seem, however, as if Malebranche had repented of allowing so much scope to the cogency of the eternal 'ideas,' and the necessary sequence from them of the essences and ulterior properties and ultimate phenomena of things, whether in extension or in thought. He apparently

did not like to have the necessity quit its fountain head and travel down the chain; it seemed to invest each link with the prerogative of setting up the next; though in reality it was but the logical pre-requisite. He was jealous for the undivided rights of the Supreme Source; and lest any shred of causality (αἰτία) should escape thence under the disguise of rational consequence (λόγος), he recalled or disclaimed any leave *for power* to pass down from the essence of God into the essence of things. He permitted them *to be* what they must be by reasoning themselves out from their premisses, but to *do* nothing; for *motion*, that is action, could be *reasoned into them* from nothing, nor out of them into anything; it was no logical product, and could be transmitted by no deduction. Created things, therefore, their essences and properties, were *impotent;* and if body could move body, and thought excite thought, it lay not in themselves to do so, but a power from the primal source stepped in and effected the change. Thus, the miracle of synchronism is no longer solitary; it is supported on either hand by a separate and perpetual miracle of succession; and the entire dynamics of the universe are resolved into the immediate volition of One Will. The change in this second phase of doctrine consists in a different partition of the universe between the necessary and the free attributes of God; the province of the latter is enlarged at the expense of the former, and volitional agency is made accountable for all that begins or ceases to be. The supernatural, in the more restricted sense of the word, gains new fields, and governs the whole territory of phenomena.

The result, in spite of this modified division of its contents, comes out in similar terms. The universe is constituted by what things are and what they do. The former, that is, their essences, are the form of the *One Reason;* the latter, that is, their powers, of the *One Will.* The total, therefore, is the aggregate of the eternal necessity and the eternal freedom of God. There is nothing but God; He is not only Sole Cause, but entire effect; He is All in all.

How little suspected or intended was this result by Malebranche himself is curiously illustrated by a passage in his Dialogues, in which he attacks, not without vehemence, a recent doctrine which identified the universe and God. One of the interlocutors had shown some interest in this doctrine, without eliciting reply, dropping, for instance, the remark: 'From what you say, I can well understand that that impious man of our time who made the universe his God, had no God; he was a genuine atheist[1].' The same speaker, determined apparently to elicit from his teacher some judgment on this opinion, afterwards affects to adopt it, and says: 'We are a part of the Divinity; the infinitely perfect Being is the universe; it is the aggregate of all that is.' 'This again!' says his teacher. 'Do not suppose, Theodore, that I am impious and senseless enough to give in to these dreams; but I am delighted to learn from you how to refute them. For I have heard say, that there are minds corrupt enough to be fascinated with them.' Theodore: 'I do not know, Aristes, whether we can quite depend on what is now said of certain people; and whether even the ancient philosopher who conceived the opinion which you adduce ever believed it. For, though there are few extravagances too great for mankind, I would willingly believe that the authors of such chimeras have scarcely put faith in them. For, after all, the author who has revived this impiety agrees that God is the infinitely Perfect Being. This being so, how could he have believed that all created beings are but part or modifications of the Divinity? Is it a perfection to be unjust in one's parts, unhappy in one's modifications, ignorant, senseless, impious? There are more sinners than honest men, more idolaters than faithful: what disorder, what conflict, between the Divinity and its parts! what a monstrous, frightful, absurd chimera! A God necessarily hated, blasphemed, set at nought, or at all events ignored by the greater part of Himself; for how few think of acknowledging such a Divinity! A God who is necessarily either

[1] Entretiens, VIII. p. 289.

unhappy or unconscious in the majority of His parts and modifications! A God punishing Himself, administering retribution to Himself! In a word, a being infinitely perfect, yet composed of all the disorders of universe! What notion can be more replete with evident contradictions? Certainly, if there are people who can accept a counterfeit God so monstrously conceived, it is either that they do not want sight of one at all, or else there must be minds with a native tendency to seek in the idea of the circle for all the properties of the triangle. Believe me, Aristes, no man of sense has ever been convinced of such a craze, though several persons have maintained it as if they were well convinced of it. For so whimsical is self-love, that it can furnish motives for inducing boon-companions to trust one's profession of such belief, and for wishing to appear convinced of it. But it is impossible really to believe it, if you have ever so little capacity for reasoning, and fear of illusion. Those who maintain it cannot have been inwardly persuaded of it, unless the corruption of their heart had so blinded them, that the attempt to enlighten them would have been mere waste of time[1].'

Who was the anonymous reviver of ancient Pantheism that was the 'occasional cause' of this outburst? It can hardly be any other than *Spinoza*, whose posthumous Ethics had been published eleven years before, and had elicited several replies likely to be known in France; especially by Aubert de Versé[2], and Pierre Poiret[3]. The latter is pretty certain to have been familiar to Malebranche, and to have fixed his attention on Spinoza's doctrine; for Poiret, like himself, was at once a distinguished Cartesian, and in sympathy with the mystical devotion of the 'Theologia Germanica,' and the French Quietists. In the very titles of

[1] Entretiens, VIII. pp. 315–317.

[2] L'impie Convaincu, ou Dissertation contre Spinoza. Dans laquelle on réfute les fondemens de son Athéisme. Amsterdam, 1684.

[3] Fundamenta Atheismi eversa, sive specimen absurditatis Spinozianæ. Amstel. 1685. (Appended to a second edition of the Treatise Cogitationes Rationales de Deo, anima et malo.)

these replies, the epithets 'impious' and 'atheist,' applied in the foregoing citation, are given to Spinoza, as if they had passed into current use. As the unnamed writer, though 'of our time,' is spoken of in the past tense, it is obvious that he was no longer living; and the charge brought against him, of making the universe his God, is precisely that which early assumed the foremost place in the Spinozistic controversy, and, even when based only on his Theologico-political Treatise, drew forth from Bredenburg, in 1675, a refutation in the form of geometrical proof. If, as these reasons render probable, Spinoza is the object of Malebranche's attack, it is curious to witness the antagonism of two philosophers who were destined ever after to be regarded as allies; and to observe that the offence in Malebranche's eyes was in effect the same that was to be brought home to himself. Whether he had any unconfessed apprehension of this, and wished to have the first word for self-protection, must be left to conjecture; but, though in a few years he was repeatedly accused of Spinozism, I am not aware that at the date of the Dialogues he had incurred any such imputation. That the affinity of his doctrine with Spinoza's should conceal itself from him, in spite of its logical certainty, is conceivable enough from the different order in which it arose in the two cases. In both, God and the universe were identified. But Spinoza translated God into the universe; Malebranche transfigured the universe into God. The one made over infinitude to Nature; the other reduced Nature to zero. To rigorous thought the difference may be nothing; but to feeling it may be everything.

I have said that Malebranche wavers between the immanental and the transcendental relations of God to the world. When he says that 'God is extended, like bodies,' yet is not body, and we ask 'Wherein lies the difference?' the answer is, 'In Him it is *intelligible extension;* in body it is *actual extension.*' If we further ask, 'Do these then differ from each other in range?' the answer is, 'No, both are infinite.'

Now, intelligible extension gives, so to speak, the range of God; actual extension gives the range of the universe; both being infinite, they are the same. Here then we have the immanental theory, which also underlies the expression that God is 'the Infinite, whose property it is to be at the same time One and All things;' that He is the totality of being, universal being, and not a being among beings; that 'He alone, the infinite, the indeterminate being, or the *infinite infinitely infinite*, can comprise the reality infinitely infinite which I see when I think of Being, and not of such and such beings, or of such and such infinities[1].' Here we have the very same predicates employed to indicate the range of being in God and in the universe of being. Yet we meet with phrases no less distinctly cast in the transcendental mould; e. g. when he says, that 'the Divine Substance is everywhere, not only in the universe, but beyond[2];' that it is less true to affirm 'God to be in the world, than the world to be in Him, or in His immensity; just as eternity is not in time, but rather time in eternity[3].' Appeal might perhaps be also made to the caution against regarding extension and thinking as the only attributes of God, because they are the only ones that make our world; were it not that, in admitting innumerable others unknown to us, he would also admit along with them corresponding other worlds similarly unknown to us. But, at all events, the supernatural synchronism by which, in our nature, mind and body are made to go together, affords a plain example of Divine intercalation into a presupposed system of nature. In this view, God is regarded as *All nature and something more*. Not only was this always the preponderant character of Malebranche's Pantheism, but, as time went on, the 'something more' continually encroached upon the 'All nature,' till the whole was enwrapped within its blaze; the free-will of God gained upon His necessary nature, till the

[1] Entretiens, II. pp. 42, 43.
[2] Ibid. VII. p. 274.
[3] Ibid. VIII. p. 276.

order of the world and the vicissitudes of men became incidents of His life and traits of His sole activity.

(4) The Ethics of Malebranche inevitably contain the same heterogeneous and incompatible elements as the philosophy on which they rest; assuming the free-will and responsibility of man, yet rendering them inconceivable in presence of the sole causality of God. Moral obligation implies a sphere in which we can do something of ourselves: the 'absolute impotence of the creatures' means that we can do nothing of ourselves. As Malebranche asserts both, one part of his system destroys the other. The mode in which he tried to reconcile the two was by dispensing, as far as possible, with the demand for *power* in morals, and forcing them into the category of *intellectual judgments*, and giving them the aspect of *assent* to truth, due to the necessary influence of evidence. Throughout the Cartesian school the tendency was always strong to identify the Understanding and the Will; Descartes himself differencing them not in their nature but in their range,—the Will affirming more than the Understanding; Spinoza making them unconditionally the same; Malebranche maintaining the intermediate position, that they ought to be the same[1], and would be so, as soon as the will learned to suspend its affirmation till the understanding made it too. By thus attenuating the functions of the will to a mere *abstinence* from movement, he thought that he had silenced its claim to any energy of its own, and handed over the whole business of determining this or that to the understanding. So long, however, as assent is suspended *against the pressure* of passions from the bodily side, and is suspended not *for us* but *by us*, it is not inert; and precisely because it is not inert, and is exercised by the Ego, there is a moral crisis wrapped up in it. However narrow may be the corner into which free-will is driven,—be it no more than the opening

[1] Traité de Morale, VI. 12: Les jugemens de la volonté ne doivent pas avoir plus d'étendue que les perceptions de l'esprit. Il faut suivre, pas à pas, la lumière, et ne pas la prévenir.

or shutting the eyes,—on it depends, and by it is saved, the possibility of moral obligation. It matters not whether the executive power which carries out a volition be ours or God's, provided that the *determination of it hither or thither* rests with us. And with us Malebranche's 'liberty of the mind' means to leave it, in spite of his denial of its facultative nature, and his attempt to convey over all our forces into the omnipotent hand. Enough escapes unseen from this transfer to afford a base for his ethical doctrine.

The conception which Malebranche formed of the relation between our 'liberty' and God's power is highly characteristic. There are two systems of Order prevailing in the universe. Both of them are Divine; one, from the inner essence of God as eternal and universal Reason; the other, from the free volitional power of God as Creator of all. The first is the immutable *Law* of God, the order of *His own perfection*, and, as imparted to us, of our relative and dependent perfection of truth and righteousness. The second is the *Energy* of God, the order of *Nature*, the scheme of *instituted general laws* which He has set up, not for man in particular, or spiritual beings collectively, but for ends of wider scope, attainable only by steadfast adherence to the methods selected. These two systems by no means coincide in their phenomenal particulars; and though God always wills in harmony with the former on the universal scale, yet His acts, taken in detail, often contravene it, and impair the good which is recognised by His and our eternal law. He forms monsters, and sends destructive avalanches and floods; not to mar the beauty of life, or to lay waste the field of human industry, but in fidelity to uniformities so beneficent or just in their total sweep as to absorb these qualifying inconveniences. What we have to follow and obey is the eternal order, not the order of nature; and where it is possible for us, by resisting the spontaneous consequences of the latter, to bring it into closer accord with the former, e.g. by diverting a torrent, or irrigating a desert,

or combating a disease, we are obedient to God in correcting His work[1]. He indeed Himself is still the agent there, for we are but 'occasional causes,' and He is the executant of our volitions; having engaged Himself to be so, whether they be right or wrong. Our position, therefore, is simply that of workers of signals at our several stations; we make signs to Him to cause this or that; He binds Himself to do it, whether it be conformable or not with the supreme order. Thus, 'though we can do no one any good or harm by our own power, we can *oblige God* by our practical desires, in virtue of the laws of union between soul and body, to do good and harm to other men; for it is we who will the movement of tongue and arms, but God who alone can effect it[2].' In this view, God places His power at our disposal *pro re natâ*, instead of lending us a store of it for our own keeping, sufficient for us to draw on through life.

In representing Moral distinctions as objects of *Rational* discernment, Malebranche did not mean to say that, in a conflict and decision of conscience, the *matter judged* was of the same kind with that involved in a conclusion of the understanding; or that the purely quantitative ideas which suffice for logical procedure would also supply ethical results. He would not, I suppose, have denied that the conditions of intellect are conceivable without any perception of the contents of character; only, such intellect would have only one side of that larger '*Reason*' which he predicates of God and man. The main interest in which he puts mathematical and moral certainty under the same head is, that he may claim them both as having the same security of *intuition*, notwithstanding their difference of kind; and so be able to treat them as the common data of all known minds. He was intent on universalising morals, as all men agree to universalise geometry; and emphasised the eternal and immutable character of Right by planting it in the essence of God, side by side with truth similarly eternal and immutable. From that infinite Source he derived, in the order of

[1] Traité de Morale, I. 20–23.

[2] Ibid. XV. x. 8.

being, the insight possessed by the human conscience, no less than the axioms of the human understanding: the Divine 'order is graven on the heart of man, and he has but to retire into himself to learn it[1];' and not he alone, but any other thinking nature in the universe; 'for all minds contemplate the same primary objects of intelligence, and necessarily find there the same relations of magnitude, the same speculative truths; they find there also the same truths of conduct, the same laws, the same order, when they apprehend the relative perfection prevailing among the objects of intelligence included in the same reality of Divine Wisdom' (literally, 'in the same substance of the Word[2]'). And this reading of the inward heart-writing is by immediate vision, and not by inferential judgment: it is the characteristic of *truth alone*, of *real relations*, to be self-revealing, so that one has nothing to judge, except that there they are, clearly visible[3]. Since the order of knowing is the inverse of the order of being, this doctrine, when read backwards, is tantamount to saying, that our inward conscience carries, in its essential beliefs, the witness of an eternal and immutable moral order: our own intuitions are the evidence of it,—the only evidence there could be; for if the first principles of knowledge do not tell the truth, how else can it ever pass into a mind of which these are the sole threshold? Thus interpreted, Malebranche's system transforms itself into an ethical scheme of the psychological type, not really deduced from his metaphysics, but having its ultimate credentials in the moral consciousness; and within that genus, it specifically belongs to the class of *intuitive* theories. Mackintosh accuses him of taking for granted all that an ethical philosophy has to establish, viz. 'the reality of moral distinctions, and the power of the moral feelings;' instead of proving these, he is content with asserting them[4]. The criticism is groundless. How is any one to prove 'the

[1] Traité de Morale, II. 9. [2] Ibid. I. 7. [3] Ibid. I. 8.
[4] Dissertation on the Progress of Ethical Philosophy. Whewell's Ed. p. 180.

reality of moral distinctions?' If he finds that what are called 'moral distinctions' are resolvable into something non-moral, on which they depend, he can, by disclosing this condition, explain them away and prove them *unreal*, i. e. a mere subjective transformation of what is *other than moral.* But if he finds that he cannot go behind their recognition in consciousness, any more than behind his belief in infinite space and time, how can he go about to prove their reality? A thing cannot be proved unless you have a *better known* to work with; and whatever, when closely scrutinised, stands on the line of *best known*, can have no further voucher for its reality. *If* moral distinctions *are* real, they can occupy no other position than this, relatively to our minds; to see whether they do so is therefore our only resource; and to this Malebranche has resorted. And as to the 'power of the moral feelings,' in few writers, prior to Butler, does it receive more ample and impressive illustration than in Malebranche's treatise.

In what Malebranche discovers, when he retires within to consult his intuitive light, there is a peculiarity which deserves, and has not received, special notice. Other philosophers, as Cudworth, have insisted on 'the eternal and immutable' nature of morality; and, like Dr. Samuel Clarke, have defined that nature, not as something *absolute*, but as consisting of certain unalterable *relations*, not less exact and self-evident than the elementary relations of number; so that in the just and unjust there was an inherent fitness and unfitness of things. But in these and kindred theories the result always was, to establish the single antithesis of Right and Wrong, to put all voluntary conduct under one or other of these two heads, and the same act invariably under the same head. The moral picture of the world, therefore, was all painted in black and white. With Malebranche it is different. The '*order*' of which he reads the intuitive report is a *graduated* order, involving not simply *relations*, but *proportions* of things, a more or less of excellence from zero to perfection. And by this mark, of qualitative worth,

as opposed to mathematical or logical equivalents, he discriminates ethical from intellectual apprehension. 'Supposing man to be a rational being, we certainly cannot deny him some knowledge of what God thinks, and of the way in which God acts. For, in contemplating the essence of the Divine Wisdom (literally, the substance of the Word), which constitutes my rationality and all intelligence, I can clearly see the relations of magnitude among the ideas which it comprises; and these relations are the same eternal truths which God sees. For God sees as well as I that twice two are four, and that triangles on the same base and between the same parallels are equal. I can also discover, at least dimly, *the relations of perfection* among these ideas; and these relations are the immutable order which God consults when He acts; the order which ought to regulate the respect and love of all intelligences[1].' Whoever inwardly sees this graduated order of perfection, sees as God sees; if he judges by it alone, he is infallible; if he conforms to it, he follows the law which God follows, and has the same love; and to love as He loves is to love in proportion as things are lovable[2]. By thus comprising, within his conception of Moral Order, the idea of a preferential scale of worth ranging over several degrees, Malebranche struck, I believe, an important truth; rather perhaps (as he virtually confesses) 'dimly felt' than made out in distinct detail; for he gives no clear account of what the objects or ideas are which stand upon this scale of relative perfection: sometimes they are beings; sometimes they are thoughts; and again, they are kinds of attainable good; but his general formula, however little worked out, plants ethical theory upon the right track. Unhappily, no successor appreciated it sufficiently to rescue it from its indeterminate state, and carry it forward to fruitful results.

The importance attached by Malebranche to this characteristic principle is evidenced by his setting up our 'Love of the law of Order' as the Sole Virtue, or rather, as the all-

[1] Traité de Morale, I. 6. [2] Ibid. I. 9. 14.

comprehensive formula under which every particular virtue is embraced. It is as if we were to say, that fidelity to an enlightened conscience was the only or total excellence. Whoever invariably discerns the better and prefers it to the worse, will realise all the virtue demanded from him; and his separate moral qualities, such as justice, bravery, veracity, will be constituted by differences in the impulses that come into play, and in the outward conditions amid which they operate. Malebranche is perhaps too exacting when he demands that no act should be admitted as virtuous which issues from any other principle than love for the law of order: if we are charitable, courageous, patient, under the influence of some particular affection, and without intentional observance of the Divine order, no moral worth (he intimates) attaches to our will. There are, however, two senses in which this assertion may be taken. If it means that a mere impulsive act, put forth by some one affection having for the moment sole possession of us, cannot be virtuous, this is certainly true: the moral character first enters when the better affection is preferred to a competitor also present to the mind; and if that preference takes practical effect, the act is certainly virtuous, though performed simply on comparison of these two rival feelings, and without any generalised love of a larger order coming into play. Perhaps this is all that Malebranche meant. If his words imply that, over and above the right solution of the individual problem, there must be a separate deliberate resolve to preserve the gradations of a universal scale, he makes the same mistake which we should make if we said, that everything was ethically worthless which was not done with a view to being conscientious. It is one thing to follow the higher whenever it comes; another to contemplate the whole scale of gradations, and act with a view to save it from breach. The former suffices to render volition what it ought to be; and it is not needful to suppose that Malebranche demanded more.

By proclaiming allegiance to the law of order to be the

whole of virue, Malebranche seems to clash with the Moral Theology of the Catholic Church, which assigns that rank to *Charity* or *Christian love* in the largest sense. By a single mediating thought, however, he ingeniously identifies the two. All virtue is love; but not all love is virtue; to render it so, it must be in proportion to the worth of the objects loved; supreme, for instance, towards God, conditional towards human beings, so as to yield if ever the diviner call requires. And when the affection has adjusted itself to the true and harmonious measure of its claim, it contains in itself the law of order and coalesces with it. We are drawn towards related objects by two kinds of love; (1) by love of union with them, so far as their power over us or affinity with us makes them needful to our happiness; (2) by the love which we call *goodwill* or *benevolence;* this is directed upon their *merit*, and is proportioned to it, without any regard to a dependence of ourselves upon them. The latter, therefore, is purely disinterested; the former, though it be our tie of relation with God and His perfections, is concurrent with self-love, and capable of both justifying and controlling it. For self-love is in itself neither virtue nor vice: it is but the invincible desire of happiness inherent in all conscious natures: its function is indispensable, and is legitimate, so far as the desire is regulated by the real proportions of good, and is supreme towards God, the sum of it all. Short of this condition, it is the great enemy of virtue; for it stands in the way of the other, the benevolent love, and poisons with personal interests the very springs of reverence and affection. In a mind thus preoccupied, the proportions are all distorted of the perfections which claim the moral homage of the heart[1]. So great is our danger of this, that in order to preserve the scale of ethical values unspoiled, it is best to curtail even the legitimate rights of self-love; it is sure to take care of itself, without any nursing by our will: never mind the happiness; leave that to God; and give exclusive heed to the law of order, which is the key to all virtue[2].

[1] Traité de Morale, III. [2] Ibid. I. 19.

In comprehending all excellence under the love of the Divine order, Malebranche does not decline to specify certain distinct virtues which it comprises. These are not so much parts of it, when it is fully realised, as the voluntary methods of its formation in minds that have to grow into it. They are three: (1) *strength of mind;* (2) *liberty of mind;* (3) *obedience to the perceived order.* The first is the condition of light; the second is the security against error; the third (which is not attained without Divine grace in aid of reason) completes the circuit of the other two, and lets them flash from the reason to the will.

Strength of mind consists in concentration and tenacity of *Attention*, without which true 'ideas' will never visit us and disperse the darkness of sense. Not that it is able of itself to reach them: they are in God, who alone and always gives intellectual light: but He gives it according to general rules; and the condition or 'occasional cause' of His imparting it to us is our earnest *attention*, which is 'a natural prayer' for the illumination of reason. This prayer is chiefly hindered by the too vivid impression of sensible things, the distractions of imagination, the preoccupations of passion. From these we must resolutely shake ourselves free; and meditate only on clear ideas, whether of quantitative or moral relations; seeking our knowledge of man (which is of prime importance) not from outward observation but from inward reflection; and of God (which is supreme), not from experience or tradition, but from contemplating the idea of infinitely perfect being. Truth will flow into the soul thus purified[1].

Liberty of mind consists in suspending assent and arresting the attention of the will, till the light of evidence leaves no option to the understanding. In matters of speculative truth, it is not difficult to exercise this virtue; for there the ideas are distinct and seen through a translucent medium. But, in affairs of practical morals, they are in themselves set apart by finer gradations, and are viewed through an

[1] Traité de Morale, V.

atmosphere tremulous with feeling or clouded by passion. So that there is strong temptation to let interest decide while reason pauses, and to loose the curb on the impatient will. When this is the case, we are almost sure to fall into error; for we judge, not because we see, but only because we will; the judgment is our own work, and not from the act of God within us; it is a leap in the dark, not a walking in the light. And the more we are pressed upon by social influence, and have the din of chance opinion ever in our ears, the more needful and yet the harder is it to carry every question to the retreats of rational reflection, where alone it can be truly solved. Whoever insists on doing so may lose the suffrages of the hour, but shall gain an unwasting treasure. 'Let a man spend but a single year in intercourse with the world, hearing all that is said, and putting faith in none of it, retiring into himself, moment by moment, to listen whether the truth within holds the same language, and always suspending his assent until the light appears; and him I shall deem more learned than Aristotle, wiser than Socrates, more enlightened than the divine Plato. The facility which he will have in meditating and suspending his assent, I reckon higher than all the virtues of the greatest men of pagan antiquity; for if the soil which he cultivates is not ungrateful, he will have gained by his labour more strength and liberty of mind than one can well imagine. What a difference there is between reason and opinion; between the lord of the inner soul who convinces by evidence, and the men who persuade by instinct, by gesture, by tone, by air and manner; between men at once deceivers and deceived, and the eternal wisdom, the truth itself! Let those who have not reflected on these things pass their censure on me, and begin it by renouncing Reason[1].'

These two, which are the 'Cardinal Virtues,' are the inward preparation for the third, which conducts them to their outward end, viz. living obedience to the Divine law

[1] Traité de Morale, VI. 13.

of order. The hindrances of passion and opinion are not finally gone, when we have saved our mental vision from their illusions: even when we clearly see the truth, they hang around the will that proceeds to follow it, and by countless unseen threads detain or divert the intended steps. The union with the body, for ever thrusting to the front the importunate craving for immediate ease and pleasure, contests the supreme union with God, which offers only the silent, tranquil, invisible joy of Divine reason and love, and 'deceives, if it be possible, even the elect.' So far as, through the entrance of Sin, we are unfairly matched against this besetting foe, the balance is now redressed by Grace, with the aid of which we are no longer unequal to the fight. The 'means of grace' are the weapons put into our hands; meditation on religious truth, on the Christian view of human life, on Death, and on Immortality, before the face of which the passions dare not appear; prayer and self-denial, and a constant self-remembrance of the relative magnitude of temporal things and eternal. It is true that Death alone can release us into our real and final union with God: but in a large measure we may truly die to the body while yet we live with it; die to its superfluous wants, to its self-incurred ailments, to its inordinate desires, to all that interferes with its purity as a temple of the Holy Spirit, with its dignity as a watchtower of intellectual contemplation; and thus we may attain to some true vision of God, although here we can but 'see in part.' Some there may be who are strong enough to rise into such beginnings of immortal things, while mingling with the full current of human affairs in great cities and mighty States; but for weaker souls it will be safer to break off, as far as possible, from the entanglements of secular interests, and leave a clear space for meditative thought and love to expand and dominate[1]. The need of this is evident when we consider that it is impossible to strengthen the union of the soul with the body without enfeebling its opposite union with God; and the

[1] Traité de Morale, VII-XI.

great strengthener of that dangerous alliance is the Imagination, which withdraws the intellect from its proper objects, and suborns it to play with phantasms of thought and flashes of speech. Under its fascination we forget the fundamental principle, that 'what happens to the soul *through the body* is *for the body* only,' and must never be assumed by the mind as belonging to its ends. Into this snare none fall more readily than men of natural *wit*. They learn to delight in sparkling surprises of thought, and to seek them at any cost of exaggeration and false combination; they move about through the scene of things with their eyes open to nothing but its oddities and contradictions, and study in mankind chiefly their follies and conceits, till the deeper meanings of life cease to be noticed. At the same time, less vivacious natures feel a strange delight in being startled by the electric lustre of their conversation, and surround them with admirers: their reputation becomes staked upon their power to dazzle and amuse, and the fatal habit becomes confirmed, of turning life into a jest, and degrading its solemn drama into a farce. From these perils Malebranche finds no adequate escape but by absolute self-sacrifice of the passions and imagination: they must be treated as unconditionally contrary to wisdom and virtue: we must avoid the objects which excite them; must test them by the light of Reason, and see how irregular and absurd they are; and invoke Divine assistance to keep us true to the law of the spirit[1].

It will be observed that thus far Malebranche has spoken of *Virtues* only, and not *of Duties;* and of virtues (since he includes 'strength of mind' under them) nearly in the Greek sense of the *best condition* of some aspect or activity of the mind. Not, however, quite in the Greek sense; because though he extends the term to *intellectual* insight, he does not mean to attach it to any best condition except such as has been gained by *voluntary power*. Essentially, however, his treatment of virtue is a treatment of mental perfection, both of the reason and of the will. But now, for the second

[1] Traité de Morale, XII, XIII.

half of his treatise, he takes up the subject of *Duties*. Like the earlier chapters, it abounds in just remarks on human life, and subtle analysis of character. But, for want of a careful definition at the outset, the conception of Duty is left indeterminate, and is held to no consistent use. He had already said, that it was one of the greatest mistakes of philosophers to confound duty with virtue, whereas we might acquit ourselves of our duty, say of humility or generosity, from mere natural inclination, without any tincture of these virtues; and in that case, being unguided by reason, we should be in fact vicious to excess, while flattering ourselves that we are heroes in virtue. And, on the other hand, in following the inviolable order, we are often called upon to disregard some duty, as when we refuse to succour or indulge our particular friend upon guilty terms [1]. Here, it is obvious, the word 'Duty' is employed of such *external offices* as usually spring from love *rightly adapted* to the relations of life, but which may be imitated by an affection or habit *wrongly adapted* to these relations. As it is only the *rightness* of the affection that constitutes the duty, it is absurd and mischievous to retain the name, when the act has lost its essence and identity.

In this example, the divorce alleged between virtue and duty is from failure of the inner principle. Malebranche dwells also on the inverse case, where, in presence of the inner principle, wicked things are nevertheless done, for want of right apprehension of external relations. A really good man, inspired with the love of the Divine order, may so misconstrue his fellows and the system of the world as, from mistaken zeal, to perpetuate futile and forbidden acts, hurtful to the rights of others, and blinding to his own soul. By appeal to this danger, Malebranche enforces the necessity of studying, besides the inward harmony of the mind, the whole scheme of personal relations of which our life is part; else, however right our virtues, our duties will go wrong. Here then the word 'Duty' is used exclusively of

[1] Traité de Morale, II. 5, 6.

applied morals, the form of concrete action ethically suitable to the *outward economy* of the world to which we belong. We thus alight upon the usual meaning of the term; and, in conformity with it, the second part of the treatise surveys in succession the three kinds of personal relation in which we stand,—to God, to our fellow-creatures, and to ourselves; with the view to define the forms of action which they respectively render obligatory upon us. The general result should be a code of ethical conduct, i. e. a system of executive rules for giving best expression to the virtues deduced in the earlier chapters. From so large an undertaking he excuses himself, on the plea that, the combinations of external conditions being exhaustless, the variations of duty are little short of infinite, and cannot be overtaken by definition. Leaving to each man his own particular problems, he will attempt only a few general laws to cover the ground which is common to all [1].

From this announced intention we expect to be led forth by the author into the outer field of conduct, and taught what we must *do* to carry out the Divine order now here, now there. But, in spite of his promise, and doubtless his purpose, it is rarely so. His strong reflective tendency is too much for him, and is continually pressing him in upon himself and tempting him to dwell rather on what the soul should *be* than on what the will should *do*. Chapter after chapter, we find him deducing the *states of mind*, the judgments and sentiments appropriate to the relation which he is considering, without seriously addressing himself to the problems of overt action which were to engage his skill: in other words, he still lingers upon 'the virtues,' and evades the advance into the *duties*. At last, as if he found it impossible to work out his distinction between them, he relinquishes it with apparent unconsciousness, declares all our duty to be *inward*, consisting of *judgments and stirrings of the soul*, as is fit where the Source of duty is 'a Spirit who must be worshipped in spirit and in truth [2].' He adds indeed,

[1] Traité de Morale, II. 14.

[2] Ibid. II. 15, § 10.

from time to time, that the duty is incomplete till it has expressed itself in exterior form: his own treatment of it however is applied, not to its possible varieties of form, but to the essence of it in the spirit. Here, therefore, his original conception of duty, as outward offices that might spring from the most dissimilar motives, is turned completely round; and they become interior affections, and retain their identity through all modifications of external manifestation. Malebranche was, in truth, no *casuist;* both from temperament and from his recluse habit, he was deficient in the jurisprudential imagination which can play with the conflicts of motive, and anticipate the combinations of experience; and he gladly escaped from the tangle of circumstances under which the framer of law lives, to spread his ingenuity into the region of great principles and simple affections. The result upon his book is, that the second half does not adequately supplement the first, but, especially in the best portions, repeats and reinforces it; only arranging the matter in a new order, viz. of our personal relations, instead of the moral constitution of the soul. Hence it will suffice if, in order to avoid iteration, we select for notice only two or three characteristic features.

Towards God, as the All-perfect, our duty is summed up in the requirement, to become as true a copy of Him as possible through contemplation of Himself. But each attribute, when seen in relation to us, enjoins on us as dependent beings special affections of the spirit which can have no place in Him. His *Power*, for instance, is no sooner understood by us than it takes from us all our own, and from all creatures around us whatever they seem to have. Hence, every personal pretension vanishes: all admiration which terminates in others becomes idolatry, and all glory and reverence revert to the fountain-head; and the soul assumes the consciousness of *dependent union* with Him. Securely to preserve this, it is well even to turn aside altogether from all created things that can intercept the supreme union; especially to decline the witcheries of

pleasure, which, even at the best, bring us into captivity to finite objects. So, when we know that God's *Wisdom* is our only light of thought, our duties of judgment and decision assume the aspect of a reference to Him: the fact that an effort of attention in us is the occasion of His gift, no longer tempts us to credit ourselves with it; so that a pure humility becomes as natural as it is right; yet not unbalanced by a firm courage; for the judgment of others, so far as it is negatived by Reason, becomes nought to us, just like our own; and we carry a perpetual appeal from the opinion of men to the verdict of God. Again, in reflecting upon the *Love* of God, we know that it can fix only on all that is lovable, that is, on Himself, the absolute and total good; and that from this primal spring all human love is but a partial outflow, similarly directed upon good and good alone (though often mistaken as to where it lies), and leading upwards to the Sum of all. If in Him and us it is but *one* love, it must have the same proportions in both, and give itself to objects according to their true scale of good. The order of the Divine perfection, the order of the eternal law, we, like God, must love more than any part that it contains. Hence, we must fix our hearts, not on happiness, which exists to be the crown and reward of goodness, but on perfection, which is its condition, and without approaching which it is a delusion and a snare. The duty imposed by God's love is therefore conformity with His wisdom, and willing obedience to His law; not any limited and special service, but self-identification with the one comprehensive virtue.

Towards our neighbours, as co-members with us of a social organism, our duties are determined by the Divine purpose of our common life. To this we must give our heart and will; and to the parts which it includes, in proportion to their excellence. Society exists for a twofold end, (1) temporal good; (2) spiritual good; and has its scheme of provisions for attaining both; the State for the one, the Church for the other. The former is rendered

necessary by the union in our nature of the soul with the body, to the consequences of which its functions and its duration are limited. The latter addresses itself to the soul alone, treats it as enrolled in an eternal society, and prepares it for that diviner commonwealth. In the subsidiary and transient nature of the first kind of good, compared with the unlimited character of the second, we see the order of duty plainly prescribed: for others, as well as for ourselves, we must be chiefly intent on the spiritual well-being which no death can touch, and on its known conditions,—union with God,—conformity with Christ,—and affections true to the gradations of human excellence. All intercourse, therefore, should tend to mutual sanctification, and should keep the inward eye fixed on real perfection; though for this end we have to shun the precincts of Courts and the resorts of ambition, where the outer brilliancy quenches solemn thought and tender memories. Subject to this general rule of preference for spiritual good, many modifications of duty arise from personal relations, of family and civic life, of authority, equality, or dependence, of friendship or enmity. In commenting on these, Malebranche shows a strange mixture of considerate piety, and almost cynical criticism of character. When he pleads for the 'honour due to all men,' he urges with persuasive force, that the meanest have from God the full human capacity, though unopened yet; that the poor were the favourites and first followers of Christ; that the sinner is but the sheep that has gone astray, and may yet be found of the Good Shepherd; and that, in those who please us not, the inward intent is hid, and is perhaps better than we dream; and that, even in the heart of our enemy, there may be a secret way of reconciliation, if we close it by no wrong of anger or contempt. But when he treats of our relation to *equals*, there is a curious leaven of *policy* mingled with his wisdom. We are to take the lowest place, which, as he truly says, we may sincerely do, because we must have a more intimate knowledge of our own demerits than of any other man's. But we

are to take pains to satisfy others that they hold the place in our esteem which they suppose themselves to deserve; we are to make ourselves agreeable by an air of modesty and respect, not negligent, not stately, not haughty. We are not to expect too much; remembering that '*there are no such things as disinterested friends;*' for the best have only this distinction,—that they expect their reward from God, instead of from us. May we not indulge a smile at the heterogeneous union in these counsels of moral insight, and French politesse, and mercenary religion?

If, in treating of 'duty towards ourselves,' Malebranche falls into some confusion and vacillation, it is only the necessary consequence of trying to work out a self-contradictory conception. It takes two persons to make a duty; for it is what I owe *to another*, and is not constituted by the interior egoistic relations of a single subject. No doubt, it makes a great difference to myself whether I do this or that; but a difference which lies within the scope of *Prudence*, and involves no consequences but those of *error*. If I am a sot instead of a philosopher, you may call me a fool; but the moment you say I am *responsible and must answer for it*, you assume the presence (Society aside) of an authoritative Law; that is, of a higher personality that has *rights* over me; and such assumption lurks in every recognition by the conscience of a higher and lower object of the will. Whatever therefore, in action purely egoistic, may put on the aspect of something more than prudence, is duty, not towards ourselves, but towards God, the inspirer of conscience. If once you push the idea of Duty down to the territory of Prudence, it is caught as in a trap, and you can never get it out again alive; its captor, finding it delivered into his hands, invades and annexes all its provinces; and proclaims a universal empire of eudæmonist or hedonistic rule. Malebranche, having taken the fatal step, struggles hard, but in vain, to evade its inevitable drift. Self-love, that is, the quest of happiness, is the invincible and unceasing necessity of our nature, which we are free to direct

on this line or that, but not to suspend or abate. It is our universal motive, to the best choice as to the worst; our motive for conforming to the Law of Divine order, for loving God and seeking union with Him as the Supreme Good. If we seek Perfection, it is because it merits happiness, and will be hereafter crowned by it. But for this assurance, we should make a different choice. 'In this life, the soul may be happy that is all in disorder; the exercise of virtue is hard and painful, and must be so, to test our faith and enable us to gain genuine merit. But it is not always to be so, and cannot be. There is no God unless the soul is immortal; and a time is coming when the face of things shall change; for an unjust God is a phantom God. All this the mind clearly sees; and what inference must be drawn by its enlightened self-love, its invincible and insatiable desire of happiness?—that, for solid happiness, it must submit itself wholly to the Divine will[1].'

So far, we seem to listen to a consistent doctrine of self-love as the animating power, not of ethics only, but of religion; and, except that it dwells more on the rewarding than on the penal side of the Divine Sovereignty, we could fancy it was Hobbes himself clenching his moral law with the proclamation, 'There is no kicking against the pricks[2].' Yet, this is not what Malebranche meant; and, as if to force himself away from such a tendency, he has no sooner said that the desire of happiness must be our *motive* for love and obedience to God, then he adds that nevertheless the happiness must not be our *end*, and that we must prefer the Divine law to all things[3]. This is as much as to say, that what we are necessarily desiring we are not to aim at. The only sense that I can devise for such a proposition is that, though we desire the object, we are to take no steps to get it; and this is not the author's meaning; for the desire is just what is to put us on the obedience and love which gain the happiness. The distinction between the 'motive' and

[1] Traité de Morale, XXVII. 4. [2] De Cive. § III. xv. 7.
[3] Traité de Morale, XXVII. 5.

the 'end' is here altogether a verbal illusion. There are but two varieties of motive (i. e. of influences tending to volition); a blind impulse from behind, and a conceived good before us. The former is a mere pressure of feeling, like that which finds vent in natural language and gesture, or in bursts of anger, or other instinctive animal action. The latter differs from this in having a *purpose* or *preconceived end*, the attraction of which sets us on finding and using the means for its attainment. It is with this latter kind alone that Malebranche's proposition has to do; and here the motive actually *is* the end in view, and cannot be otherwise defined. His doctrine, therefore, leaves no relation possible between our love of God and of his law on the one hand, and our happiness on the other, than that of means to an end; and his exhortations to us to prefer perfection to happiness, and to love God and the law of eternal order on their own account, are unsusceptible of being rationally carried into effect. In truth, his cynical rejection of disinterested friendship must be extended to all forms of love, whether its object be human or Divine. As no one can set up an affection for a purpose, or work his self-love into self-forgetfulness, Malebranche could not face the absurdity of this conclusion: his better feelings required him to keep it out of sight: he demands an enthusiasm which his avowed principle would render impossible: he oscillates between the psychological supremacy of self, and the ontological supremacy of God. The reader, if clear-minded, cannot go with him in both directions; but, if also just, will surely own, that it is his logic that is superficial, his piety that is profound.

CHAPTER III.

SPINOZA.

The intimate dependence of philosophical development on theological impulse is illustrated in each of the successive writers of the Immanental school. They all owed the first excitement of their speculative genius to some religious training. Descartes was a scholar of the Jesuits; Geulinx, a convert to the Protestantism of the Low Countries; Malebranche, a Priest of the Oratory; Spinoza, a pupil of the Rabbis. In their several characters they not inexactly represent the adroit intellectual diplomatist, the sad and severe Calvinist, the gentle and meditative mystic, the passionless rationalist. The courtly temper and social position of Descartes, his skill in dialectic fence, his flexibility in external compliance with the professions of his age, his susceptible vigilance over his own reputation, succeeded in neutralising the suspicions and resistance awakened by his doctrines among the guardians of the Church, and would perhaps have sufficed to insinuate into equally tranquil circulation even the ulterior development of the system which he left to his successors. But the poor Jew of Amsterdam, who is now to claim our attention, had neither outward station nor dexterous arts with which to cover the tendency of his speculations: though not entirely free from the circumspect speech of his nation and his age, he uses it so baldly and transparently, that it answers no purpose: the simple mind with its real meaning everywhere shines through; and the genuine love of truth, coldly dominating over a still and unambitious nature, gives an unshrinking thoroughness to the structure of his philosophy. Hence, an opposition

which had but partially resisted the earlier movement of thought in this direction, and which the affectionate piety of Malebranche disarmed, broke with full force upon the system of Spinoza; and, by singling it out for attack, concealed from view the near relation in which it stands to its antecedents of less obnoxious name.

§ 1. *Authorities for his Biography.*

In a house on the Veerkay at the Hague was a back room of the second étage in which Spinoza had lived for a time, cared for by a certain widow. The same room was occupied, some twenty years later, by a worthy and inquisitive Lutheran clergyman, Jean Coler, whom the *genius loci* inspired with a kindly and sympathetic curiosity respecting the personality and habits of Spinoza, notwithstanding a strong theological aversion to his opinions. To his painstaking enquiries, which did not scorn the minutest details of gossip, we owe the only authentic and connected early biography of Spinoza. Though not published till 1706 (twenty-nine years after the philosopher's death), it has needed little correction from subsequent researches, though supplemented by some additional facts, either contributed by annotators, or ascertained by the discovery of new materials. Of the former class the chief additions are due to a manuscript 'Vie de Spinoza,' published in 1719 by Henri de Sauzet of Amsterdam, in the tenth volume of his periodical 'Nouvelles Littéraires,' and simultaneously reproduced from the same types along with an appended 'Traité des trois Imposteurs' (Lord Herbert of Cherbury, Hobbes, Spinoza), under the enlarged title 'La Vie et l'Esprit de Mr. Benoît de Spinosa.' Of this compound book, the two parts are written in completely opposite interests; the Treatise by a vehement opponent, the Life by an admiring disciple, declared in the preface to be Lucas, a physician at the Hague. The contributions from this source were interwoven with Coler's text in a book entitled

'Réfutations des Erreurs de Benoît de Spinosa, par M. de Fénelon, Archevêque de Cambray, par le P. Lami, Bénédictin, et par M. le Comte de Boulainvilliers' (Bruxelles, 1731):—a book issued, notwithstanding its title, in the interest of Spinozism, and known to have been edited by the Abbé Lenglet Du-Fresnoy. The interpolations thus introduced into Coler's biography are again separated from it and thrown into foot-notes by Paulus in his edition of Spinoza's works (1802–3), with some further citations from another MS. copy of Lucas's 'Life.' A notice prefixed, that only seventy copies were printed, accounts for the rapid disappearance of this Sauzet publication, except in a few manuscript survivals; and its union with a brochure of contrary tendency explains the strange mixture of conflicting elements in Lenglet's edition. The correspondence of Spinoza, as it appeared in the *Opera Posthuma* of 1677, and some scattered notices of him by contemporaries, especially Leibniz, complete the sources on which, till 1852, we exclusively depended for our conception of Spinoza's history and characteristics.

In that year, however, Professor Edouard Boehmer of Halle published some outlines (*lineamenta*) which he had found in manuscript a few months before at a learned bookseller's, Friedrich Muller's, of Amsterdam, of an early and unpublished treatise of Spinoza, 'On God, and Man and his Wellbeing:' the manuscript was appended to a copy of Coler's life (both in Dutch). Shortly after, Muller found a Dutch copy of the entire treatise, written apparently in the middle of the last century, annexed to a Dutch translation of Spinoza's abstract of Descartes' 'Principia;' and, with some further search, alighted upon a store of autograph letters between the philosopher and his friends, which had lurked unnoticed in a Baptist Orphanage at Amsterdam. All these, together with a Treatise on the Rainbow, anonymously published, and supposed to have been destroyed by Spinoza, Muller gave to the world in his *Supplementum ad B. de Spinoza Opera*, under the editorial care of Dr. J. van Vloten, who

supplied a Latin translation of the Dutch text. A second Dutch manuscript of the 'Short Treatise on God,' &c. written probably in the author's lifetime, was discovered and published by Muller in 1869; and the editor, Professor Schaarschmidt of Bonn, who had already put forth an edition of the first-known manuscript, found the second so superior that he made it the basis of an excellent German translation (2nd edition, 1874). These new sources have considerably deepened and widened our knowledge of Spinoza; the letters, of his life; the treatise, of the genesis of his philosophy; and have largely contributed to the revived interest, during the present generation, in his personality and his system of thought.

§ 2. *Life and Personality*[1].

Baruch Spinoza was born November 24, 1632, in a family of (probably) Spanish Jews, who about twenty-five years before had escaped in a Portuguese craft to the revolted provinces, and settled in Amsterdam. In this city, which they called their New Jerusalem, the Israelitish fugitives from Portugal alone needed a synagogue for four hundred members; and though there was as yet no State charter of religious liberty, and the clergy would have given no rights to the intruders, the magistrates were sufficiently free from intolerant prejudice to welcome the settlement of an orderly people, who brought with them large capital, commercial enterprise, and not a little of the best culture of the age. They were accordingly permitted to raise their synagogue and school, by a self-imposed percentage on their trade returns, and to retain their national usages unmolested. Spinoza's home was not one of the three hundred great

[1] The references in this and the remaining sections on Spinoza are to the recent admirable edition, by J. van Vloten and J. P. N. Land, Benedicti de Spinoza Opera, quotquæ reperta sunt. 2 Voll. Hagæ Com. 1883. For Coler's Life, however, which the Editors have not reproduced, reference is made to Paulus's edition, in two Vols. 1802–3.

mansions by which the refugees from the peninsula are said to have adorned the city; but the house of a moderate shopkeeper, who needed economy to provide a competent education for his two daughters and son. Of these daughters, one (Rebecca) remained single; the other (Miriam Karkeris) was the mother of Daniel, who inherited some of the few articles of property left by his uncle. Of the interior relations of this home nothing is known; and of the father only one thing is told, to show how he trained his son to estimate people by their practical honesty, and not by their sanctimonious pretensions. The boy was sent, when only ten years old, to receive payment of a debt due from a neighbouring old woman. The child, finding her reading her Bible, was ordered to be quiet till her pious exercises were over. While counting out the money at last, she kept praising his father for his faithfulness to the Mosaic Law, and prayed heaven that the child might in due time be as good a man. This style of remark was not to the boy's taste; and instead of letting her pour the coins into his bag on her own reckoning, he insisted on counting them himself; and found that, through a slit in the table, two ducats had been dropped into a till below. Recovering these, he took back the money and the story to his father, from whose contempt for the old hypocrite and praise of himself his love of truth and uprightness were strongly confirmed[1].

Of Baruch's childhood no other tale is told. Not far from his home there had been established an extensive Jewish school, ranging, in its seven classes, through the whole course of traditional education, from the rudiments of Hebrew grammar to the most subtle wordplay of the Rabbinists and the speculations of the mystic interpreters; and here no doubt it was that he learned whatever his early years acquired from others' teaching. The head of the school, as of the Synagogue, Saul Levi Morteira, was but a commonplace person, not unfurnished with the ordinary learning of a Rabbi, but without intellectual penetration or

[1] B. de Spin. Opera, Paulus, II. pp. 629, 630, note.

strength of character, a slave of decorum and a master of flattery, with whom the art of life lay chiefly in the evasion of difficulties. The quick and thirsty understanding of the boy carried him rapidly through the studies in which such guidance suffices; and by the time he was fifteen, the lessons in the Hebrew Scriptures suggested to him questions on which Morteira gave him no satisfaction, and which, though modestly pressed no further, fermented in his mind and kept him eager for relief from other sources. They impelled him to a closer private reading of the Biblical literature, and then of the pertinent parts of the Talmud: the way cleared as he went along: at twenty years of age his suspense was over, his difficulties had dispersed, but had carried away with them his traditional faith, and left him to seek his theory of the world from some more enduring source than Moses.

It was probably at this crisis of his inner life, between 1650 and 1654, that he sought help from the more speculative Jewish literature, and gained what acquaintance his writings indicate (it is by no means great) with Ibn-Ezra, Maimonides, and Chasdaï Kreskas. For, so long as he could find sympathy with his rationalising tendency, and hope of a satisfying religious philosophy, among the schools of his own people, he would naturally try whether there was shelter for him there; but when once he had broken away from the house of his fathers, and applied himself to overtake the Gentile culture, it is not likely that he would turn back to the sources which had failed him. No doubt, when the writings of these learned Israelites had gained a place in his memory, there would be nothing to prevent him from referring to them, as to other books, for anything that was apposite to the subject on which he was engaged; but his later citations from them, or reproduction of their thoughts, have the character of relics of a past knowledge, much more than of any fresh and present dependence. His substantive study of them belongs, I believe, to the latter part of his life 'under the covenant.' His essential

disappointment with them left his mind open and thirsting for sources of truth in other and foreign fields: the inward loss of Judaism was an inward attraction towards Gentilism; and among the new acquaintances which he formed beyond the circle of his nation, he fell in with two types of character, both of which, in spite of their contrariety, drew him by a powerful sympathy. Each of these requires a few words.

The cruel uncertainty of Jewish life in Christian lands had established the usage in every family of training each youth to some profitable skill or industry; and Baruch Spinoza had learnt from some optician the art, rendered every year more important by the recent invention and constant improvement of the telescope, of grinding and polishing lenses. It was probably in the intercourses of this business that he came to know a small tradesman of Amsterdam, afterwards one of his confidential correspondents, viz. Jarigh Jelles, who, becoming prosperous, bore the cost of his first publication; and, surviving the philosopher, wrote in Dutch for his posthumous works the preface which either Glasemaker or Ludwig Meyer translated into Latin. This man was an Anabaptist or Mennonite, and probably of that small section whose members, from their union in Collegia, or fraternal clubs without any clerical office, were called *Collegiants*. Proscribed by the proscribed Remonstrants, these sectaries maintained themselves in Holland till the close of the last century, with a quiet patience like that of the Quakers in our own country, and proceeding indeed from very similar principles. For they so held to the perpetuity of the Divine Spirit in man as to insist upon dogmatic freedom: they refused to take an oath or to serve in war, and had been released from these obligations by a special law (of 1578): they allowed any brother, spiritually moved, to speak in their assembly; and, with the exception of baptism by immersion, retained no ritual element in their Christianity. They were rigorous in guarding the moral purity of their community, and remarkable for their frugality, veracity, and industry; and with their simplicity

and austerity of habit combined in an unusual degree an openness to knowledge and love of scientific truth. Such were apparently the first kind of Christians whom the alienated Jew learned to know; and it is easy to understand how congenial to him would be their intellectual and spiritual freedom, their inwardness of religion, their peaceable disposition, and their simplicity of life. We may fairly presume that his predilection for these people implied at first an approval of their characteristic opinions, speculative as well as ethical, though it survived several subsequent divergencies; and as they were Arminians, living in protest against the first principles of the Calvinistic theology, his intimacy with them would most naturally be formed within the time when he still adhered to the doctrine of Free-will. It also deserves to be remembered that he derived his first impressions of Christianity from these brethren of the free spirit, whose reverence for Christ was founded on His moral union with God and revelation of the perfect human life; for, if Spinoza early caught up the essence of this estimate, we need the less charge him with insincere accommodation, when he says that 'Christ communed with God, mind with mind; but this spiritual closeness is unique[1];' and that to Christ alone did God give revelations, not conformed to his subjective opinions, but immediately to the mind; that is, that Christ really understood the things revealed, which, being universal, involved only conceptions everywhere true[2]. Such language doubtless requires to be translated from the vernacular into the Spinozistic symbolism, before it yields its real meaning; but there is a satisfaction in believing that, from the aspect under which the Christian characteristics first presented themselves to him, it may have had a true meaning for himself, and not have been a mere empty play upon his reader's thought. Throughout his life these Collegiants seem to have formed the social

[1] Tract Theol.-Pol. cap. i. Vol. I. 383.
[2] Ibid. cap. iv. Vol. I. 427.

circle nearest to his feeling; the batch of letters recently discovered were in their custody; for the Baptist orphanage in which it was preserved had belonged to them. And the interest they felt in his philosophy was evinced by opposition as well as by discipleship; for one of their brotherhood, John Bredenburg, a weaver of Rotterdam, reported to be a Socinian, published an answer to the treatise just quoted; supplying a 'geometrical' disproof of its alleged fundamental principle, viz. that Nature and God are identical[1].

The second type of new friend gained by the young Baruch was very different. From his Hebrew studies he had turned to the acquisition of languages in more general use. From the Spanish of his father's house to Italian, and from the Dutch of his city streets to German, the extension was not very difficult; but he continually felt the need of Latin scholarship, without which literary intercourse with foreigners was impossible, and half of every library was closed to him. Timely help was offered him for this attainment by a scholarly physician and wit, Franz van den Ende, on condition of his residing in the house, and giving assistance in a school which was more profitable to the physician than his practice. This arrangement took effect for probably two years, ending in 1655; and brought him into an atmosphere unlike that of any prior experience. Van den Ende was devoted to physical science, and developed the taste for it in his assistant. He was moreover a dashing and reckless 'freethinker,' apparently without any remnant of religious belief, and never tired of satirising the superstitions of mankind. So little was his caustic humour restrained by either personal prudence or tenderness for others' feeling, that he soon drew upon himself the anger of the families who sent him pupils, and was obliged to quit not the city only, but the United Provinces.

[1] Joh. Bredenburgii enervatio tractatus theologico-politici; una cum Demonstratione Geometrico ordine disposita Naturam non esse Deum. Cujus effati contrario prædictus Tractatus unice innititur. Roterodami, 1675.

Withdrawing himself to France, he could not rest long without engaging in a conspiracy to raise an insurrection and land Dutch troops in Normandy: the plot was detected, the leaders were beheaded, and Van den Ende ignominiously hanged.

The influence of a man of this strong and coarse fibre could hardly fail to be considerable on a susceptible youth with undetermined convictions. It would inevitably harden his sceptical rationalism: it enlarged his scientific knowledge, and probably fixed him in his naturalistic mode of thinking; and perhaps infused into his temper the tincture of compassionate contempt which betrays itself in his estimate of average men. The story of his often receiving his lessons from the clever daughter of the house instead of from her father, and so becoming entangled in a romantic attachment to her, which the bribe of a pearl necklace tempted her to relinquish in favour of a richer suitor, has been so gracefully turned to account by the art of Berthold Auerbach[1], as to give a charm to his life for thousands who have no conception of his philosophy. But the recent discovery of the young lady's (Clara Maria) register of marriage to the purse-proud rival (Kerckrinck), with the entry of her age, cruelly discredits this tradition, by showing that Spinoza left the house before she was twelve years old[2]. And so vanishes the only indication that he ever interrupted an abstract speculation by any intruding vision of womankind.

Once withdrawn from his father's house by this school engagement, he would naturally fall away from Jewish usages which had no longer any hold upon his conscience: his attendance at the synagogue became rare, and his reticence and respect for what was due to others did not protect him from suspicion. Morteira probably surmised how matters stood, but being fond of the youth,—perhaps afraid of him,—and averse to scandals, thought it wisest 'quieta

[1] Spinoza, ein Denkerleben. Mannheim, 1854.
[2] Van Vloten, Supplementum, p. 290, note.

non movere.' Two young prigs, however, class-fellows with him under the Rabbi, managed, by affecting doubts of their own, to worm out of him some avowals of opinion inconsistent with scriptural conceptions of God and spiritual beings; and, by artful use of these confidences, succeeded in creating a religious panic which the rabbinate could not disregard. He was summoned before the synagogue court; and, naturally enough, when he was charged with contempt of the law, his professions of innocence, which could only be very general, availed little against the definite statements of his accusers, that he ridiculed the Jews as ignorant alike of physics and of theology; that he represented Moses as an adroit manager of a people requiring to be deceived; and said that none knew less of God than the race which boasted of being peculiarly His. In spite of these charges, perhaps in consequence of their obvious spitefulness, the judges visited him at first with only the lesser anathema, which allowed of retraction within thirty days[1]. And even this, it is probable, would not have been passed, had not the mildest and most enlightened member of the court, Manasseh ben Israel, been absent in England. During the month of suspense, personal influence was vainly tried to extort a pledge of silence from Baruch; and a pension of 1,000 gulden was promised to him, without any condition of recantation, if he would only keep his opinions to himself. When it was found that nothing would induce him to sell the truth and turn his future into an hypocrisy, the exasperation against him became extreme, and so wrought upon an orthodox fanatic, that he lay in wait for the heretic as he issued from some public place (synagogue or theatre), and struck an assassin's blow at him. It was evaded, and only pierced his coat. Warned by this danger, Spinoza withdrew from Amsterdam, and took refuge with one of his Collegiant friends, who lived in a village on the road to Oudekerk.

[1] See Graetz, Geschichte der Juden, B. X. p. 176, who remedies the confusion of the earlier accounts by suggesting the order of incidents given in the text.

In his absence, on July 27, 1656, the great ban of excommunication was launched against him, which finally cut him off from Israel. This curious specimen of ecclesiastical wrath deserves to be quoted. 'With the judgment of the angels and saints we anathematise, separate, curse, and execrate Baruch d'Espinoza, with concurrence of the Church court, and the whole of our sacred community, in presence of the sacred books and their 630 precepts, with the anathema wherewith Joshua anathematised Jericho, with the curse wherewith Elisha cursed the boys, and with all the curses written in the book of the law. Cursed may he be by day and by night, cursed in sleeping and waking, cursed in going out and coming in. May the Lord never pardon him; may He make His fury and anger burn against the man; may He lay upon him all the curses written in the book of the Law, and destroy his name under heaven; and may the Lord separate him for evil from all the tribes of Israel, with all the curses of heaven (*firmamenti*) in the book of the Law. And you who adhere to the Lord your God, may it be well with you; taking heed that no one may speak with him by word of mouth or by writing; no one is to do him any kindness, no one to stand under the same roof with him, or to be within four ells of him; no one to read any document or writing of his [1].'

To this denunciation Spinoza is said to have sent in a written reply in his own defence. But it no longer exists, except so far as parts of it are probably embodied in his Theologico-political Treatise. He took his ostracism imperturbably, observing that it only placed him in the very position which he should voluntarily have assumed, and detached him not so much from privileges as from bonds. His enemies are said to have followed up their ecclesiastical proscription by an application for his perpetual civic banishment. This they certainly did not procure; but if the magistrates, as the tradition says, consulted the city clergy on the charge against him, it may be true that for a few

[1] Van Vloten, Suppl. 291–293.

months, till the excitement of the synagogue had subsided, they imposed upon him the exile which he had already chosen. His transference from the Jewish to the Gentile world he marked by assuming the name Benedict in place of Baruch.

Throughout his intercourse with the 'uncovenanted' world, Spinoza had lived in a Cartesian atmosphere. His Collegiant friends were imbued with the metaphysics, Van den Ende with the physics, of that school; and the noise of the Utrecht controversy filled the public ear. The characteristic formulas and general drift of the philosophy in vogue must have been favourably known to him, and awakened the curiosity of so keen a mind. It may well have been this very curiosity which made him lament his want of Latin, for in that language both the 'Meditations' and the 'Principia' were written; and it does not appear that the French translations would have served him any better. His regular study of Descartes may therefore be reasonably assigned to the latter part of his residence in Van den Ende's house, and the years immediately following (say 1654–1658). There can be no doubt that he was completely captivated, and felt the relief of an organising principle at work among the broken and crossing lights of his thought. I do not say that, prior to his introduction to Descartes, he had only negatived his original beliefs, and was without any speculative conception of the system of things. In the first part of his 'Short Treatise on God,' &c. there are two dialogues artificially interwoven, which are apparently products of his præ-Cartesian time; and in these we find already, in the baldest form, that identification of Nature and God which was to emerge as the result of his finished philosophy. But here it is arbitrarily forestalled and crudely presented, as if picked up by sympathy with some writer who rendered the doctrine attractive; and, both in its substance and in its form, is like a flat imitation of Giordano Bruno. The thought is loose and vague, the floating suggestions of a mind unsystematised, altogether different from the rigorous and strongly linked order, whereby, from the moment of

his acquaintance with Descartes, he strove to assimilate philosophy to geometry. As a matter of *speculative feeling*, he probably preoccupied the pantheistic terminus which was the logical goal of Cartesianism; but the *way to it*, the starting-point from which to set out, the lines within which he must keep, and the caution required at each critical turn, he learned directly or indirectly from Descartes. To no predecessor did he owe any obligation which detracts from his just reputation as an independent thinker; but to say with Avenarius that he was 'never a Cartesian[1],' seems to me an assertion of his originality at once paradoxical and superfluous.

During his residence in his friend's country house, a number of young men interested in the new philosophy gathered around him, and acquired the habit of referring their intellectual difficulties to him, and afterwards discussing them together with the light of his replies. To this little club of Cartesians, which still maintained itself when he had removed to a distance, belonged especially Simon van Vries, Ludwig Meyer, and John Bresser, medical students, who continued through life in intimate relations with him. With these three we meet in after years, among the correspondents and friends of Spinoza: with Bresser indeed, engrossed in professional practice, the intimacy on the speculative side seems to have slackened, not without good-humoured remonstrance and attempt to revive it on the part of the master; who, in his turn, gives him proof of his confidence by consulting him about an attack of tertian ague, and sending to him for some 'conserve of red roses' which he had prescribed for it[2]. Meyer attended the philosopher's last hours, and edited his posthumous volume. Van Vries, who apparently acted as secretary of the club,—a youth of good fortune and fine promise,—foreseeing his

[1] Ueber die beiden ersten Phasen des Spinozischen Pantheismus, und das Verhältniss der zweiten zur dritten Phase. Von Richard Avenarius. Leipz. 1868, § 6, pp. 17–19.

[2] Epp. XXVIII, XXXVII.

early death, and having no one dependent on him, wished to make Spinoza his heir; but was persuaded by him not to divert the estate from a younger brother, and to be content with subjecting it to a small rent-charge by way of life-pension; which the philosopher himself made smaller by reducing it from 500 to 300 florins per annum[1]. An affection at once so disinterested and so considerate could subsist only between two noble natures.

The study and discussion of Descartes was no passive process of absorption and interpretation of foreign ideas: careful abstracts were made, which brought the several parts of the scheme of doctrine into their logical relations, and gradually revealed its weaker junctures; and when Spinoza came, as he evidently did, to give *lessons* on it to learners, he could not but detect every misfit with his own prior assumptions. Hence, while he expounded the system he also modified it, and reached the first phase of his own doctrine, namely that which finds expression in the 'Short Treatise on God,' &c. (exclusive of the dialogues). The most marked deviations from Cartesianism are two; the adoption of the theory of determinism; and the denial of any *possible* beyond the *actual*, or, in other words, the unconditional identification of God with Nature. Outside these exceptions, there is a large reproduction of Descartes, —his *à priori* proofs of the existence of God from the Idea of God; the duality of substance; the synchronism of body and mind; the relation between understanding and will; the immortality of the soul; and, above all, a psychology of 'the passions,' the list of which (excepting two omissions) is, as Sigwart says, almost a servile copy[2]. This first phase

[1] Coler, ap. Paulus, II. p. 623.

[2] I take from Sigwart (Spinoza's Neuentdeckter Tractat, p. 97), the following comparison of the two lists:—

Cartesius de Passionibus.		*Spinoza de Deo, Homine, &c.*	
II.	69–148. Admiratio.	II. c. 3 & 4.	Admiratio.
,,	,, Amor.	,,	5. Amor.
,,	,, Odium.	,,	6. Odium (Aversio).
,,	,, Cupiditas.	,,	7. Cupiditas.

of systematised doctrine must have been constituted between 1658 and 1661; and as he was then about to leave the neighbourhood of Amsterdam, it is not unlikely that he reduced it to written form, and placed the 'Short Treatise' in the hands of his disciples, as a manual for reference when they could no longer personally consult him. The annotations which appear in almost every page are, with the exception of one to the Preface of Part II, almost certainly not his: they are probably the comments of the students who applied themselves to the treatise, and heard the explanations transmitted by him in reply to their enquiries.

Cartesius de Passionibus.		*Spinoza de Deo, Homine, &c.*	
II. 69–148.	Lætitia.	II. c. 7.	Lætitia.
,, ,,	Mœror.	,,	,, Tristitia.
III. 149–152.	Existimatio et Despectus.	,,	8. Existimatio et Contemptus.
,, 153–156.	Generositas et Humilitas	,,	,, Generositas, Humilitas.
,, 157–161.	Superbia et Humilitas vitiosa.	,,	,, Superbia, Abjectio.
,, 162–164.	Veneratio et Dedignatio.		
,, 165.	Spes et Metus.	,,	9. Spes et Metus.
,, 166.	Securitas et Desperatio.	,,	,, Securitas, Desperatio.
,, 167–169.	Zelotypia.		
,, 170.	Animi Fluctuatio.	,,	,, Animi Fluctuatio.
,, 171.	Animositas et Audacia.	,,	,, Intrepiditas et Audacia.
,, 172.	Æmulatio.	,,	,, Æmulatio.
,, 174–176.	Pusillanimitas et Consternatio.	,,	,, Pusillanimitas et Consternatio.
		,,	,, Invidia (Boehmer, Zelotypia, Belgzugt).
,, 177.	Conscientiæ Morsus	,,	10. Conscientiæ Morsus.
,, 178–181.	Irrisio et Jocus.	,,	11. Irrisio et Jocus.
,, 182–184.	Invidia.	,,	,, Invidia.
,, 186–189.	Commiseratio.	,,	14. Commiseratio.
,, 190.	Acquiescentia in se ipso.		
,, 191.	Pœnitentia.	,,	,, Pœnitentia.
,, 192.	Favor.	,,	13. Favor.
,, 193–194.	Gratitudo et Ingratitudo.	,,	,, Gratitudo et Ingratitudo.
,, 195–203.	Indignatio et Ira.	,,	,, Ira, Indignatio.
,, 204–206.	Gloria et Pudor.	,,	12. Honor et Pudor.
,, 207.	Impudentia.	,,	,, Impudentia.

In 1661 he quitted for good the neighbourhood of his native place, and took up his abode at Rhijnsburg, near Leyden, where there was so large a colony of Collegiants that the sect was familiarly known by the name of Rhijnsburger. Here he was visited, during that summer, by a foreigner whose name figures most largely in his correspondence; Oldenburg, the first Secretary of our Royal Society, an industrious common-place German, who made it his business to maintain communication, on behalf of his constituents, with the leading men of Science throughout Europe. Devoted to Baconian rules of observation and experiment, he sought Spinoza for his optical knowledge and skill, as much as for his intellectual repute; and the correspondence which followed is a curious cross-fight between two minds that cannot meet; the enthusiasm of the one expending itself on nitre and the air-pump, that of the other in daring metaphysics that take away the Secretary's breath. By sending him Robert Boyle's treatises as they appeared, and inviting his criticism on these and other similar publications, Oldenburg almost compelled Spinoza's attention to physics and chemistry; and at no later time do these subjects come so much to the front in his own letters or those of his young disciples at Amsterdam. For the first time, it is probable, he now took the measure of Descartes, not only by his own reflections, but by confronting him directly with the opposite methods of Bacon and Hobbes. The reply to Oldenburg's first letter, and his work *De Intellectus Emendatione*, on which he was now engaged [1], both of them indicate the recent reading of Bacon. And a book which appeared in 1663, reproducing Hobbes's theory of the State, was so generally ascribed to Spinoza's school as to imply that the prevalence of that doctrine among them was already matter of notoriety; though, in point of fact, the treatise in question, if Leibniz is not mistaken, is the production of Van den Hoof [2]. In any

[1] Ep. XI. Apr. 3, 1663.
[2] See Leibn. Theodicée, § 375. The title of the treatise in question

case it is pretty certain that by this time Spinoza himself had elaborated the doctrine of Civil Society, expounded in Chaps. XVI. XVII. of his Theologico-political Treatise; for it forms the basis of that defence of free-thinking in Chap. XX. which is universally regarded as a part of his reply to the decree of excommunication[1]. It was apparently for the resident pupil at Rhijnsburg (most likely Albert Burgh, a pompous youth who became Romanist, and tried to convert his heretical instructor[2]), that Spinoza analysed the first book of Descartes' Principia, and reduced it to geometrical form; afterwards (1663) publishing it, with the second similarly treated, and with an appendix of Cogitata Metaphysica, as the vehicle of his own independent reflections. It is curious to find, in this supplement, a strenuous defence of free-will, as inseparable from the nature of the human soul; and also, twice over, the balanced statement, that the necessity of the Divine decrees and the liberty of the human will are both alike certain, and yet irreconcilable[3], though we know from his 'Short Treatise' that he had for some years been a complete determinist. Meyer's excuse for him[4] that, having engaged to instruct his pupil in Cartesianism, he was bound in honour not to criticise his text-book, presents him in the false light of a truly servile teacher; and, even if it held good for the mere personal relations of the hour, can have no application to a book revised and completed for public use; for whatever engagement there is between author and reader, is surely a promise not of disguise but of simple truth-telling.

is Lucii Antistii Constantis de jure Ecclesiasticorum. Alethopoli. Ap. C. Val. Pennatum. Its aim is to show that the rights attributed to the clergy are fictitious, and that sovereigns and magistrates are supreme.

[1] Graetz reckons the composition of the Theol.-pol. treatise as part of the work on which Spinoza was engaged between 1660 and 1664 (X. p. 178). This is probably correct with regard to the theoretical outline of the treatise; but the more special Biblical part was evidently occupying him in the year following. See Ep. XXIX.

[2] Epp. LXVII, LXXVI.

[3] Cogit. Metaph. II. cap. xii. (Vol. II. pp. 502–505); I. iii. (Vol. II. p. 471); II. xi. (Vol. II. p. 500).

[4] Preface (Vol. II. pp. 377, 378).

Besides the three treatises already mentioned, his great work, the Ethica, was not only projected, but under his hand; for the correspondence of Van Vries and Meyer[1] shows that Part I. had been forwarded to the Amsterdam Club and discussed at its meetings. The propositions criticised are entirely identified; but they did not occupy then the position ultimately assigned to them. Thus his largest enterprise had made its first and most difficult steps of advance in 1663; and, in completing the catalogue of Rhijnsburg labours, marks the two years there as by far the most intellectually energetic of Spinoza's life. They originated every philosophical work, except the political fragment, which proceeded from his pen; and carried one of them to publication, all of them pretty far *in medias res;* and, as a pre-requisite to this, they matured and fixed his conceptions of 'Geometrical Method,' as applicable to non-geometric subjects; and finally settled his exact relations to Descartes' philosophy, and so altered its proportions as to give symmetrical place to the new thought he had to put into it.

His critical attitude towards Cartesianism, which the clergy had now taken to patronising, brought some obloquy upon him; and, in order to go out of hearing of this, he removed in 1663 to the village of Voorburg, about a league from the Hague, and made it his place of residence for the next seven years. The history of his thought and of his industry now becomes one of simple persistency in tasks begun. From his desire to *define* his logical procedure before he followed it, he addressed himself first to his essay *De Intellectus Emendatione*, and never lost sight of it: yet he soon found that the metaphysical truths towards which it was to mark out the way had to be assumed either at the outset, or in laying the track; so that he could not secure the subordination he required, and might just as well go at once into the heart of his philosophy, and let its logic speak

[1] Epp. VIII-X, XII.

for itself. The result was that the book intended to be preliminary lagged behind its proposed sequel, and remained a fragment at last; yet betrayed its first design by promising for the greater work more than it contained[1]. It was evidently on the Ethics that he was concentrating his zeal. By June, 1665, he sends to Bresser the portion of MS. which reaches the twenty-first proposition of Part IV[2], with the remark that he had not intended to part with it till his work was done; but finding the conclusion linger more than he expected, deems it better to make two parcels instead of one. In the next September, we find him telling Oldenburg that he is at work upon 'angels, prophecies, and miracles[3];' evidently implying that he has turned his hand to the Biblical part of the Theologico-political Treatise; so that his posthumous work was actually finished, while his first original publication (for the Princ. Phil. Cart. was but an exposition) was yet on the stocks, and his philosophy had set into its final form when he was thirty-three years of age. The completion of his Theological Treatise he could hardly spread over more than a couple of years. Above all his productions, it bears traces of being written *currente calamo*, as indeed we should expect from a defensive record of long-formed opinions for which he had suffered. As it was

[1] This significant fact is pointed out by Sigwart (Op. Cit. p. 158), who gives as examples of it the unfulfilled promises to explain in his 'Philosophy' the meaning of the phrases *vis nativa, opera intellectualia,* and *quærere in animâ*; and to determine the question 'whether ideas themselves are subject to decay.' The promises are found in the notes to De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. pp. 11, 12, 28.

[2] Ep. XXVIII.; in which the MS. is said to go as far as the 80*th proposition* of the Third Part. There is no such high figure in any of the parts as they now stand. Trendelenburg has doubtless given the true explanation, by reckoning the Third and Fourth Parts together as one in the original design, and subsequently divided in order to prevent excessive disproportion in the parts. The 80th proposition from the opening of the Third Part (which alone he professes to send) brings us to IV. 21. The order of subject, as laid out at first, was more logically compact than the revised arrangement: viz. (1) metaphysic; (2) doctrine of knowledge; (3) the emotions; (4) the intellect. See Trendelenburg's Historische Beiträge zur Philosophie, III. pp. 294, 295.

[3] Ep. XXIX.

published in 1670, and he had apparently no ulterior literary design, we cannot wonder if he felt himself at liberty to listen at last to the entreaties of friends, that he would quit his village retirement and remove to the Hague, within constant reach of the books and men and affairs that had the highest interest for him.

To the Hague accordingly he went; first, to the widow Van Werve, but soon to a less expensive room in the house of a painter, Henry van der Spijck, and his wife, on the Paviljoensgracht; the chief economy being that here he could provide his own meals, and so spend as little on them as he chose. It is certainly remarkable that here, in this city of free and energetic life, his intellectual productiveness seems to suffer sudden arrest; and that the only fruit of the remaining seven years should be the fragment of a Political Treatise on no great scale. It seems too early, at the age of thirty-eight, for so strong an arm to rest upon the oar and float down the stream. Nor does it appear that he reverted at the Hague to anything like the personal position which he had occupied at Amsterdam, as the virtual head of a growing school, training itself under his influence. His room indeed, even at Voorburg, and still more in the city, was sought by frequent visitors; but, instead of docile pupils on the spot, they were inquisitive and perhaps jealous foreigners, like Leibniz, or neighbours, like Huyghens, no less entitled to be law-givers than himself. In the absence of any further literary biography, his relations with some of these distinguished men assume a prominent interest. His correspondence with Huyghens, if we had but both sides of it, would present a study of comparative personality of exceptional value: but the letters of the great physicist we see only in Spinoza's three replies[1]. As it is, we gain the

[1] Epp. XXXIV, XXXV, XXXVI. The person indicated by the six or seven asterisks prefixed to these letters is identified as Huyghens by a reference, near the end of the last, to his 'small treatise on Dioptrics;' of which, in a letter written near the same time, Oldenburg makes mention as being by Huyghens. See Ep. XXIX; and Trendelenburg, Op. Cit. p. 293.

impression that, while Huyghens' mind engaged itself deeply in metaphysical reflections, Spinoza's interest in physical problems, beyond his optical range, was comparatively languid; for when Oldenburg eagerly enquires from him, as an observer on the spot, about Huyghens' pendulum clock and cycloidal pendulum, he replies that he knows nothing about them, and seems quite insensible to the magnitude of these inventions and discoveries. This one-sided sympathy was perhaps the reason why a correspondence commenced when the writers were within a league of each other (for it belongs to the Voorburg period) was not continued when one was at the Hague and the other at Paris (whither Huyghens removed in 1666).

In 1674 there appears upon the scene another correspondent, of genius less capacious than Huyghens, but scarcely less brilliant and penetrating,—Ehrenfried Walter von Tschirnhausen, a Bohemian noble, then twenty-three years of age, who had studied at Leyden, and early gained high distinction in mathematical and physical science. It would detain us too long to follow him through his energetic and romantic career. We can mark only the characteristics which retain his name in the history of human knowledge. He fixed attention on *caustic curves*, and determined their equation and properties: he invented the burning lens, and contrived to produce it on an enormous scale; and the art of porcelain-manufacture is due to him. Impulsive and open-minded, he scattered his profusion of ideas with a generosity which often deprived him of their fruits; and, expecting others to do the same, he asked Spinoza's leave to show Leibniz in Paris the MS. of the Ethica, and was surprised to receive a refusal from the author's Jewish circumspection [1]. The acquaintance with Leibniz (then, i. e. 1675, æt. 29) was new to them both: both were struck by his large accomplishments; in the presence of which Tschirnhausen was as ready with his

[1] Epp. LXX, LXXII.

trust as Spinoza (who as yet knew him only by letter) with his suspicions. For these there was some semi-political pretext; for Leibniz, then in the service of the Elector of Mainz, had lent himself to a project of that prince and his minister Von Boyneburg (a convert to the Church of Rome) for reuniting the Catholics and Protestants and, in the interests of such union, establishing a rigorous censorship of the press; and as this project looked to Paris for support, the doubt arose, whether it was not on some secret mission that Leibniz had gone thither from his work at Frankfort. But behind this pretext there lay an inherent antipathy between the ingenuous and the ingenious philosopher, the transparent truth-seeker and the contriving system-maker;—an antipathy which, a year later, suddenly became mutual, after Leibniz had visited Spinoza at the Hague. Though the interview was occupied chiefly in political conversation, yet Leibniz speaks of Spinoza's metaphysics as 'strange,' and 'full of paradoxes[1].' He had certainly got a sight of the MS. Ethics at Paris; so that Spinoza's prohibition appears to have come too late.

Tschirnhausen's letters present, in a tone of modest independence, a series of acute and pertinent enquiries on all the characteristic principles of Spinoza's philosophy,—its Determinism[2], its theory of Discovery[3], its ontological doctrine of God and Nature[4]; on the first, adhering to Descartes; on the third, suggesting a fatal difficulty, which Spinoza confesses himself obliged to reserve for future removal; and only on the second, acknowledging large agreement and important obligations; the measure of which is apparent to any one who compares his *Medicina Mentis* (1695) with Spinoza's fragment, *De Intellectus Emendatione*. The replies to these letters are unusually careful, not to say anxious; as if Spinoza felt himself confronted by a critic as

[1] Theodicée, § 376. Comp. Ep. to the Abbé Galois.
[2] Epp. LVII, LVIII.
[3] Epp. LIX, LX. [4] Epp. LXIII–LXVI, LXXX–LXXXIII.

truth-loving as himself, who had the art of touching weaknesses never owned before.

The favourable impression of Tschirnhausen's intellectual genius which we gain from this correspondence, is extended to his moral nature by some delightful letters of his to Huyghens, found by Van Vloten in the Leyden library, and published, with one of Huyghens's own, in his Supplement[1]. Seldom has the pure scientific spirit assumed a more attractive form than in the lives and relations of these two men.

In the third year (1673) of his residence at the Hague, Spinoza was invited by the Elector Palatine, Karl Ludwig, to become Professor Ordinarius of Philosophy at Heidelberg. This prince was brother to Descartes' correspondent, the Princess Elizabeth; and shared the liberal interest in philosophical studies which prevailed in his family; and he authorised Professor Johann Ludwig Fabricius, in communicating the invitation, to guarantee perfect liberty of teaching, provided only that the religion of the country were not made the object of attack. The indefinite character of this proviso, and a reluctance to exchange the habits of a solitary thinker for those of a pledged teacher, induced Spinoza to decline the appointment, and remain in his safe retirement.

This invitation was the more liberal on the part of the Elector, and perhaps the less attractive to Spinoza, from its coinciding in time with the panic excited by the Theologico-political Treatise. Though this book was anonymous, the authorship was no secret; and, though written in Latin, it created an excitement far beyond the circle of the learned; so that Spinoza, who abhorred the disturbance it was always his fate to produce, was alarmed by the rumoured intention of a certain Professor to issue a Dutch translation in satisfaction of the public curiosity, and wrote eagerly to Jarigh Jelles to find out the translator and stop his proceeding. His anxiety was in part occasioned by the appearance of a book (*Homo Politicus*), which brought discredit on his

[1] Suppl. pp. 319–350.

theory of society, through shameless inferences drawn from its principle of egoism and its right of the strongest; commending whatever license and fraud and perfidy could be perpetrated with impunity. The very impudence of the book suggests that it may have been only the satire of a critic; but Spinoza, to whom everything was serious, took it for the aberration of a disciple, and, in his first disgust, thought of disclaiming and answering its reasonings[1]. Though he abandoned this and every other polemical purpose, he noted the effect of his book with sensitive vigilance. It was attacked at Leipzig by Jacob Thomasius, at Utrecht by Melchior and Mansvelt, at Jena by Museus, at Leyden by Van Blyenbergh. Of these he takes no notice. But when a private correspondent (John Oosten, a Rotterdam surgeon) forwards to him a letter of Dr. Lambert van Velthuysen, containing a critical abstract of the treatise, he explains and defends his position, though strongly protesting that the report of his book is hardly less a caricature than Voët's account of Descartes[2]. When preparing, four years afterwards, some notes for a new edition, he applied to Velthuysen for permission to cite his criticisms (anonymously, if preferred), as the basis of a reply[3]. The work being proscribed by the States, at the instigation of the Synods, the intended revision of the text never took place; and the materials for it appeared in the form of annotations to the treatise in the collected works.

This treatise, with the previous exposition of its principles

[1] Ep. XLIV.

[2] Epp. XLII, XLIII. Until the appearance of Van Vloten and Land's second volume, the chronological place of these two letters had to be determined purely by internal evidence; from consideration of which Professor Pollock had referred them to 1673; and I, to 1676. It now appears, however, that the *Dutch manuscript* of the first letter carries its own date, Jan. 24, 1671, which was absent from the published Latin form. The answer, naturally, would not be many days later. This disposes of all conjectural reasoning on the matter: and I take the opportunity of accepting the learned editors' refutation, in the preface to their second volume, of a note of mine on the subject, on p. 98 of a little book called 'A Study of Spinoza.'

[3] Ep. LXIX.

while it was in progress, was apparently the chief cause of a ten years' suspension of intercourse with Oldenburg (viz. 1665 to 1675). On receiving the author's presentation, he had sent, with his acknowledgment, a criticism upon its hostile bearing towards religion, which Spinoza refrained from answering. The coolness and silence which ensued are suddenly ended in June, 1675, by a letter from Oldenburg, retracting his former opinion of the treatise, begging Spinoza to write openly, and promising to keep his confidence and defend him against prejudice[1]. What can have brought about this *volte-face* in the Secretary's attitude? The next month brings from Amsterdam a letter of Schuller's which suggests the explanation. *Tschirnhausen* is in London; and reports that Oldenburg and Boyle had been possessed by the strangest conception of Spinoza's character, till he had the opportunity of setting them right; but that they were most ready to be corrected, and now gave him all honour, and even held his treatise in high esteem[2]. It is the misfortune, however, of theological as of conjugal reconciliations that, if needed once, they are apt to be needed again; and scarcely is a month gone before Oldenburg, having heard that the formidable *Ethics* are about to be published, entreats the author to introduce nothing 'which may seem to invalidate the practice of religious virtue; the degeneracy of the age eagerly catching at doctrines which in their results seem to support current vices.' This said, he consents to take charge of a few copies, provided they are snugly sent in a parcel to a private merchant, without any indication of the contents[3]. Whether, if he had published, Spinoza would have submitted to all these disinfecting processes, he is not obliged to say; for at Amsterdam he finds such an array of hostile antipathy drawn up to give the book a ruinous reception, that he determined to hold it in reserve. So far, he can relieve the Secretary's trepidations. But, that he may profit by the admonitions given him, he begs to be informed

[1] Ep. LXI. [2] Ep. LXIII. [3] Ep. LXII.

what doctrines of his are supposed to invalidate the practice of religious virtue; and what are the passages of his published treatise which suggest this danger, and excite scruples in the minds of learned men[1]. Oldenburg, in a curt reply, having enumerated the objectionable points,—(1) identification of God and nature; (2) the invalidity of miracles; (3) the silence about Christ's incarnation and satisfaction, —a three months' correspondence on these points ensues, without producing any satisfactory result, the last word being said by Oldenburg, nearly two years before Spinoza's death.

Throughout the correspondence of Spinoza there is one negative feature which excites a natural surprise. It runs through a period of intense political excitement in Western Europe, in which Holland played a central part. Two wars with England, rendered memorable by fleets and naval battles on a scale unknown before, and claiming such victims as Van Tromp, De Ruyter, and Turenne; alliance with England and Sweden, disgraced by the treachery of our Charles II; invasion of the United Provinces by Louis XIV, pushed, by favour of a drought in 1672, as far as Utrecht, and then, on the apparent eve of conquest, vanishing in disastrous retreat; a Dutch fleet raiding in the Thames, and threatening London itself; vehement domestic dissensions between the adherents of the House of Orange and the Republicans, leading up to the murder of the De Witts; all this was passing while the pen was in Spinoza's hand, and he was directing letters to Paris, to London, to the anxious cities of his own land; and yet his reader might suppose, for all that he tells him, that the world was in the profoundest calm. From Oldenburg he hears of the plague in London, and the migration of the Royal Society to Oxford; of the fire of London; of an expected second great sea-fight; and receives distinct enquiries respecting the proposals for peace, the conveyance of Swedish troops into Germany, the march of the Bishop of Münster, with an expression of

[1] Ep. LXVIII.

opinion that next summer all Europe will be involved in war; but on no one of these topics does his reply contain a single word. Nothing so strongly marks the intellectual solitude of his nature, as this reticence with regard to the living drama of the world. Yet, when its action came near enough to his experience and his friends, he was ready with his convictions and even with his sympathy. He was intimate with the De Witts, and indeed had a small life-pension from them; he sided with them against the supporters of the House of Orange; and at the news of their violent death (August 27, 1672) he burst into a passion of tears. And in this grief there was no selfish alloy; for, when the heirs of the statesmen contested his further claim to the pension, he was so ready to surrender it rather than allow of any dispute, that they were touched by his self-abnegation and withdrew their objection. What was thus secured to him was his chief dependence for the remainder of his life.

Once, and not long after this, we find Spinoza in a position surprisingly at variance with his usual habits and ways of thinking; viz. in the camp at Utrecht of the French invaders of his country; and *that*, not as a negotiator for their departure, but as invited guest, and under the special passport, of their Commander-in-chief, the Prince de Condé. The account given of this violent misplacement of the recluse philosopher rather enhances than relieves its incomprehensibility. In the army of the Prince was an Evangelical Lieutenant-Colonel (afterwards Brigadier) Stoupe, of Swiss troops, who had been a preacher in the Walloon Church of the Savoy, London, in Cromwell's time, and continued to take a lively interest in theology. In a book upon religion in Holland, he had reproached the clergy in that country for allowing the 'Theologico-political Treatise' to remain without any effective reply; and had entered into a correspondence with Spinoza of which the contents are unknown. It led, however, to a proposal that the philosopher should visit the camp and be introduced to the Prince, who was anxious to see him; and the proposal was

reinforced by the assurance that the Grand Monarque would accord a pension to Spinoza, on receiving any work dedicated to him. The proposal, which was accompanied by a safe-conduct, was accepted; but the Prince being absent on business which detained him, the interview took place only with Luxemburg, the second in command, and with other officers of rank. After several days of fruitless waiting for Condé, Spinoza returned home; not without declining the offered pension, on the pretext that he had no present purpose of publishing any book. It is not wonderful that, on his reappearance at the Hague, he was looked on as a spy, and that Van der Spijck was afraid lest a mob should wreck his house. Spinoza reassured him by saying that, if they came, he would go out to tell them how good a Republican he was, and how the object of his journey had been well known and approved by 'the most considerable persons of the State;' and if then they chose to treat him as they had treated the De Witts, so it must be[1]. On this story I will make but two remarks: (1) the private motives assigned for the visit to an enemy's quarters are altogether inadequate and out of character; it would need the vainest of men, and the emptiest of public spirit, to be thus coaxed and flattered into the salons of Utrecht, usurped by the conquering foe, and to listen without instant indignation to the hint of a foreign patron's bribe; nor can anything be more ludicrously matched with Spinoza's *retenue* and severe simplicity. (2) The language of Spinoza to his frightened landlord implies some public purpose in his visit, approved by the chief persons in the State; and such purpose, in the extremely critical state of affairs, it might be important to conceal by intrusting it to the least likely of all agents, and disguising it under personal pretexts: that it died away without making any sign may be due simply to the absence of Condé, and the rapidly succeeding disasters that overtook the army of occupation. We have no conjectural clue to any possible intended negociation, beyond this: that the

[1] Coler and Boulainvilliers, ap. Paulus, II. pp. 624-627.

House of Orange represented the Netherlands of which France was jealous and afraid; and that House was no less the object of suspicion and dread to the Republican citizens at home; and it is conceivable that this concurrent enmity might serve as a basis for negociating, on the one hand, the withdrawal of the military occupation, and on the other, the establishment of a Federal Commonwealth without the unity of an hereditary head. A wet season and a flooded country in 1673 dispensed with the necessity of making any terms with the invader; the army could neither stay nor fly, but wasted away in baffled retreat, and left the Dutch factions to settle their own affairs.

The deepening interest of domestic politics doubtless helped Spinoza to concentrate his attention on the theory and structure of the State, as expounded in his last unfinished treatise. Else it is probable that his declining strength would have rendered his later years still less fruitful. Though not subject to serious illnesses, or perhaps preserved from them by frugal living and regular hours, he apparently inherited a consumptive constitution; as is pretty plainly betrayed by the fine portrait at Wolfenbüttel, with its bright eyes and narrow chest, and somewhat hollow cheeks; and his vitality seems to have slowly ebbed away for some years before the end. But his even and uncomplaining temper, his habitual cheerfulness, his steady industry with his lenses and recreation with his microscope, his friendly chats with his hostess, and pipe with her husband, and good words with the children, kept the mechanism of their common life going so simply, that no change was observable. In all his intercourse with his inferiors he was at ease with himself and most winning to them; his wariness and mistrust were reserved for his equals and his opponents. In reading some few passages of his writings in which he has not suppressed the thrill of scorn and indignation, and in looking at his swarthy complexion and intensity of face, we may well believe that there was in him a southern fire which rendered his equanimity

an attainment not easy to be secured. If so, however, the conquest was so complete that his nearest associates, the weak and dependent, who usually come in for the last remnants of irritability, never felt it at all. 'This it is,' says Renan, 'that is perhaps his truest honour, that he had the sincere esteem and affection of the simple natures living around him. Rien ne vaut l'estime des petits; leur jugement est presque toujours celui de Dieu[1].' On Saturday, February 20, 1677, Spinoza came down from his room as usual in the afternoon, and while enjoying a pipe with his host, asked him about the sermon which he and his wife had been attending in preparation for the Shrovetide communion; returning upstairs in time for early rest. Next morning, he again came down and talked with them before church-time. They noticed nothing unusual, except that Ludwig Meyer, his physician, had come over to him from Amsterdam. By his order, they boiled a chicken and gave him the *bouillon;* and both then, and again after church, he took his food with good appetite. There was nothing to suggest any departure from the habits of the day, and the good people of the house went to their afternoon service. When they returned, they learned with astonishment that at 3 P.M. Spinoza had died. Meyer, who alone was with him, returned by the evening boat to Amsterdam, without, apparently, reporting any particulars respecting the last hour; but having helped himself, as Van der Spijck was careful to tell, to a ducatoon and some little money that was on the table, as well as to a silver-handled knife. The funeral took place on February 25. Its expense and a few small debts having been paid, his sister Rebecca found the residue not worth claiming. The one enduring legacy which he left, his desk, with its manuscript contents, went, as he had desired, to Johann Rieuwertz, a printer at Amsterdam, who was apparently

[1] Spinoza: Conférence tenue à la Haye le 21 Février, 1877, 200me anniversaire de la mort de Spinoza. Paris, 1887, p. 17.

authorised to act as his executor. So ended his life-record. But his true history scarcely opens till this is closed.

§ 3. *Are Geometrical Ethics Possible?*

To a modern, and especially an English reader, no two things can appear more incongruous than the subject and the method announced on the title-page of Spinoza's great posthumous work: '*Ethics*,' treated in '*geometrical fashion*.' Take any familiar ethical question, e. g. whether it is ever right to tell a lie; or to threaten a refractory urchin with the birch rod; or to touch wine; or to use force against wrong. How are we to answer such questions 'geometrically?' And if they can be so answered, why are they yet debated? Does not Spinoza here combine two incompatible types of problem, viz. the *moral*, where there is *always*, and the *mathematical*, where there is *never*, a possible alternative?

This is a pertinent enquiry, and hits at once the fundamental difference between Descartes and Spinoza in the preconceptions which they brought to their speculations. Neither Geometry nor Ethics were to Spinoza what they had been to Descartes. Not the former; for to Descartes its demonstrations had only a *contingent* certainty, instituted by the will of God, who might, if He had preferred, have made false what now is true; while to Spinoza (and, as we have seen, to Malebranche) the relations of quantity and figure were uncreated and immutable, as much eternal data for the highest mind as for the human. Not the latter; for to Descartes, *Moral* law was a rule which it was possible for us either to obey or to disobey, and which we were bound to take as our guide; while to Spinoza it was only *Natural* law in the highest instance of its inevitable working. In both cases, the peculiarity of the newer philosopher consists in the subjection or reduction of all being, whether Divine or human, to Necessity, and the exclusion of any possible other than the actual. When this is done, Geometry becomes *absolute* truth, giving law to *all* Mind,

infinite or finite, and the cogency of its reasonings expresses eternal connections in real existence: it tells the things, not that simply *are*, but that *must be*. And Ethics become a doctrine, no longer of what we *ought to be*, but of what we *shall be*, under assignable conditions,—an account of our constitution as a natural object, modified by the conjoint play of its inward make and its outward exposure. In the light, or under the shadow, of this common preconception of an all-determining Necessity, the relation between Geometry and Ethics ceases to be obscure. In the 'applied mathematics' we have already carried quantitative relations, determined in the abstract, into physical things, weights, motions, pressures, intensities, and thus created science after science, from mechanics to electricity. By extension of the same process to the measurement of sensory and motory stimuli in living beings, it is conceivable that they too might be brought under knowledge as exact as that of the chemist or astronomer. And if the ideas special to man are uniform data of his nature, or determinately contributed or modified by his experience, it can only be the greater complexity of his phenomena that delays their reduction to a decipherable order. When the delay is over, the whole of nature will be seen in unbroken continuity, rigorously deduced from self-evident primary certainties as little questionable as the axioms and postulates of the geometer. To 'demonstrate ethics in a geometrical way' is therefore, in this view, to show how the several varieties of human character arise from the nature of things, just as necessarily as the equality of alternative angles from parallelism in the lines intersected to make them. That this is Spinoza's meaning he himself explains in these words: 'The affections of hatred, anger, envy, &c. in themselves considered, follow from the same necessity and power of nature as all other particular things; and refer themselves therefore to definite causes, and possess definite properties, which are just as worth knowing as the properties of anything else which we find it interesting

simply to contemplate. So I shall treat of the nature and energy of the affections and the mind's influence on them, as of God and the mind in the preceding books; and shall deal with human actions and appetencies just as *if it were a question of lines, planes, and solids*[1].'

Supposing this design successfully executed, it would obviously give us only a *psychological* account, and not at all an *ethical* doctrine, of the human affections; just as a natural history of instincts in birds and beasts, detecting their causes and defining their properties, does not constitute a *moral* science. Perhaps it will be said that it is psychological only so long as you confine yourself to the study of cause and effect among the phenomena; but that, as soon as you compare them together as better or worse, with a view to minimise the latter, the enquiry becomes ethical; so that this character depends upon the fact that 'man may be modified,' and his more harmful affections restrained. But the beasts also may be modified, and their more troublesome propensities controlled; without on that account our regarding the horse-breaker, or even the trainer of a 'happy family,' as a moralist. It is not modification by others, but self-modification; not the application of an irresistible necessity, but the alternative possibilities of a free will, with which ethical phenomena enter, and from which ethical language obtains all its meaning. Short of this, there can be no doctrine of *Duty*, but only a doctrine of relative *Good*. To this accordingly Spinoza's 'Ethics' are limited.

Taking them under this limitation, let us consider whether they admit of being investigated *more geometrico*, so as to take rank with the sciences of exact demonstration. It was Descartes who inspired the ambition to extend the mathematical procedure to the whole field of human enquiry. At the opening of his 'Treatise on Method,' he expresses his surprise that the only secure form of proof,

[1] Eth. III. Intr. Vol. I. 125.

the mathematical, had never been applied in philosophy, but had stopped short with mechanics; and, in following this hint, Spinoza only works on the same lines as in his abstract of Descartes' 'Principia' and his own appended 'Cogitata Metaphysica.' The question is, whether he can thus gain for philosophy the 'security' which is the acknowledged advantage of the mathematics: to ascertain this, we must examine where that security lies.

It does not lie in the severity of the deductive process. In geometry we deduce, by the application of certain stated rules of thought (Axioms), assumed as self-evident, the properties of certain defined hypothetical existences (Definitions), assumed as real (Postulates). The rigour of the deduction may be unimpeachable; but if the assumptions from which it starts are questionable, the conclusions reached cannot but be insecure. It is indeed a practice familiar to the mathematician to reason out, for some subsidiary purpose in a large investigation, the consequences of a supposition known to be more or less wide of the truth. This process might easily be extended till not one of the original assumptions remained true, yet all the inferences from them were logically drawn; and so a geometry purely fictitious would arise from the perverse ingenuity of some Pseudo-Euclid. It would be possible, I suppose, to construct a system of Optics on the supposition that darkness was a positive element, and light its negation, just as you may interpret and measure motion by taking your stand on either of the two bodies which are changing their relations, as if there you were at rest. Nay, it is not impossible that from two inconsistent hypotheses may result, to an astonishing extent, the very same system of consequences, actually verified in experience; as in the case of the Newtonian and the undulatory theories of light; though at last, no doubt, some phenomenon is sure to turn up which is missing from one of the logical chains. Geometry would be undistinguishable from a mere hypothetical science, if it had no credentials beyond its strict reasoning.

From this fate it is saved by the nature of the assumptions from which it starts. All its definitions are definitions of *figures;* figures are limitations cut out of *Space;* Space is to us an *à priori or necessary thought of a necessary thing*, i.e. of a thing the non-being of which is inconceivable. Thought and thing are here inseparably united; the idea of Space in the mind is the knowledge of Space out of the mind. .It gives us the very *meaning* of reality, the condition and *field* of *Dasein* or objective existence. If you choose to say with Kant, it is but 'the form of Sense,' it makes no difference; in that case, so too is *Dasein* or objective existence; and the antithesis of thought and being itself becomes ideal. But whatever we mean by existence, by objectivity, by reality, is there, whenever we think of Space. Hence the definitions of geometry are not *nominal*, but *real:* they give, not the meaning of a word alone, or the essential parts of a conception, but *the nature* of a thing: they carry with them an assumption which it is impossible for us to question, that what is defined exists or may exist; and therefore the properties which they enable us to deduce are features present in the nature of things; and geometry is intrinsically ready to play the part of an applied science. It is this start from a position common to both worlds, of thought and of being, that makes the rational progression of the geometrician an advance also into the *ordo rerum;* and renders the cogency of the thought an exponent of the necessity of the corresponding things; and weaves the system of the world into a tissue of relations answering to the organism of demonstrated truths.

It was certainly a tempting suggestion that perhaps, if *Substance* instead of Space were put at the starting-point, the contents of *Being* might be made to emerge, with all the necessity attaching to the properties of figure; for, was not the thought of 'substance' (ὑποκείμενον) also the thought of a real existence? Why then should we not be able to work out a *Hypokeimenometry*, as we have constructed a *geometry*,—a deduction of the properties of the universe

from its substantive ground, just as we reach the properties of particular spaces from defined modifications of the universal? The analogy was sufficiently promising to induce an attempt to extract the All from the One.

The analogy, however, is misleading. Granting that in our minds the words Space and Substance both stand for *à priori* ideas, and that beyond our minds they stand for real existence, there is yet this difference between them; that the one is *single and absolute*, the other is but *a member of a pair*, and *only relative;* the necessity of the one is *unconditional*, the necessity of the other is *conditional*. If you think of a quality, attribute, or phenomenon, you must think of a Substance that has it: the idea is of *a relation*, as much as the idea of father and child, of back and front; but, in the absence of phenomenon or quality, there is no need and no room for substance in our thought, any more than for a back where there is no front, or likeness where there is but unity. But there is no such condition attached to your thinking of Space and cognising it as real: you cannot think at all, even of *Nothing*, without its being there: whatever else you discharge from your presence, you cannot clear it out; and if you could, it would carry away Substance too. Substance, in the world of being is conditional on Space, and in the world of thought on quality or perceived phenomenon; Space is conditional on nothing, and is the condition of all else. Relative indeed to the *thinking Ego* it may be (in order to provide for Kant's doctrine); but in the non-ego it is *absolute*, which Substance is not.

And hence results a further difference. When you have said that Substance is *the ground of quality*, you have assigned to it its *only predicate;* there is no more to be said about it; nor is this proposition fruitful of ulterior ones, unless you like to take it in the inverse direction and say that quality inheres in Substance. As a principle of further knowledge it is altogether barren. If it were susceptible of analysis, it would yield only the components of its meaning, and no definite qualities. But Space, as the ground of

quantity, has *à priori* several distinct predicates. It is infinite; it has three dimensions; it is susceptible of containing forms through inclosure of parts. And it is out of this plurality of predicates that the numerous definitions and axioms are supplied whence undiscovered relations of magnitude and figure emerge. Without this affluence of objective contents, mere nominal definitions of conceptions would fail to help geometry forward a single step. But Spinoza imagined that he had only to start with an accurate series of such conceptions reduced to their essence, in order to follow the tracks of necessity through nature, and demonstrate the inner construction of the world. He professes to show that from the absolute nature of substance are derivable all the experienced characteristics of things, as inevitably as from the definition of a triangle the equality follows of its three angles to two right angles[1]. There can be no greater fallacy. From no definition of a general conception can you ever infer a more specific that falls under it; precisely because what makes it specific is some added mark not present in the general, but taken on by it, so as to increase its comprehension while contracting its range. Besides the marks of the genus we must have a principle of differentiation, before we can advance to the species; and this the deductive method cannot supply. Had we nothing to work with but the definition of a triangle, we could never discover the equality of its angles to two right angles; we have to call to our aid the definition of right angle, the representation of external angles, and the equation of an external angle with adjacent internal to two right angles; and these are elements, not of the mere conception of triangle, but supplied by construction from the *à priori* predicates of space. This was clearly seen by Tschirn-

[1] Ego me satis clare ostendisse puto (Prop. 16) a summa Dei potentia sive infinita natura infinita infinitis modis, hoc est, omnia necessario effluxisse, vel semper eadem necessitate sequi, eodem modo ac ex natura trianguli ab eterno et in eternum sequitur, ejus tres angulos equari duobus rectis. Eth. I. xvii. Schol.

hausen, and pointed out by him when it was too late[1]. In his reply, otherwise unsatisfactory, Spinoza candidly admits the justice of the criticism; and hits upon the distinction which affords the only hope of escape from it; viz. that the definitions which are barren are exclusively *nominal;* but that those of *real being* present an essence which may be developed into numerous predicates. Under this cover he proposes to protect his definition of 'Substance;' without, however, rescuing it from its character of a purely relative notion, or settling it in any relation to reality except as its synonyme[2]. I have sometimes fancied that these deductive world-builders may have deceived themselves by the mere sound of the logical rule 'Veritas universalis infert veritatem particularis,' especially in an age when the word 'veritas' was used not only for the truth of a proposition, but for the real existence of a thing. But, of course, when we thus say that all the marks of the genus will be found in the species, we imply an overlapping residue which the genus does not provide.

Mathematics and metaphysics, then, do not start from similar primary assumptions, and invite by their analogy the same method of treatment; nor can we hope, by deduction from a list of definitions and axioms, to gain such a conspectus of the system of the universe as the geometricians give us of the properties and relations of figures. We cannot make ontology an exact science of necessary thought. But there is another fallacy involved in this fancied analogy with the mathematics. Besides putting together heterogeneous studies in the field of thought, it confounds under the same name (Necessity) heterogeneous relations in the distinct fields of thought and being. The 'Necessity' by which all things flow from the Supreme nature is a *causal* necessity, determining their genesis and their succession; or even if they be, not particular objects, but permanent *laws of objects*, still it gives them the field of extended being

[1] Ep. LXXXII. [2] Ep. LXXXIII.

for their operation; and that operation on individuals is successive in time. But the 'necessity' which connects the equality of the three angles of a triangle to two right angles with the data of deduction is in the geometrician's understanding, and not in the things understood. He *learns* this property from the data, and other properties again from this; so that there is an order of knowing in which he passes from truth to truth about the triangle; and each step taken by his intelligence may be treated as cause of the next. This consecution, however, is limited to the cognitive process, and does not exist among the objects of cognition. The data do not *produce* the equality between the three angles and the two right angles; nor does this property produce the others which are subsequently inferred. They are all a co-existing group connected by a *reciprocal* necessity, without any history of their origin, one after another. Hence, there is no one exclusive order in which the learner is obliged to circulate among them; take what property he will as his datum, he can work his way logically thence to all the rest. For instance, you may define an ellipse from either of two modes of generating it; viz. the revolution, round the two foci, of the intersecting point of a vector from each; or the section of a right cone by a plane inclined to the base at an angle less than that which the sides make with the base; and, starting from either definition, you can arrive, only from opposite directions, at all the properties of the figure. They are as a chain which may be hung up from either end; or rather as a network, whose meshes may be counted off in several forms of series. Here, therefore, there is no *causality;* for causal order can never be inverted, or turned from consecutive into reciprocal; nor, among things that eternally coexist, can any one claim to be cause of another. The relations uniting them constitute an *ordo essendi;* whereas the relations of dependence in which derivative things flow from the all-determining Nature, constitute an *ordo fiendi;* and here for the first time do we alight upon the idea of *Cause*, or necessary order in *Time*,

as distinguished from necessary co-ordination of the Timeless. This difference between αἰτία and λόγος, *Causa* and *Ratio*, is ignored by Spinoza: the nexus that unites the group and the nexus that links the chain he describes by the same terms: terms of *sequence*, applicable only to one, are given to both: from the *essence* of this or that nature attributes '*follow*' which are always there: dynamic terms, proper only to the phenomenal province, are thrust in among eternal coexistences: it is the supreme '*potentia*,' '*sive natura*,' whence infinite properties 'follow,' just in the way in which, from the triangle's nature 'follows' the equivalence of its angles to two right angles. Only, we never say that it is the 'power' of the triangle which makes this equivalence. It is of the utmost consequence to remember, in the study of Spinoza, this identification of logical cogency with dynamical efficiency; so that *causation* has with him its supreme expression in the relation between premisses and conclusion. It is remarkable that nowhere in his 'Ethics' does he supply any general definition of the word 'Cause,' or discuss the doctrine of which it is the symbol. We are left to infer his idea of it from its incidental use; nor is it possible to make these inferences consistent with each other. For example, he tells us that the human understanding is the *cause* as well as the *totality* of the conceptions (*Begriffe*) which it has; and he uses this proposition to justify the assertion that God is the *cause*, at the same time that He is the totality, of creatures and effects[1]. This certainly implies that the understanding has a producing efficiency, and is a *faculty* with conceptions at command. Yet, if we find him elsewhere identifying understanding with will[2], he further explains away will as a mere 'ens rationis,' a common term for all particular *volitions*, and no more the *cause* of them than humanity is the cause of Peter or any particular man[3]; and, similarly, understanding is not a faculty at all, but is

[1] Short treatise, 'De Deo,' &c. 1st Dial. sub fin. Vol. II. p. 278.
[2] Eth. II. xlix. Cor. [3] Ep. II. sub fin.

related to particular acts of intelligence, precisely as *stoniness* is related to this or that stone[1]. It is a mere 'notio universalis,' the passive residuum of our conceptions when all their differences drop out; it neither answers to anything real, nor can *do* anything over and above what the particular conceptions do. Thus, he distinctly divests of causality the very 'understanding' for which before he had emphatically claimed it.

§ 4. *Conjectural History of Spinoza's Thought.*

The 'geometrical method' on which I have commented was far, I believe, from being the first thought or framework of Spinoza's philosophy: rather was it the mould in which its constituent parts, separately formed, were ultimately compressed or fused into an apparent unity. If it were my purpose to work out from his writings a chronological sketch of the genesis of his doctrine, I could not do better than adopt the three phases which Avenarius has treated as successive in his mental history: viz. (1) Naturalistic All-in-One; (2) Theistic All-in-One; (3) Substantive All-in-One[2]. The first of these he regards as expressed in the dialogues interwoven with the 'Short Treatise;' the second, in that treatise itself; the third, in the 'Ethics.' But looking less at relative *dates* (which after all are by no means certain) than at the known successive influences that were dominant in his mind, I prefer to say that in his problem there were two parts which engaged him, one after the other, and were brought into more or less definite form, before he had settled their relation to each other as members of a whole; the doctrine of God, and the doctrine of matter and mind. The former of these was the residuary presence of his Jewish Theism, transformed and *naturalised*, it may be, by the influence of Bruno and of the semi-pan-

[1] Eth. II. xlviii. Schol.

[2] Ueber die beiden ersten Phasen des Spinozischen Pantheismus, und das Verhältniss der 2ten zur 3ten Phase. Von Richard Avenarius. Leipzig, 1868, p. 11.

theistic Hebrew philosophers. The latter was the direct adoption of the Cartesian dualism, of extension and thinking, as the component data of the known world. The one was essentially a *theology;* the other, mainly, an *anthropology;* in his hands the former was still a critique of religion; the latter a critique of science. And I think they subsisted for some time, side by side, in an indeterminate way, before they were welded into a system.

This distinction is not destroyed by the fact that we already meet, in the dialogues, with an express identification of Nature and God: Nature is the infinite all-including being, the immanent cause of all phenomena and creatures, as well as their totality; and though this is said all through of 'Nature,' just at the end the word 'God' is slipped in as its substitute and equivalent[1]. In the text of the 'Short Treatise' itself, we find the same interchange of terms; 'God is Truth, and truth is God,' the word 'truth' being used for 'reality[2].' And to this Pantheism we cannot even ascribe a *transcendent* type; for an express argument is introduced to prove that in God's understanding there is nothing which is not realised in Nature, and that the actual and the possible are coextensive, the world exhausting the perfections of God[3]. And it is even said that the Divine thought is simply the sum of creaturely thought; for so we must understand the words 'No modes of thought are to be ascribed to God but those which are in the creatures[4].' Such passages, if they stood alone, would certainly oblige us to say that the naturalistic conception had completely superseded the theistic. But, on the other hand, we meet with predicates of God which, evidently used without figure of speech, cannot be transferred to the world: we hear of not only His omnipotence, but His '*goodness*,' and His '*simplicity of will*[5].' It is also evident that, in speaking of the 'perfection' of God, Spinoza had not yet reduced the word

[1] De Deo, &c. I. ii. 1st Dial. Vol. II. 278.
[2] Ibid. II. v. xv. Vol. II. 310, 328.
[3] Ibid. I. ii. Vol. II. 266–275.
[4] Ibid. II. xxiv. Vol. II. p. 354.
[5] Ibid. I. ii. Vol. II. 268, 269.

to the mere quantitative meaning of *completeness* or *all-inclusiveness*, or, as he expressed it, '*reality*,' irrespective of any qualitative idea of excellence or good. And, finally, he distinctly recognised the presence of *purpose* in the constitution of things; using the following illustration: as bees have no other object in their work than to store honey for the winter, while man who keeps them has another object, viz. to get honey for himself; so the particular end of our nature is different from the ultimate end of infinite nature, which uses us as tools[1].' This is the more significant, because at a later time there was no interpretation of the world which so touched in Spinoza the springs of passionate contempt, as that which saves in it anything like action for an end. From the internal inconsistency of these indications we may infer, that his ontological theory had not yet been thoroughly worked out, and that its naturalism, while fascinating his imagination, had still to make some conquest in his intellect. And from the vestiges of theistic conception it is evident, that his theological problem was only gradually solved, and as a centre of interest had not yet been left behind. From both features taken together it appears probable, that he formed his idea of the Supreme term of being not by atheistically expunging his original belief, and then reconstituting a substitute from the data of natural philosophy; but by rescinding from his religious conception one constituent after another as he found it to be untenable, i.e. incompatible with his postulates; parting by degrees with design, with free volition, with thought of a possible beyond the actual; reducing moral relations to natural necessity, and ideal perfectness to quantitative totality. There remained the idea of *Causality*, involving in some form or other that of *priority;* and this I conceive he left for a time, undefined and in darkness, suspended over the universe, while he descended and separately studied the world of which it was to give account.

[1] De Deo, &c. II. xxiv. Vol. II. 355, 356. See Trendelenburg. Beitr. III. p. 351.

The key to that world he found, with Descartes, in the twofold nature of man, whose body and soul were only the culminating sample of extended being and thinking being, the coexistence of which constituted the universe. So long as he took this object apart for study, after the fashion of the natural philosopher, he retained the Cartesian language, and treated its two factors as '*Substances*.' Thus, he says that 'phenomenal nature' (being only a modification of these factors) 'cannot be rightly conceived without these substances[1];' and that the 'nature of man cannot exist or be conceived without *the attributes which are admitted to be substances*[2].' And even when he calls them '*attributes*' at this early time, he gives to that word the very same definition which in his Ethics he reserves for Substance, viz. 'things, or rather a self-subsisting essence which, as such, is self-revealing and self-evident[3];' or again, with a variation of phrase, 'by attribute I understand all that is conceived of itself and in itself, so that the conception of it does not involve the conception of anything else[4].' Nevertheless, he does not consistently identify the two terms. He applies the term 'attribute' (in the ordinary sense) to certain predicates of God, which it would be absurd to call 'substances;' viz. *necessary agency*, *Providence* (identified with the striving for self-conservation throughout all nature), and *fore-ordination*[5]. Yet in the same treatise he already announces the doctrine that, among the innumerable 'attributes' which must belong to an infinite nature, extension and thinking are the *only two* through which we conceive His essential operation. If there is any rule which he follows in the use of this mixed language, it is this: that what he treats as *Substance* relatively to phenomenal nature below it, he regards as *attribute* relatively to a prior infinite nature above it. In working out the former relation into its particular varieties, especially in the body and mind of man, he does

[1] De Deo, &c. I. viii. Vol. II. 296.
[2] Ibid. II. Pref. Vol. II. 301.
[3] Ibid. I. vii. Vol. II. 294.
[4] Ep. II.
[5] De Deo, &c. I. iv, v, vi.

not as yet advance beyond the *amphibious* dualism of Descartes. The parallelism of extension and thinking seems to be involved in the position, that one substance cannot produce or affect another; but the 'animal spirits' step in and intercept the inference, precisely as we found them do in the Cartesian physiology. Indeed, interaction between the two 'substances' or 'attributes' is even expressly affirmed; e. g. the expression occurs 'whenever these attributes operate upon each other[1].' In almost all instances it is implied that the interaction takes place in the *direction from extension to thinking*, and not in the opposite; e.g. where it is maintained that all understanding is *passive*, produced by the operation of the *external object; which* in fact, it is said, is the affirmer or denier in perception, and *not we*[2]. And we find it distinctly said that no mode of thinking can produce motion or rest in the body[3]; though no similar general statement in the inverse direction can be cited from the 'Short Treatise.' It is obvious that if the mind is thus inoperative on body, yet the passive reflector of bodily objects, so that it merely photographs their affirmations, thinking is in us not in co-ordination with extension, but in subordination to it; and the ideal phenomena are thrown back into the material. Thus Spinoza is found oscillating between two opposite inconsistencies. If extension and thinking are independent 'substances,' or 'attributes' defined as such, man, as the lodging-house of these independents, is two natures, and not one; and the synchronism of these two natures is inconceivable without the doctrine of parallelism, which has no place in this early treatise; and, even with that doctrine, remains a mere mystery. If, on the other hand, thought is the passive *copy* of what things have to say of themselves, then extension alone is substantive, and the statement that 'there is in nature only a single thinking thing, which is expressed in an infinitude of ideas

[1] De Deo, &c. II. xix. Vol. II. 342.
[2] Ibid. II. xv. Vol. II. 328; xvi. 332; xvii. 335.
[3] Ibid. II. xix. Vol. II. 341.

corresponding to the infinitude of things that are in nature[1],' affirms 'a thing' which has no existence; and, further, every idea, being the direct delivery into thought of the object itself, must be true, and there can be no departure of idea from ideatum; did we predicate of the object either more or less than we passively received from it, we should do a bit of thinking for ourselves, actively creating what was not given, or cancelling what was. Error therefore is excluded by this alternative hypothesis.

These unreconciled elements were gradually reduced to a self-consistent dualistic order, chiefly by discharging 'the animal spirits,' and setting up unconditionally the doctrine of parallelism. The world thus becomes to Spinoza the coequal development and expression of two substances, never separate, though never interacting. Yet somehow, in us, the two contrived to set up a unity; and similarly, in the universe, they cannot be supposed to be ultimately unrelated, and unable to give account of their invariable concurrence. So the next problem was, to find a formula of conception into which both these opposites could pass and be united. This could evidently not be done till they were divested of the character of *substances*, and compelled to surrender it to a term above them. The invention of this formula took Spinoza back to that Supreme region of being which his theology had left in such deep shadow; and required him to bridge over the theoretic chasm between the Unitary and the Manifold infinitude. This feat of speculative construction was needful to make a whole of his metaphysics and his natural science.

§ 5. *Absolute Entity; what is its Name?*

It was easy enough to take the first step, and determine what the deposed substances were to become; for they had already been accustomed to the alternative name of *Attributes*. But attributes *of what?* how are we to call 'that

[1] De Deo, &c. II. xx. Vol. II. 348.

which is extended and thinks?' If we say '*God*,' we alter the meaning of that word by including under it material things. If we say '*Nature*,' we arbitrarily assume that all natural objects 'think.' If we select for the purpose the word which has been resigned, and say '*Substance*,' we commit a tautology; for 'substance' is simply that which has 'attributes;' so that our position is that 'extension and thought are attributes of that which has the attributes.' Spinoza employs them all, in spite of the misleading effect of such *new* signification, or *no* signification; *Nature* predominating at first; *Substance* at last, fixed by rigorous definition; and *God* being identified with either, and then persistently used all through, as the most convenient term of comparison for the erroneous beliefs which he wishes to expose.

All these terms he takes up at first as if they were well understood and needed no definition. 'God' denotes the all-perfect Being, the sum total of all reality, and as such the Supreme Cause. 'Nature' is the actually realised aggregate of things, considered in distinction from the merely ideal or possible. By 'Substances' he does not at the outset understand an existence more than *relatively* independent: there may be a plurality of them, each infinite and complete itself, and all dependent upon God as their cause, and not therefore carrying existence in their own essence. In this sense it was that he applied the word to extension and thinking, both infinite, each in its own kind, carrying its essence through all its instances, but having nothing in common with any other. The conversion of this relative idea of substance into an absolute, the reduction of the plurality into the unity, was effected by the mediation of the other terms; and especially by the identification of Nature with God.

This identification is preceded in the 'Short Treatise' by so-called proofs of God's existence, which constitute, in truth, not a proof but a definition, attaching existence to His essence; i.e. determining that the word God *shall mean*

existence as such, shall go as far as existence, and contain nothing that does not exist. We might say that he has an easy task, for he simply *defines God into existence* when he says that His 'essence involves existence.' But, lest we should think this a mere verbal trick, we must remember that to him *Essence* was not simply the meaning of a word, but the real nature of what the word denoted; and that the idea of it in us was the counterpart in thought of that very nature in the field of being; so that the clearness of that idea was the certainty of the essence, and whatever we saw in the one was predicable of the other. Our idea of God is that of infinite being; this then is His essence; and He exists. Another argument is founded on the assumption, universal in his time, that the essences of things have always been, and will always be, without change; but the essence of God is existence; so He has always been, and will always be. To this *à priori* argument he adds an *à posteriori* one, which we have met with in Malebranche; that we have the idea of a being infinite and perfect; but this we could not have through the resources of our finite nature, and from the experience of our finite world; or from any source short of the infinite reality; it is therefore the witness of His existence.

The identity of the Being thus secured for our knowledge with Nature is likewise made out, partly by *à priori* reasoning and partly *à posteriori*. 'Nature,' we have seen, expresses the actual as distinguished from the merely ideal or possible. Now in God's understanding, or the infinite thought, there can be nothing,—whether substance or attribute,—which is not realised; for to the Infinite all is equal, and there can be no cause why He should have created this rather than that; and if you say that He can never create so much but that He might create still more, this is tantamount to affirming that He can never create that which He can create; which is a contradiction. All therefore that is in thought is also in being; and the real is coextensive with the possible; i. e. Nature with God. The *à posteriori*

confirmation of this is simply an appeal to the observed unity of Nature; which could never constitute a whole, were it a composite of different substances, one unable to produce another or enter into the line of a common history[1].

The conviction thus gained of the unity of nature, and its coalescence with God, renders it impossible to retain the notion of a plurality of substances. Body and mind may be so called, in so far as their modifications form different sets,—love, feeling, will, &c. under the latter; form, size, motion, &c. under the other. But, in relation to the absolute infinitude of Nature or God, the two kinds of infinitude predicable of extension and of thought can only be as modifications of One existence comprehending both[2]. That existence is their *substance*, of which they are attributes; and having the same predicates,—eternal, infinite, uncaused,—already attached to the previous terms, it is the same with Nature and with God.

Of these three equivalents, *Substance* is that which finally assumes the place of Head to the whole system, and which prescribes the language of the dependent metaphysical organism: viz. *Attributes*, the expressed essence of substance; and *Modes*, the variations under which an attribute appears. The word *Nature* is dropped as an exact term. The word *God* is defined by other marks than those chosen for 'substance,' but marks so directly involved in these, that they differ only as property from essence, and give the same *ideatum* under a modified idea. This is true also of a third phrase, which, though previously used, first plays an important part in the 'Ethica;' I mean '*Causa sui*,' which still renders account of itself from the same group of marks, and is therefore only a new name for the same thing. The definitions are as follows:

> DEFINITION I.—'By *Causa sui* I understand that whose essence involves existence, or that whose nature cannot be conceived but as existing.'

[1] De Deo, &c. I. ii. Vol. II. 266–269.
[2] Ibid. I. ii. 1st Dial. Vol. II. 275.

DEFINITION 3.—'By *Substantia* I understand that which is in itself (*in se*) and conceived by itself (*per se*); i. e. the conception of which needs not, for its formation, the conception of anything else.'

DEFINITION 6.—'By *God* I understand Being absolutely infinite, i. e. Substance consisting of an infinite number of attributes, each expressing an infinite and eternal essence.'

He explains that the phrase 'absolutely infinite' is meant to distinguish from the case of infinitude *sui generis*, which occurs in each one of the attributes, as extension and thinking. Of anything possessing merely this *relative infinitude* you can deny all the attributes but one; of the *absolutely infinite* you can deny none[1].

It must have cost Spinoza something to adopt the phrase '*Causa sui*' for the very first words of his Ethics; unless he had forgotten his own criticism upon it in his early treatise, where the following remark occurs: 'to say that Desire is free is equivalent to saying that this or that appetency is *causa sui*, i. e. that *before it existed*, *it produced its existence*; which is absurdity itself and impossible[2].' Yet, at the moment of writing this criticism, he can hardly have remembered that he had already, on an earlier page, used the very phrase, of God; defending the *à priori* proof, through His essence, of His existence by the plea, that 'since God is cause of Himself [and things are proved by their cause], it is sufficient, that we prove Him through Himself,—a much more valid proof than the *à posteriori*, which usually is effected only through external causes[3].' This oscillation between condemnation and adoption of the phrase finds something like a reconciling medium in another passage, occurring in his *De Intellectus Emendatione*, which supplies at once an equivalent and an apology for the expression: 'Si res *sit in se*, sive, *ut vulgo dicitur*,

[1] Eth. I. Deff. 1, 3, 6.
[2] De Deo, &c. II. xvii. sub fin. Vol. II. 336.
[3] Ibid. I. vii. sub fin. Vol. II. 295.

causa sui[1].' To convey his idea with readiness, he has to resort to the current vocabulary of philosophy and waive the scruples which at another time it would provoke; but to guard it from misinterpretation he provides it with tantamount words. These words, it will be observed, express *self-existence*, and are identical with the first clause in the definition of 'substance.' *So far*, then, the definitions coincide; or rather, the definition of Substance is itself defined in that of *Causa sui: Substance=id quod in se est=Causa sui=id cujus essentia involvit existentiam.* The second, or *conceptional* clauses, are also equivalent; for *that whose nature cannot be conceived but as existing, is conceived per se;* were it conceived *per aliud*, it would be dependent, and need not be conceived as existing. The first and third definitions therefore cover exactly the same ground. How is the sixth, the definition of God, related to them? They have given the *marks* of the self-existing; this gives the *extent* of the self-existing: they take the self-existing *by itself*, apart from relation to its contents; this takes the self-existing *along with all that follows from it* and expresses it essence. God is the totality of the existence named in the prior definitions, *in se*, therefore, and *substance;* with essence, however, involving not only existence, but also *attributes*, each infinite, like itself, and together constituting several infinitudes *in suo genere*, like the two known to us, extension and thinking. But these 'several' cannot be limited in number; for there is nothing to limit them; not anything from without, for they are the All, with no beyond; not anything from within, for the essence they express is limitless. So the abstract self-existent is enriched in this definition with innumerable attributes, each expressing an eternal and infinite essence. The relation of the attributes *inter se* (or, rather, absence of relation) is explained in the definition of '*Finite:*'

DEFINITION 2.—'That is called *finite of its kind* which can be bounded by another of the same nature: e. g. a

[1] De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 30.

> Body is said to be finite, because we always conceive of another greater. So a Thought is bounded by another thought. But body in not bounded by thought, or thought by body.'

Each attribute, therefore, as a whole, is unbounded by any other, and they are an aggregate of distinct infinitudes. Though, therefore, you have set up the term Substance to hold them all, they are but *housed and assembled* there, and form no real unity. There is not one of them that can be deduced from the definition of substance, or that, when known, can give the slightest insight into the presence and nature of any other. This becomes clearer when we turn to the definition of 'Attribute,' which is a counterpart of that of Finite:

> DEFINITION 4.—'By *Attribute* I understand that which intellect perceives of Substance as constituting its essence.'

The essence of substance is *self-existence;* therefore *eternity;* for in yet another definition it is said,—

> DEFINITION 8.—'By *Eternity* I understand existence itself, so far as it is conceived to follow necessarily from the object's mere definition.'

Each attribute then expresses, i. e. enables intellect to perceive, an eternal and infinite essence. But no one attribute enables intellect to perceive anything which another does; so that what is perceived, so far as expressed by a second attribute, is different from what was given by the first; and similarly with the third, fourth, &c. to the end of the chapter. The essence expressed, therefore, is new every time; and there are, to intellectual perception, as many essences of Substance as there are attributes. But a plurality of essences is a plurality of things; for each has one and only one; why are there not then many substances? where is the oneness of this heterogeneous multiplicity? by what right do we agglutinate its unrelated members as predicates of a single subject?

This difficulty is not removed by an ingenious proof

which Spinoza furnishes, that Substance must be One. Existence necessarily follows from the definition of substance. Whatever follows from the definition of a thing belongs entirely to its nature, and is part of the contents of that nature. If of that nature there be seven or eight instances, there must be some *extrinsic* cause for this definite number, neither more nor less; for the definition carries only the nature, irrespective of number. The existence of plural things, therefore, being always caused externally to them, while the existence of substance is intrinsic to its nature as defined, the latter is *not* plural[1]. The only effect of this proof, if we allow its validity, is, that we are required by it to exclude plurality from an object of thought which has been already so described that we can think of it only as a nest of plurality. It is utterly impossible to combine in thought the number of coexisting attributes and the unity of the substance to which they belong. The proof burdens us with a contradiction, be it ever so good.

But it is *not* good; and its failure lies in this; that although the definition of substance provides within itself for the *existence* of substance, and does *not* provide for any numerical determination, neither on that account does it *exclude* such determination, but remains neutral to *one or many*. Definition always gives the *comprehension* of a term, and is silent on its *extension;* but this silence holds no less where the extension is *one* than where it is plural. Do you say that in the latter case we want *a cause* for there being *a plurality* rather than one? I reply, then no less shall we require a cause for there being *one rather than a plurality*. Perhaps you will say, this is supplied by the definition, which 'involves existence;' but it is not so; for the existence of a nature excludes only non-existence, or *none* of it, and is just as compatible with *many of it* as with *one*. For the cause of either fact alike you have to go out beyond the definition or inner elements of the conception; the statistics of reality cannot be extracted from the factors of thought. This

[1] Eth. I. viii. Schol. 2.

want of a cause, Spinoza tried to satisfy in the case of substance by having recourse to the strange idea of '*Causa sui*,' thinking thus to keep causality at home within the definition, instead of having to seek it out of doors. But if this device will serve the purpose, what is to hinder us from applying it to a number also, and declaring it to be self-determined? In both instances alike what we really do is not to *find a cause* but to *dispense with it*. Moreover, exactly the same reasoning which Spinoza here applies to the numerical predicate of substance would equally hold of *attribute*, viz. that if plural, there must be a cause for each and for the number; yet he seeks for no such cause *ab extra*, and pretends to no deduction of any attribute from the definition of substance. He cannot escape from explaining the number on the plea of its *infinitude;* for the selection of two, as alone relative to us, shows that the infinitude at least *contains* and *distinguishes* definite number, and so falls under his rule and requires its cause. The reference of them all to one substance as their seat is not an adequate cause; for it keeps them all upon a footing, and explains only their *sameness*, or common attributive character, and not their differences *inter se*.

On this question, of the Unity of substance, a correspondence with Huyghens took place in 1666, in which Spinoza replied to his friend's difficulty so nearly in the words of this scholium as to prove that it was already written. Huyghens remained unconvinced by the argument[1]. And it is curious to observe that, eight years later, Spinoza himself takes up the position that the terms *Unus* and *Unicus*, being purely *denotative* and applicable to objects only in their *extension*, *cannot be predicated of God*, whose *existence is identical with His essence*[2]. This is equivalent to Malebranche's saying, that God is not *a Being*, but *All* being; and goes far to justify Schelling's interpretation[3] of

[1] Epp. XXXIV–XXXVI. [2] Ep. L.
[3] Philosophie der Offenbarung. Sämmtl. Werke, III. 2° Abtheilung, 156, 157.

the First Definition in its clause, that *Causa sui* 'cannot be conceived but as existing,' viz. that 'existence is its *only* predicate,'—that *it does nothing but exist;*—and not that 'existence is an *inseparable* predicate of it.' A term of this kind, from which all denotation disappears, and in which the connotation (or comprehension) is a solitary idea, is a mere abstraction, calling itself existence, but verging upon Nought.

I have already pointed out the inexact use by Spinoza of the word *Cause*, his resort to the terms 'necessity' and 'causality' as interchangeable, and his failure to distinguish between the *ratio essendi* and the *causa fiendi*. In this feature of his thought we have the key to his phrase *Causa sui*. He assumes as axiomatic the proposition, that 'whatever has no cause of its existence cannot exist[1];' and again, that 'everything which exists must have a cause of its existing, instead of not-existing;' and that 'this cause must be either in its own nature or external to it[2].' If it be found within the nature, then the thing in question '*causes itself*,' and is '*in se;*' if beyond the nature, then the thing is caused by something else, and is '*in alio*.' We are thus thrown at once upon the absurdity, that from within the nature something acts before that nature exists. The axiom is illusory; it is not *existence*, as such, that demands *a cause*, but the *coming into existence* of what did not exist before. The intellectual law of causality is a law for *phenomena*, and not for *entity;* and though we may speak of inward causes, as distinct from foreign agency, we can only mean by them the powers of a nature already there to put forth phenomena new in its history. To apply, therefore, the language of causality to eternal things is to cheat ourselves with distorted formulas that quickly entangle us in contradictions. A *cause* may be eternal, but nothing that *is caused* can be so.

There is, however, another motive assignable for Spinoza's resort to this paradoxical phrase. He had set up God or

[1] De Deo, &c. I. vi. Vol. II. 289. [2] Eth. I. xi. Dem. 2.

Substance as necessary cause; of what? Of something *outside?* of foreign objects that might have been quite different? Not so; but of properties emerging from their source, just as those of the parabola follow from its definition. It is not of new and unmediated beings arbitrarily invented or cast up that our world consists; but of derivative modifications of one substantive being, along the lines of its two known attributes of extension and thought. The effect is therefore not alien to its cause, but a simple development of it, and still organically belonging to it: that which the substance has produced is but a part of its own history: the effect takes us to no other nature, but retains our contemplation still within the same. This identity or continuity of being between the primary Real Existence and the ultimate phenomenal is strongly marked by saying that what is caused is after all only a form of the cause itself. Both are *Nature* in different aspects; and so, by the phrase *Causa sui*, preparation is made at the outset for the subsequent distinction drawn, between the Natura *Naturans* and Natura *Naturata;* the former denoting 'Substance with such attributes as express an eternal and infinite essence; the latter, all that follows from the necessity of the Divine nature or of one of its attributes, i.e. all modifications of attributes considered as existing in God, and incapable without God of either existing or being conceived[1].' It should be carefully noticed that, in this antithesis, the upper member includes, not merely 'substance,' but the attributes of extension and thinking; and that the lower begins with the phenomena derivative from these. Spinoza takes up the phrase from philosophies already current. The disciples of Aquinas applied the term *Natura naturans* to God[2]. And in a dialogue of Giordano Bruno's, it is so applied by a ridiculous pedant of the peripatetic school, with whom at the same time Form and Matter take the place which Spinoza gives to the two attributes of thinking and extension,—'Form' being

[1] Eth. I. xxix. Schol. [2] De Deo, &c. I. viii. Vol. II. 295, 296.

glorified as masculine, and 'Matter' abused as feminine. The pedant, attributing all evil to Matter, proves his point by the Fall in Paradise; Form,—that is Adam,—excuses himself to *Natura naturans*,—that is God,—in the words, the woman that thou hast given to be with me,—that is Matter,—she hath deceived me,—that is, is the cause of all my sin[1]. In order to leave the line quite clear between these two provinces of *Natura*, I ought to give the definition of *Mode* which coincides with the range of the second:

> DEFINITION 5.—'By *Mode* I understand the affections of substance, or whatever is inherent in something else, through which it is conceived[2].'

The explanation which has been given of *Causa sui* removes all obscurity from the much agitated proposition, 'God is the immanent, not the transitive, cause of all things[3].' The antithesis of 'Immanens' and 'Transiens' might be interpreted either of *time* or of *position and motion*. Taken in the former sense it would here affirm *constancy* of the Divine causality in distinction from *intermittency*. Taken in the latter, it would predicate *action from within* the All, in contrast with *interposition from without*. The word 'transiens' has fixed attention chiefly on the former; but it is to be rendered not 'transient' in the sense of *temporary*, but '*transitive*,' i.e. passing on to things and off them as objects extrinsic to the agent; and the leading thought undoubtedly is that God's causality is identical with the internal forces of the universe, and beyond them has no station whence it can enter to modify them. This thought itself carries with it, it is true, a time-contrast also; but in a secondary way; and the intention is, to claim both agent and patient in the causal relation as constituting

[1] Von der Ursache, dem Princip und dem Einen, übersetzt von Adolf Lasson. Berl. 1872, p. 97.

[2] Eth. I. Def. 5.

[3] Eth. I. xviii. Comp. Ep. LXXIII: 'Deus est omnium rerum causa immanens, non vero transiens.'

one and the same organism, comprehended alike under the term God; so that the *causa causati* is *Causa sui.*

§ 6. *Attributes.*

In descending from the 'absolute nature' of Substance to its first manifestations, the 'geometrical method' should lay for us a stepping-stone of deduction from the definition to the essential attributes connected with it by 'inevitable necessity.' Instead of this, it leaves us to find them as we can, empirically, and fit them in, when found, to the theory of the Nature which has them. Picking them up in this way, we might doubt, in each case, whether we had hit upon a mere *property* derivative from the essence, or upon an attribute immediate to that essence itself. The doubt is removable by a simple rule: if what we have found requires for its definition any generic idea under which it comes, it is a property of something finite; if not, it belongs to the essence of Nature or God[1]. By this test, all the contents of our cognisable world run up to extension and thinking as the two highest genera, neither of which can be resolved into the other or into anything else: they are therefore our immediate expression of the infinite and eternal essence of God. They are not co-ordinate factors, both necessary to constitute that essence; but each expresses that essence, only in a different way, like two definitions of the same thing. And since no being can be without that which is essential to all being (or substance), extension and thinking are predicable of everything: all material objects are animate; and all thinking things are extended; the concomitance between body and idea is universal. And the same is true of all the other attributes which, unknown to us, exist in infinite number in Substance. Yet these co-present attributes in every object have no collateral relations, or anything in common beyond their being all predicable of substance; they are separate and heterogeneous, though parallel. The predicates of

[1] De Deo, &c. I. ii. 2nd Dial. Vol. II. 280, 281.

substance are thus all *disparate*,—a state of things which contradicts the very idea of a single subject, and resolves it into an aggregate. This flaw in the doctrine is irremediable; for if, in hope of removing it, you allow the attributes to have something in common, you thereby establish them in causal relations, and, being no longer self-existing and self-conceived, they cease to be attributes, and hand over that term to the genus above them.

This disparate character of the attributes issues, in the case of man, in the proposition that 'neither does the body determine the mind to think, nor the mind determine the body to move[1].' It is obvious that, if the two attributes thus lie apart, and conduct their history without regard to each other, the things that are must be entirely strange to the things that are thought, and there can be no guarantee of accord between idea and ideatum, unless there be some special provision instituted for that end. It is in this interest that the law of parallelism is invented; that 'the order and connection of ideas is the same as the order and connection of things[2].' Thus the intelligible universe reflects the actual, without being caused by it; and actual objects seem to dispose themselves by our will, though determined in quite another sphere; and the correspondency which so exactly mimics causality is our sole security for truth. If you ask Spinoza how he can distinguish between such correspondency and causality, and why he objects to say outright that it is the ideatum which gives the idea, he answers that, if you examine the case, say, of an actual circle and of your idea of a circle, your idea cannot be had except by another mode of thought as its proximate cause (your mind that has it is itself=*the idea* of the body), and that again by another, &c. in infinitum; and the circle cannot be had except by operations in extension, whereby it is drawn; so that, as long as you view the order of nature as a modus of thought, it must be explained by one attribute; and so long as you regard it as a modus of extension, it must be

[1] Eth. III. ii. [2] Ibid. II. vii.

explained, i. e. find its cause, through another. The obvious objection, that close correspondency between two independent series without causality is an unsolved mystery, Spinoza endeavours to reduce, by insisting that the separate attributes are, after all, but the same thing expressed in two ways; the body and the mind of man, e. g. being a single *res*, appearing now under the aspect of *res extensa*, and now under that of *res cogitans*. In spite of this verbal assertion of identity, it remains, however, impossible to constitute a conceivable unity out of parallel dissimilars.

A further difficulty is forced upon our attention, when we remember the infinite number of attributes, besides those which are accessible to our apprehension. The same law applies to all alike, and must do so, as each is but another aspect of the same reality. For them also, accordingly, it holds, that the order and connection of ideas is the same as the order and connection of things. Though the 'things,' or modifications of the other attributes, are foreign to us, we share the attribute of *Thinking*, and have ideas in order and connection; and since it is not the ideata that give the ideas, but the ideas that give the ideata, why have we no apprehension of these unknown attributes? If there is nothing that fails to be reflected in the order and connection of ideas, the thinking attribute cannot be the associate of extension alone; it must be the *common concomitant of all the attributes:* what hinders it then from telling the tale of each in the audience chamber of all the rest? It is obvious that this law of parallelism, in the very endeavour to balance our two attributes, destroys their equilibrium, and gives an overwhelming preponderance to the thinking attribute; fitting it up, like a polygonoid of innumerable sides, with a reflecting face towards every one of the remaining infinite attributes as well. Modes of extension have their material world; but modes of thought are denizens of all the worlds. These difficulties did not escape the acuteness of Tschirnhausen, who presses Spinoza for some proof that we can apprehend only two of the

countless attributes, and points out that, if it be true, it is inexplicable. He obtains no satisfactory reply; and apparently produced on Spinoza a stronger impression than he had himself received[1].

No aspect of the doctrine of parallelism is more staggering than its assertion that all bodies are animate. Did Spinoza really believe, we naturally ask, that a nugget or a boulder had an *idea of itself?* Let us consult his own writings. 'There can be nothing in nature,' he says, 'of which there is not, in the soul of that same thing, an idea; and the more or less perfect the thing is, so much the more or less perfect is the union, and the effect of the idea upon the thing or upon God Himself[2].' Again, having laid down the positions, that 'the object of the idea constituting the human mind is the body,' and that 'man consists of mind and body,' he adds that these statements are just as true of all other objects as of man; for that 'all individual things are animate, though in different degrees[3].' The difficulty of this surprising doctrine may perhaps be relieved by attention to two considerations: that the 'object' of an idea does not mean 'that which is consciously contemplated in the idea;' and that 'the soul of a thing' is not regarded as localised in the thing. To explain the first of these points it may be useful to recall Hamilton's revival of the Democritic doctrine of Perception, viz. that the sole 'object perceived' is always 'that which is in immediate contact with the organ,' so that 'all the senses are but modifications of touch[4].' Thus interpreted, the object of vision is not the thing of which we gain cognisance by sight, but the ethereal undulations which impinge upon the retina; and if I am ignorant of their existence, I 'immediately perceive' an 'object' of which I am wholly unaware. Nothing can less conduce to precision than thus to confound the '*cause* of perception,' which may be *unperceived*, with the 'object,' which is the *thing perceived.*

[1] Epp. LXIII–LXV. LXX.
[2] De Deo, &c. II. xxii. Vol. II. 351.
[3] Eth. II. xiii. Schol.
[4] Hamilton's Reid, p. 247 B, note.

The word 'perception' is not a physical term, denoting a particular link in a chain of molecular movements; but a *mental* term, denoting the contents of a self-conscious act; and it must not be sent out to seek its meaning beyond that self-consciousness. Spinoza, however, takes the side of Democritus and Hamilton; with him also 'the object of an idea' is the particular bodily affection (though undeciphered or even unknown by us) on which the idea attends; so that 'the idea of the body' (i.e. the mind), or 'the idea' of a bodily change or process, is not necessarily the thought *of it*, but the thought or feeling *from it* (as the ordinary physiologist would say); *concomitant with it*, as Spinoza would rather have it. It is indeed *possible* for the *cause, or occasion*, of perception, to be also the thing perceived[1]; and in that case the two meanings of the word 'idea' would coalesce; but it makes no difference to Spinoza whether they do or do not; the *idea* or *soul* of a thing is any conscious state that may attend its presence or its changes. While calling Democritus' doctrine in aid as an illustration, I ought, however, to point out two minor particulars in which the analogy fails. The Greek philosopher placed the 'object' of perception in the last link of change outside the organ; Spinoza, in the molecular movements within the organism itself; and while the former treated the relations between the material and the mental phenomenon as one of causality, the latter reduced it to one of correspondency.

Next consider that, when once the attributes of thinking and extension have parted company with each other, and stand in no relations but that of *Time* correspondency, there is no longer any meaning in the questions '*Where* is the idea or soul of a material object? Is it *in the thing?*

[1] The late Professor T. H. Green held 'that the exciting cause, the stimulant, of the sensation involved in a perception, is *never* the object perceived in a perception.' He overlooked perhaps the case of direct physiological experiments, like those of Fechner, Helmholtz, Wundt, and other writers on Psychophysik. See his admirable criticism of Lewes and Mill in his Prolegomena to Ethics, Bk. I. ch. ii. § 60 seqq.

What *sign* does the thing give of such a possession?' All that Spinoza affirms is that the thing has not only a material but also an ideal existence; that it has a place and function, as in a system of extension, so in a system of thought, and can no more be excluded from the organism of intelligence than from the equilibrium of bodies. For this position it suffices that the object be a *thinkable* or *intelligible* thing: of course, it cannot itself, as a material individual, be *intelligent*, so as to understand itself; for it belongs to the other attribute, which has no ideas. If you still press the enquiry for the thinking subject, the answer must be given in Spinoza's statement, 'There is in Nature only a single thinking thing, which is expressed in an infinitude of ideas corresponding to the infinitude of things that are in Nature[1].' Provided, therefore, that within this single *res cogitans* an idea arises answering to the thing of which we speak, the condition of correspondency is fulfilled, and it has gained its soul. Thought, thinker, thinkable, are all 'ideas,' and fall together under the category of the *res cogitans*, and the margins melt away which separate them.

An attempt has been made to rescue the doctrine of disparate attributes from its difficulties by withdrawing them altogether from substantive reality, and treating them as mere subjective forms of conception on our part. And at first sight the attempt seems to be favoured by the definition of attribute, viz. 'that which *the intellect perceives* of substance as constituting its essence;' which might be taken to mean 'that which we *think on to substance*, as its expression relatively to us.' If only this were intended, the failure of unity in the essence of 'Substantia' would be our error instead of its fault, a mere illusion of human imperfection. Erdmann defends Spinoza by this interpretation. But it is irreconcilable with his habitual language, which distinctly plants the attributes in the *real essence* of things themselves; e.g. 'the more reality or existence anything has, the more attributes are predicable of it; the more attributes I

[1] De Deo, &c. II. xx. Vol. II. 348.

predicate of a thing, the more existence I predicate of it, i.e. the more do I conceive of it as real (*sub ratione veri*)[1];' nay, he speaks, *totidem verbis*, of the attributes of substance as being '*extra intellectum*;' 'there is nothing outside the intellect by which to distinguish a plurality of things among themselves, except substance, or, *what is the same thing, their attributes* and affections.' Here the attributes are not only placed beyond the intellect, but are actually pronounced to be the same thing with substance, i.e. reality itself[2]. And in truth the definition itself, which has suggested the subjective interpretation, goes really against it; for it speaks not of what the mind *assigns to substance*, but of what intellect '*perceives of substance*,' a phrase which Spinoza never uses except of *true* apprehension. Still further evidence is afforded by the obvious meaning of the word 'intellect' in the definition. Does it here denote our human mind? If it did, there would be no attributes except *extension and thinking*, for they are all that our mind perceives as constituting the essence of substance. Spinoza is defining *Attribute in general*, and for him there is an infinite number of them: the 'intellect,' therefore, of which he speaks as perceiving them must be taken in a sense large enough for them all to reach; in other words, must be '*infinite intellect*;'—a phrase which, accordingly, is in frequent use with him. It denotes no actual mind, of an individual or of a race, but a *hypothetical thinking power*, before which comes as object some reality he is discussing. This meaning betrays itself, for example, in the form of phrase 'Omnia quæ sub intellectum infinitum cadere *possunt*.' Had he been thinking here of the *intellect of God* (to whom, as we shall see, he denies intellect), he would not have said *can* fall,—as if there could be an alternative, of their *not* falling,—but, categorically, *do* fall. He is putting an imaginary case, of all things which might fall under an intelligence, or an aggregate of intelligences, like yours or mine, only clear and adequate by removal of bounds[3].

[1] Ep. IX. [2] Eth. I. iv. Dem. [3] Ibid. I. xvi. Dem.

It must be carefully remembered that the 'thinking attribute' which Spinoza assigns to substance involves no *self-consciousness or understanding*. Intelligence, i.e. thinking through ideas, in which for the first time self-consciousness appears, is distinctly affirmed to be absent from the Natura *naturans*, and to belong exclusively to Natura *naturata*, like will, desire, love, &c.: it is only a particular sort of thinking, one among many, into which the attribute opens out; and the attribute itself, absolutely taken, is but the common ground or prior possibility of them all[1]. It is the basis in Nature for all that becomes self-conscious mind in finite beings. As extension is the *presupposition* of body, so is thinking (or *ideation*) of mind; but it would be as improper, in virtue of this presupposition, to ascribe Body to God or Substance, as to ascribe Mind. He (or It) has neither intellect nor will, except in the natures of dependent creatures[2]. 'Understanding and will belong in every form,' says Camerer, 'to the produced and not the producing nature; in the latter, according to Spinoza, there is no sort of knowing or willing, but only power without consciousness, although such a power as generates consciousness;—a power which acts exclusively by the law, of realising everything which it potentially includes[3].' Thus we are naturally handed over from the doctrine of attributes to the doctrine of

§ 7. *Modes.*

The word 'Mode' (in the sense of 'modification'), already familiar to us in the writings of Descartes and Malebranche, is older than '*attribute*,' and came into use as the correlative of '*substance*.' 'Substance and its modes' was an exhaustive classification of things; and in Spinoza's 'Short Treatise' 'extension and thinking' are called '*modes*' of 'substance;' just as willing, feeling, loving, &c. are modes of thinking. Nor did the interposition of the intermediate conception of attribute ever displace this bifurcate arrangement, which

[1] Eth. I. xxxi.
[2] Ibid. I. xxxii. Cor. 2. Comp. Epp. IX. LIV.
[3] Die Lehre Spinoza's, von Theodor Camerer, p. 16.

indeed reappears even in the definition (already cited) of 'mode,' where it is said, 'Substance and modes make up all that exists.' It seems at first strange that, after introducing the subaltern genus, attribute, Spinoza should revert to the practice of referring its species to the highest genus. The reason is, that of no attribute do the modes ever constitute *individual things*, but only their qualities or phenomena; e.g. *shape and motion*, of extension, *perception and reasoning*, of thinking; so that the things themselves, combining both within their essence, cannot be ranged under either, but only under substance, which also has them both. The other mark which the definition affixes upon 'mode,' viz. that it is not conceivable *in se* but *in alio*, places it, however, in direct relation to attribute, as the genus by which it is understood; extension, for example, being the *aliud* in which *shape* lies; and thinking, the *aliud* on which perception introduces its differentia. Observe also that, when you pair together 'substance and modes,' the relation between the members is not the same as between the two members of the other pair, 'attribute and modes.' In the latter case, it is *of the attribute* that the modes are varieties; in the former, it is *not of substance* that the modes are varieties: you can predicate *thinking* of perception, you can predicate *extension* of shape; but you cannot predicate *substance* of man. He is a mode of each of its attributes, and not of itself; so that, after all, you cannot tack on the word 'mode' immediately to 'substance,' without a *subauditur* of attribute to complete the meaning of the phrase.

In descending from substance to attribute we have not yet quitted the region of the eternal and infinite. And since out of the eternal and infinite nothing can follow by necessity of nature except what is eternal and infinite, the modes deduced from the nature of extension and thinking must no less be eternal than the properties which are involved in the essence of a geometrical figure. The same principle, however, must hold, it would seem, at the next step of reasoning; so that the sub-deducible still detains us among eternal

things, only now *mediated* by the first derivatives, instead of being *immediately* dependent on the attribute. Spinoza accordingly establishes a class of *Eternal Modes*, which he thus divides into *immediate and mediate*[1]; and the difficulty is to see how, by 'geometrically' working down the line of 'necessity,' he can ever alight upon anything else, and make acquaintance with any finite and perishable nature. Reserving this difficulty for the present, let us say that what he gets by successive evolution from the absolute nature of an attribute, through its chain of deducibles, is the *essences* of things, such as they might be preconceived by a reasoning mind, and *not* their *existence;* just as the properties of a parabola could be elicited from its equation, whether or not the figure was ever drawn. He did not depart from the received doctrine, that the essences of things were eternal; only, instead of supposing them due to creative invention and separate acts of will, he conceived of them as necessitated links issuing in irreversible order out of the primary data or absolute essence of nature.

When pressed for explanatory examples of his 'eternal modes,' immediate and mediate, Spinoza gives but a curt and obscure answer. Immediate to the attribute of *extension*, he names *Motion and Rest;* to the attribute of *thinking*, *absolutely infinite Understanding*. And as a *mediate* eternal mode, under the head of extension, he gives the 'aspect of the whole universe' (*facies totius universi*), which, though varied in infinite ways, yet remains always the same. In this last instance he apparently means that, conformably with the laws of motion, no internal changes of position in the parts of a body affect the equilibrium of the whole[2]. The two *immediates*, Motion and Understanding, which he here gives only as samples of the first rank of eternal modes, are, in his 'Short Treatise,' expressly mentioned as the *only ones;* and his language in regard to them is very remarkable: "of

[1] Eth. I. xxi–xxiii.

[2] Ep. LXIV. Comp. Eth. II. Lemma vii. Scholium following Prop. xiii.

modes immediately dependent upon God we know but two, Motion in matter, and Understanding in *res cogitans*. Of them we say that they have been from all eternity and will remain unchanged to all eternity; truly a work so great as to be worthy of the greatness of its Master.' With still wider departure from his usual way of speech, he adds that, on the one hand, Motion, depending upon the attribute of *extension*, and, on the other hand, Understanding, depending on the attribute of *thinking*, is '*a Son* of God,' in the sense of 'a creature or immediate product,' eternally proceeding and eternally unchanged[1]. Perhaps we have here a key to a wonderful passage of self-defence (in reference to the Incarnation) which occurs in a letter to Oldenburg, as follows: 'to declare my mind more clearly, I say that it is not at all necessary *ad salutem* to know Christ after the flesh; but with regard to that eternal Son of God, i. e. the eternal wisdom of God which has manifested itself in all things, and especially in the human mind, and most of all in Jesus Christ, it is far otherwise For without this no one can attain to a state of blessedness, seeing that this alone tells what is true and false, good and evil[2].' The real drift of this language, when accurately estimated, is simply the following: well-being depends on discriminating true from false, i. e. on understanding; of understanding Jesus is to us the highest example in the individual, and human nature in the race, though everything has place in an intelligible order; if we call this 'the wisdom of God,' it is not that God has or is understanding, but that it is *a product of God*, inasmuch as the thinking attribute in Him, i. e. in the nature of things, is its prerequisite condition. It is perfectly obvious, from the parallel case of *Motion*, that the intellectual life enters only at the secondary stage; as extension is the condition of motion, and yet is short of it, so is the thinking attribute in need of a differentia before it can become *intellectus*.

If this sort of process could be indefinitely continued, of

[1] De Deo, &c. I. ix. Vol. II. 296, 297. [2] Ep. LXXIII.

stepping down from primordial attributes, through all the successive derivative cases of them, till their most specific expressions and combinations were reached, there would at last be assembled before us all the *essences of things*, whether as yet they had phenomenal existence or not. We should know all *natures*, considered as *eternal* objects of thought, and see them as mediate, and ever more mediate, modes of their first sources; whether they were only a *thought scheme*, or were exemplified in instances more or fewer, here or there, our inference would not inform us. In assuming such hypothesis of deduction for the purpose of exposition, I do not concede it: it is impossible to overlook the fallacy pervading Spinoza's 'geometrical' descent from an 'absolute' nature of widest sweep to the natures near the terminus of derivation. It is a descent throughout from the more general to the more particular; and of the latter he can render no account *out of the general alone:* he must take on a differentia in order to construct a species out of a genus; and his 'inevitable Necessity' will be at fault for new essences, unless he can open out for it some unworked mine of differentiation. Waiving this, however, I turn now to another question: 'How are we to pass from the "eternal modes" hitherto noticed to "*Finite* modes" and "concrete things?" Supposing the ideal essence of the vaccine nature to be eternally set up, still how will you get it on four legs, with a maid to milk it before breakfast?' This brings us to one of the hinge-points in Spinoza's theory,—the origination of single things from 'the necessity of the Divine nature.' He admits that the essence of these things, which follows from the supreme essence, does not involve existence[1]; that the Supreme essence *does*, and in fact is identical with existence[2]. How, from the absolute essence of existence, something should necessarily follow which does *not* carry existence, is sufficiently difficult to conceive; and the difficulty is increased when we are told that, somehow else than through His absolute essence, God *does* cause the existence

[1] Eth. I. xxiv. [2] Ibid. I. xx.

of single things[1]. He is the causa *essendi* from His essence, or, which is the same, the essence of some attribute; He is the causa *fiendi*,—from what? what else is there, when you have reckoned with the essence, with its involution of existence, and not found what you want? If the highest essence can and must distribute itself into subaltern essences, why not the highest existence, which is inseparable from it? Else, God being cause of both, the two inseparables part company at the first step of His causality, and proceed thenceforth on different lines. The answer to this riddle is curious. The 'existence' of which you want an account is of *single* things, i. e. of determinate or limited things: *that*, however, is *partial non-existence*, an exclusion from more than a trifling residue of being. Finiteness consists in a series of privations, a boundary of *time*, a restriction of *place*, a check to *action*, a narrowed horizon of *knowledge*[2]. And when you ask for the cause of an object under such conditions, you really ask two questions; what causes the survival of some existence? and what causes the negation of the rest? The former, i. e. the essence of each nature so far as it is expressed, may be set down as a development of the supreme essence, of which in truth it is but a part. If it had its way, it would be eternal as its source; and it actually does persist, in spite of mortal conditions, through the generations of each living kind. But when you quit this side of the *positive* being, and seek an explanation of the negative characteristics or individuality, you find the limitation caused by the presence *of another nature of the same kind* which *bounds* the former and renders it determinate. No attribute has any barrier to fear from another: extension and thought keep each its own infinitude. But one thought takes its beginning from another, and comes to an end with another; and one measure of extension is inclosed by another; and the imposition of these *confines*

[1] Eth. I. xxv. Cor.

[2] Epp. XXXIV. XXXVI; Eth. II. ix. xxxi. Cor. III. Def. 2. Prop. i. iii. with Schol.

upon the eternal continuum of each attribute is not from its essence, but *ab extra*, i. e. from a homogeneous piece of attribute adjacent. How the attribute comes to be thus cut into lengths not inherent in its nature, how the derivative essences are on terms to press against each other and mutually prevent a portion of existence, how things wholly made up of timeless attributes[1] can become phenomenal;—in short, how from the infinite there springs a finite, remains unexplained. Once possessed of a few finites, you may see your way to plenty more; but they must be taken as fresh data; for, elicited from the definitions of the supreme cause they cannot be. They institute a *new kind of causality*, other than that by which property depends on essence, viz. that by which *thing comes from thing;* they institute a *new kind of infinitude*, other than that of immutable reality, viz. that of *unbeginning and unending series;* they institute a *new order of nature*, other than the order of rational necessity calculating from the dual attributes, viz. an order of scientific experience, spreading a network of *successional connection* through all dimensions of the world. This great innovation, in which Spinoza rushes from his *à priori* cave and makes off with the clothes of the inductive observers while they are bathing, is introduced in Eth. I. xxviii, which runs thus: 'No single thing, i. e. having a finite and determinate existence, can exist and be determined to act, unless determined thereto by some other cause, also having a finite and determinate existence; which again cannot exist and act, unless determined thereto by some other finite and determinate cause, and so on in infinitum.' The 'proof' which he gives of this proposition is merely negative, viz. that from the absolute nature of God nothing but the infinite can come; so that in order to produce the finite, that nature must be *modified into some finite* form, i. e. must act in a finite object. Or, as he is fond of expressing it, the particular thing is 'caused by God, *not as infinite*, but *as affected in the mode of an actually existing particular thing;*

[1] Eth. I. xxv. Cor.

of which also he is the cause, not as infinite, but as affected by a third[1],' &c. I call this proof '*negative*,' because all that it establishes is, the impossibility of extracting the finite from the infinite; but though it thus creates the *want* of finite causes, if we are to elicit finite effects, it does not help us to get them. It tells us that the limitation or imperfection of objects comes, not from within their essence, but from without: yet, what is there without? nothing but *other essences*, equally derived from the essence of the same attribute, and claiming in like manner to be its property; and how then can these coexisting properties of one nature, without which surely that nature would be imperfect, clash with one another and weaken its perfection? Spinoza, therefore, does not effect the transition, but makes the leap, from his infinite to his phenomenal causality, and sets up, as an assumption from experience, the consecutive action of particular objects in perpetual series. In other words, he supplements the logical evolution of natures by the causal nexus of existences; and, without noticing their distinction, calls them both 'necessity of nature,' and identifies them both with *potentia*, though the one is an immanent cogency of thought, and the other a dynamic efficiency of being.

The general result of this new turn of doctrine is, that in every finite thing two elements or *momenta* are united, an eternal and a transitory, viz. its *essence* expressing a modified attribute; and the conditions partially suppressing that essence, and subjecting it to limitations of time, place, and energy, and translating its proper 'eternity' into infinite succession. These two, treated as inner and outer causality, play a most important part in the ulterior psychology and ethics of Spinoza. The former, the inherent power of our essence, passes into the active effort of reason to assert itself in us and through us; the latter, the controlling power of the world's external order, flings upon us all that we have to feel, imagine, and suffer: the one, the free play

[1] Eth. II. ix. where, however, the language is employed within the attribute of *Thinking*, instead of *Extension*. Comp. I. xxviii. Schol.

of our proper nature; the other, the restrictive mechanism of nature beyond us. In the self-liberation of the former from the operation of the latter is summed up the perfection both of intellect and character.

Man.

It would be interesting, if it were not too discursive, to follow Spinoza over the new field thus opened up by the causal nexus among finite things. His account of the dependence of link on link of objects in succession; of simple bodies, that have no properties but motion and rest; of compounds, rendered hard or fluid by molecular arrangement; of the laws of motion and equilibrium; constitutes a doctrine of Physics which, though obsolete even in his own time, is historically curious as a remnant of *à priori* interpretation of nature. But I must be content with putting on record a single important assumption, which lies at the base of his theory of external causality; viz. the following: 'That which has nothing in common with another thing cannot be the cause of that other thing's existence[1].' Twice he repeats this position in his correspondence[2]; supporting it in one instance by the reason that 'if the effect had nothing in common with the cause, all that the effect had would come from nothing[3].' Not only is this community essential to the relation of cause and effect, it is the *sole* essential; 'to have community with other things is to be produced by them, or to produce them[4].' It is in this character, viz. as *identical with the common properties of all that exists*, that God is called *the cause of all;* that every idea of a particular thing is said to involve His eternal and infinite essence; and that all men are declared to have adequate knowledge of that eternal and infinite essence[5]. What is common to

[1] De Deo, &c. Appendix, Axiom 5.
[2] Ep. III. where Oldenburg quotes it from a previous letter, Sept. 27, 1661.
[3] Ep. IV. [4] De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 14, Adnot.
[5] Eth. II. xlv. xlvi. xlvii. and Schol.

all exists in each; and any one thing is sufficient to reveal it. The thing known introduces you to extension; and the knowing introduces you to thinking; and these two give the eternal and infinite essence of God. Thus the causality of God is resolved into the interaction of the homogeneous properties of things.

Man, however, is the only finite object in which we can study with direct insight the interplay of the two causalities,—the energy of the inner essence, and its subjection to external counteraction; and Spinoza's anthropological doctrine claims attention as the real source and centre, though not the professed initiative, of his whole philosophy. In our own mixed nature we have both extension and thinking at home with us; and here it is that we catch their relation in its elementary form. I have already mentioned the position which sounds to us so strange, that 'the idea which constitutes the human mind is the idea of the human body, i.e. a definite mode of extension in actual existence[1];' and by 'idea' he means 'the first, immediate modification of thinking, from which all the rest, love, desire, pleasure, &c. are derived[2].' This idea, however, though 'immediate,' 'is not simple, but composed of very many ideas;' for the body is very complex, and subject to be sensibly affected in all its constituent parts; and the sum of all these modifications of feeling makes up the idea of the body[3]. The true key to these statements is found when for 'idea of the body' we substitute, as before suggested, '*idea* FROM *the body*,' i.e. the conscious state arising on occasion of a corporeal change,—a state which Spinoza habitually, but erroneously, treats as if it were equivalent to *a knowledge* of the corresponding change. He began, I am convinced, by regarding the body as the *source* of the mind; starting the mind, after the method of the empirical psychology, with the sensible affections directly due to bodily phenomena; holding to the rules, that we know only what we feel; that we feel only

[1] Eth. III. xiii.
[2] De Deo, &c. Appendix, Vol. II. 367.
[3] Ibid. II. xv.

the changes in our organism; and that we cannot feel without knowing what we feel. Thus assumed and interpreted, the *causality* of the body was to him, as to Democritus, the *objectivity* of the body,—not only the condition of perception, but the thing perceived. And if you ask 'perceived by what?' he will not allow you any *percipient* ready to become the subject of the idea, or at all distinct from the idea itself. He does not say that the mind *gets the idea*, but that the idea *is the mind*,—the first rudiment that constitutes it; the word 'mind' being only a shorthand abstract for the total cumulus of ideas. He identifies the Ego with its phenomena; he begins these phenomena with a *cognition*, and makes the object of that cognition the human body,—a thing in the sphere of *extension*, not a phenomenon in the sphere of thought. This *objectivity* of body, which originally slipped in under shelter of its causality, he still retained after he had severed the tie of dependence and interaction between the two attributes; and though he no longer supposed that the idea of a body was the effect of that body, and so had something in common with it, he did not cease to treat it *as knowledge* of the body, i.e. as the *presence in thought* of *the essence of the thing*. It does not seem to strike him that, in the absence of causation, it is incumbent on him to explain how we can be sure of agreement between idea and ideatum, belonging as they do to spheres incapable of communication. The essence, as thought, is known to us only as *contained in an idea*, i.e. within the thinking attribute, and *not as in extension*, which is its own; and if, as an ideal phenomenon, it needs a prior within the same attribute, and so on, we are set upon an infinite regress, without ever escaping from the world of thought. He gives us no help over the chasm which thus distances us from reality; but assumes the world of things, beginning with our own body, as a *given object*, i.e. as the same for us that it is in itself. Truth, it is expressly said, is simply 'to have the essence of a thing present to the mind as an object of thought,'—'habere essentias rerum objectivas;'

and this, he says, is 'the same thing as to have ideas,'—'aut, quod idem est, ideas habere;' so that, in virtue of this assumption of correspondency or identity of essence, he can predicate about both spheres at once; notwithstanding his statement, apparently on the other side, that 'Idea vera est diversum quid a suo ideato[1].'

Our idea of an object then authenticates itself, and is to be believed on its own word. But further; this idea of a reality is itself a new reality or experienced phenomenon, which, in its turn, becomes an object of thought; for we cannot know without knowing that we know; it belongs to the very nature of an idea that whoever has it is aware that he has it. There arises, therefore, of necessity an *idea of the idea* (idea ideæ), which again is a new fact or modification in the thinking attribute, and must have its corresponding idea, liable in its turn to fall into the *ordo rerum* and have its counterpart in the *ordo idearum;* and so on, in infinitum[2]. This infinite series, however, does not make itself up in discrete parts that can be counted in succession; being only a reduplicated reflection of the same reflection, its self-similars fuse themselves together and coalesce into *one continuum of self-consciousness.* This 'knowledge of the human mind,' i.e. of 'the order and connection of ideas corresponding to those of things,' is 'united with the mind as the mind is united with the body[3];' an expression which is intended to attach self-consciousness to idea as inseparably as idea to thing; but which is not quite exact in its comparison of relations; inasmuch as both idea and the knowledge of it are within the same attribute of thinking, while mind and body belong to the different attributes of thinking and extension: the union is causal in the one case, it is a correspondency in the other. This curious theory of self-consciousness really means, that it is made up by adding all the items of idea, with the running accompaniment of their being known as soon as they are had;

[1] De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 11. [2] Eth. II. xx.
[3] Eth. II. xxi. and Schol.

merely to be conscious of a bodily affection would not constitute knowledge *of the mind*, did it not involve further our making the idea of it *our object*, and repeating that process indefinitely and identically with every idea, a continuous thread through all successions; the 'mind' is nothing but the ideas, as far as they have gone, unified by the invariable recurrence of the same *knowledge of them*. Consciousness, which begins with an affection of the organism, necessarily involves self-consciousness, which is knowledge of the mind[1]. We have here, in subtle and obscure form, an anticipation, not perhaps without influence from Hobbes, of the doctrine of Condillac and James Mill. The theory, although professedly founded on the exact parallelism between the two attributes, really contradicts it twice over; and *that* in contradictory ways. On the one hand, by making the union between the body and its idea identical with that between that idea and its reflection in self-consciousness, Spinoza treats the relation as alike causal in both cases, and, with the empirical psychologists, regards the body as answerable for the idea; so that the thinking mode surrenders its pretensions to the extended. On the other hand, when, forgetting this, he takes the two attributes as parallel, they are already brought to equipoise as soon as for every extended object he has provided an answering idea; this done, the *ordo idearum* and the *ordo rerum* sway the universe as two consuls differing neither in term nor right. But when he adds that, over and above this, each idea is the object of another, and each other of a third, &c. to infinitude, so that all the modes of thinking are, through self-contemplation, boundlessly prolific of further thoughts, it is obvious that he indefinitely multiplies the phenomena of the ideal attribute as compared with the extended, and raises the nominal colleague into the Dictator. And so it is that the scheme leans over, according to the needs of the context, now to the materialistic, and now to the idealistic side.

[1] Eth. II. xxii. xxiii.

§ 8. *Gradations of Knowing.*

The composite nature of man prevents him from being either a mere physical automaton, or a mere logical instrument; and renders him the subject of certain mixed states in which the mechanism of the world, playing upon his own, affects him with sensitive conditions disturbing to his clearness of thinking. The hindrances to adequate knowledge of finite things are various. Knowledge of an effect depends upon knowledge of its cause: in the case of an eternal truth or mode, as of a geometrical property, this can be had; we know the essence which yields a property, the attribute which yields the mode: here the causality is of the immanent kind. But a finite thing is turned up, not by its essence, but by a prior thing in the order of phenomena, which is again predetermined by another, &c.; and we can never know its total cause which thus retreats out of reach into infinity[1]. So is it with the human body, the base of all our ideas: we know it, not in its cause, or in itself as a unitary nature, but only through ideas of particular successive states through which it passes: each of these has its concomitant idea; and the sum of these items is all we know about the body[2]. There is a further source of imperfection. These corporeal affections themselves arise from two factors, viz. the constitution of our own body, and the operation of other bodies; and in the answer of our consciousness to their relation, their respective functions are not disentangled, but the natures of both are confusedly rolled up together[3]. The *existence* indeed of foreign bodies we learn from their presence affecting our own; else they would have no being relatively to us; but what share they have with us in the joint effect, that effect does not report in its idea. And, once more, the mind's self-knowledge necessarily comes in for the same imperfection; for it is only

[1] Eth. II. ix. and Cor. xii. I. Ax. 4. [2] Ibid. II. xix.
[3] Ibid. II. xvi.

the knowledge of this identical imperfect knowledge,—the ideas of the bodily states reflected in consciousness [1]. Under these manifold limitations, the first and lowest order of ideas which we gain may be appropriately called

IMAGINATION.—Under this term Spinoza includes memory and perception, as well as the ideal representation to which it is usually restricted; classing them together in virtue of a physiological theory common to them all, and originally expressed in terms of the 'animal spirits.' In acting upon an organ of sense, an external body impels the nervous fluids upon the brain, and by their pressure alters the configuration of its local surface; and each variety of such change has its special concomitant idea; which is called an '*image*,' not from any supposed *resemblance* to the external object, but from its attending on a physical *vestige* of the object's action on the brain. The characteristic of such image is that it *objectifies* the external body and gives it to us as *present*; the *vestige* is in the sphere of extension; the *image*, in the sphere of thought [2]. But next, it may happen that the fluids, once having learned the way, may, from lighter hint than the outward object, repeat their pressure and imitate the vestige; the image will then recur, and give a quasi-presence to a really absent thing,—*representation* in place of *presentation*,—or, if recognised as such and distinguished from its original,—*memory as well* [3]. This order of ideas is necessarily confused and inadequate [4]. It is a *passivity* put upon us, not an action of the mind's essence [5]. It 'expresses the present condition of the human body (though confusedly) more than that of the external body [6];' yet, giving the latter *as present*, induces us to plant out into it as qualities the warmth, the smell, the beauty, &c. which are in our own feeling; and so it refers us to two related terms,—our own body and the foreign body,—

[1] Eth. II. xxiii. xxviii. Schol. xxix. and Cor.
[2] Ibid. II. xvii. Cor. and Schol.
[3] Ibid. II. xviii.
[4] Ibid. II. xxviii.
[5] Ibid. III. Def. 2. IV. ii. De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 8.
[6] Ibid. II. xvi. Cor. 2. IV. i. I. App. Vol. I. p. 74.

without an account of their relation, and still less with any apprehension of either beyond the limits of this one relation.

The images thus supplied are susceptible of both composition and resolution, which yield innumerable new products, none of which escape the imperfections of their source. Mere empirical concurrence of integral images will make them cling together and form an artificial whole [1]. And in tracing the transformations effected by '*the association of ideas*' Spinoza is not behind Hobbes in psychological ingenuity. Unlike the later expositors of the process, he treats it chiefly as the source of illusions. And it is in a similar spirit of detection that he follows out the opposite process of *dis*sociation of ideas, by which integral representations are shaken to pieces by recurrence under variation, so as to crowd out and drop the shifting features, and retain only the elements that never change or fail, in the shape of common concepts and abstract notions. These are nothing but mutilated images, to which no reality corresponds, though the words which hold them,—e. g. 'thing,' 'being,' or 'beauty,' 'power,' 'humanity,' are apt to impose upon us a belief in their objective significance [2]. And so are innumerable associated images mere accidental agglutinations, giving no clue to any relations of cause and effect, yet taking our thought captive to their connection and disabling us from holding them apart. All existences are in reality *necessary;* either from their *essence*, so as to be 'eternal;' or from the *nexus naturæ*, so as to be finite and phenomenal. In the latter case, we are often aware of their finiteness, but ignorant of the causes which determine their various limits; so that we have to discriminate these varieties by names in the dark; marking the relative extent to which they fail of existence, the relative order of the several defects, and the relative degree of our ignorance about them. For the purpose of such distinctions it is that we resort to the ideas

[1] Eth. II. xviii. xliv. Schol. [2] Ibid. II. xl. Schol. I. 2.

of *Duration*, to denote less or more privation of existence[1]; of *Time*, to denote this or that position in the series of existence; *Contingency*, to denote the doubts about existence which our blindness involves[2]; *Freedom*, to denote our unhindered pursuit of an end, while unconscious of what determines us towards it[3]. All these terms form a vocabulary, not of knowledge, but of *negation of knowledge*: they are all devices of imagination, for picturing to ourselves the vacancies in our system of ideas, the subjective feelings which fill the gaps of real apprehension. But we use them just as we do the language of reality, and become unconscious of the difference; and so come to attribute contingency to events, and freedom to beings, as inherent qualities; and to conceive of duration and time, not simply as subjective measures, but as entities measured. Hence these ideas of imagination are a confused medley of true and false thought, and the copious fountain of illusion. In themselves, if simply taken for what they are, they practise no deception: they also are facts, with something corresponding to them in the field of extension; and to have them is not to be in error. But they are not knowledge; and when taken for it they pass into falsity.

With this '*Cognitio primi generis*' Spinoza takes leave of the province of 'confused and inadequate ideas,' and under the names *Ratio* and *Intuitus* passes to the second and the third, where all is 'clear and adequate.'

Ratio.—By this term must be understood the process of *legitimate inference, or mediate* attainment of truth, as distinguished from *intuitus*, the *immediate* reading it off by insight. The difference between Ratio and Imagination is best seen by comparing two apparently similar but really contrasted orders of ideas, characteristic of them respectively, viz. notiones *universales*, and notiones *communes*. The former are *class ideas*, or the meaning we connect with common nouns, consisting of a mere blurred

[1] Ep. XII. [2] Eth. II. xliv. Schol. I. xxxiii. Schol. I.
[3] Ibid. I. Append. Vol. I. p. 70.

and mutilated image of an individual, where it is an accident what may be the surviving and permanent features for you and what for me. Such a term may be a convenient arbitrary sign for referring to any one of a given number of objects; but it corresponds in its contents to neither any imaginative picture nor any real essence. *Notiones communes*, on the other hand, are 'ideas of what all things have in common and what is alike in the part and in the whole;' or, if we are attending to a more restricted world, 'ideas of what the human body has in common with a portion of the bodies external to it, and what is alike in a part of these and in the whole.' Whatever complies with this condition can never be absent, or otherwise than *wholly* present: from experience therefore, though prolonged to infinitude, it has no supplement to receive, but only to undergo perfect repetition. Hence the idea is adequate. Moreover, what is common to the human body and other bodies is not varied by being in both, or adulterated by confusion with a foreign nature, but only extended in range: its idea is consequently clear and distinct in the human mind[1]. Nor does this consideration apply less to such properties as the human body may have in common with only *some* other bodies; because these 'some' might have been all, and are actually all that affect the human body, i.e. that exist for it. It thus appears that, since the area of clear and adequate ideas is coextensive with the properties common to the human body with other bodies, the more the body has in common with other bodies, the more is the mind competent to know[2]. These 'common notions, which unfold the essence of no particular thing,'—are the data whence all reasoning springs,—the '*fundamenta rationis:*' nothing can follow from them but adequate ideas; and to deduce these is the special function of Ratio[3].

From this account it is plain that the highest example of a *communis notio* must be *extension*, as the common essence

[1] Eth. II. xxxviii. [2] Ibid. II. xxxix. and Cor.
[3] Ibid. II. xliv. Cor. 2.

of all body, and alike in the part and in the whole. It is given in the idea of our own body, which involves that of the attribute under which it comes; and it is identical with the eternal and infinite essence of God. Our own body is the object of the idea which constitutes our mind; all that happens in the object is attended by modification of the mind, i.e. is perceived by the mind: but all that happens in the body is from external bodies, through what they have in common with it; therefore the affection of our body involves the idea of what is common to all bodies: the idea, however, of the common properties of all is the idea of God's eternal and infinite essence; and this idea all men necessarily and adequately have, because they have the idea of their own body, and of its idea, and of external bodies,—all from experience of their corporeal affections[1].

The *notiones communes*, however, which thus arise come from our knowledge, not of the body's phenomenal existence in the order of finite causation, but of its *essence* as necessary, i.e. as belonging, in common with other bodies, to the infinite and eternal attribute of extension. The *Rational* contents of our knowledge of the human body are the common properties of the essences of things, which are unaffected by the *nexus naturæ* and all its determinations. They are deduced from the definition or conception itself, and are always and everywhere predicable, not as what is, but as what must be; and in knowing them as thus necessary, we know them '*sub specie eternitatis*,'—the invariable mark of clear and adequate ideas, and of the *ordo ad intellectum*, as distinguished from the *experientia vaga* of imagination[2]. The difference between the adequate apprehensions which we gain from the common properties of *all bodies*, and those which arise from what is common to our body with only *some* other bodies, is this: that the former constitute the characteristics or universal principles of Reason; the latter constitute the special knowledge of the human affections.

Spinoza has worked out his doctrine of reason less clearly

[1] Eth. II. xlv–xlvii. [2] Ibid. V. xxix.

and fully than that of imagination. Perhaps the relation between the two is best seen in the light in the following Scholium, introduced by him in quite another connection: 'We conceive of things as *actual* in two ways; in so far as we conceive them to exist in definite relations of time and place; or in so far as we conceive them to be comprised in God and to follow from the necessity of the Divine nature. Things conceived as true or real in this second way we conceive *sub specie eternitatis*, and the ideas of them involve the eternal and infinite essence of God, as shown in II. xlv, the Scholium to which may be consulted [1].' The 'actuals' of the first type are particular things, each taken as a unit made up of many properties; the 'actuals' of the second type are such of those properties as reappear in all, and form each an eternal unit pervading the manifoldness of things. Imagination lives among the former, and sees nothing but the grouping and incidents of the concrete world, and *that*, just as it appears, without analysis, and without detecting its links of succession. Reason lives in the latter, reading the single attribute underlying the multitude of things and presupposed in all, and contemplating it apart till it yields the consequences it necessarily involves; and so, of any other attribute, till the eternal data, with their dependent trains, are assembled in thought, ready to be followed in their distribution through the modes of phenomenal existence.

Intuitus.—Still more obscure is the account of *Intuitive knowledge*. The name prepares us to meet some mode of apprehension at a glance, in which all *process* is dispensed with and the end is struck by a flash. And this is consistent with a curious statement in which Spinoza seems to attempt some rationale of this third grade of cognition: 'it depends,' he says, 'on the mind itself, as its real (*formalis*) cause, in virtue of the mind itself being eternal; for under the form of eternity the mind conceives nothing except so far as it thus conceives the essence of its own body, i.e. so

[1] Eth. V. xxix. Schol.

far as it is eternal; and so, *quâ* eternal, it has the knowledge of God,—a knowledge necessarily adequate; therefore the mind, as eternal, is qualified to know whatever follows from this given knowledge of God, i.e. things of the third kind of knowledge[1].' And again, he says, 'the essence of our mind being knowledge, of which God is the principle and foundation, it is clear how our mind depends, essence and existence alike, on God;—an impressive example to show how superior is that knowledge of particular things which, as intuitive, is called of the third kind, to the general knowledge called of the second kind[2].' Through these dark sayings, which can hardly be unintentionally enigmatical, one ray of hope is seen in the epithet (*formalis*) attached to the mind as 'cause' of this particular kind of knowledge. The mind of course is, in some sense, the cause of *all knowledge;* but in other cases it is the receptive or responding condition, i.e. it reflects in itself the nature of the thing known, and makes it an object of thought; *the thing* known is the real or '*formal*' object, and is something *diversum* from the 'idea,' though the latter be true to it. In the present case, this 'diversum quid' disappears; the seat of reality is changed, and is now in the very make and essence of the mind itself; the knowing act and object known are coalescent instead of antithetic. The mind knows the eternal (i.e. *timeless* or *necessary* reality), because it *is* eternal: this knowledge is not a case of the infinite passing over into the grasp of the finite (which might well be deemed impossible), but of the infinite coming home to itself. The mind is the idea of the body's essence; but *that* is extension, which is timeless and necessary; and so is its idea; and this eternity, common to both, finds itself out in the latter; the idea, as a thing, having the same necessity which it perceives in its object. If the mind can predicate eternity of any essence, it is because eternity is its own predicate. And herein it has knowledge, not only of its own body and of itself, but of God; for the eternal part or essences of both

[1] Eth. V. xxxvi. Schol. [2] Ibid. V. xxxi.

are simply modes of His attributes, and are conceivable through them alone; i.e. they are examples of extension and thinking.

This difficult position of Spinoza, that intuitive knowledge has the mind itself for its real cause, may be rendered perhaps more conceivable, if regarded as Kant's doctrine of the subjectivity of space, *taken in reverse.* Ideal space and objective space are the same (Kant teaches), because the latter has no reality beyond the mind: its infinitude, its necessity, are modes of our thinking, not predicates of anything 'extra intellectum;' they pass upon the outer nature because given with the inner; but all the while they have but one seat, viz. in the percipient idea. Now suppose the dualism of knowledge to be similarly reduced to unity, only beginning from the other end of the relation; then the infinity, the necessity, of extension beyond the mind will also form the essential predicates of its idea; they are the common predicates of both worlds: extension is infinite, necessary, eternal; thinking is infinite, necessary, eternal; what necessity or eternity is in the ideatum, *that* is it in the *idea;* but in the ideatum it is real Timelessness; so is it therefore in the idea; which is accordingly qualified to read in the object what is identical in itself. Thus the unification of percipient and perceived leads in one direction to the ideality, in the other to the reality of the infinites given to our thought.

Besides this dependence on the mind itself, intuitive knowledge receives two other marks at Spinoza's hand. It is confined to *single things* (*res singulares*)[1]. And it 'advances from the adequate idea of the real essence of certain attributes of God to the adequate knowledge of the essence of things[2].' This last characteristic seems to constitute a *process of deduction*, and therefore to contradict the very idea of *knowledge at a glance.* But the inconsistency is only apparent; for he is describing not simply the contents or features of the third kind of knowledge, but its difference

[1] Eth. V. xxxvi. Schol. [2] Ibid. II. xl. Schol. 2.

from the second; and this it is which consists of '*an advance*' from the general to the particular; in the second, we reason out the consequences of an attribute; in the third we apprehend the essence of a given thing. This he calls '*an advance from*' the former, not because it is gained by way *of inference* from it, but because, being immediate instead of mediate, it is *superior* to it. The other specialty of intuitive knowledge, viz. that it is concerned with 'single things,' does not mean that it apprehends only isolated facts and finite objects among the successions of the world, so as never to apply itself to the necessary and eternal; but only that it sees the necessary and eternal *in the instance*, without requiring to get at it through prior cognisance of the total genus; and indeed leaps to the genus in and through the instance. Thus, you need only have the sample of extension in your own body in order to have, in the idea of it, a knowledge of all extension as infinite and necessary; you do not reason, deductively, from the attribute down to the particular mode; or climb, inductively, from all observed modes to the attribute; but immediately understand the given case as a παράδειγμα embodying the essence of the attribute. Spinoza illustrates this meaning, not very happily, by an example which he gives both in his Short Treatise and in his Ethics; of the different ways in which you may know and use *the rule of three*. You may trust it and apply it from mere authority and custom, in which case your knowledge is only of the first kind, a blind preconception. You may proceed on the strength of Euclid's proof of the common property of proportionals; and then your reckoning is a *deduction*, and your knowledge *rational*, under the second head. Or, on simple inspection of the numbers one, two, three, you may perceive at a glance, without any calculation, that the true fourth is six[1]. It does not seem to occur to Spinoza that, in such instances, the conclusion may be reached by a rapid process of thought,

[1] De Deo, &c. II. i. Vol. II. 302; Eth. II. xl. Schol. See also De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 9, where the same example is adduced.

which only appears to be an *intuitus* because in its fleetness it dispenses with all record by words or symbols: yet, where there are *data* or premisses, it is hardly possible to conceive that they are not *used* in reaching the *quæsitum;* and *if* they are used, it is through their mediation, and *not immediately*, that the truth is gained; just as Newton, in virtue of his swift flight over a long train of mathematical reasoning, seemed to seize without transition the solution of problems which to others cost days and weeks of labour.

Though both the second and the third kinds of knowledge contemplate *real universals*, or *the common properties of all things, or the attributes of God* (which are but different expressions for the same thing), the second contemplates them only in their separation, one by one, and follows them down into the essence of particular things: but as no particular thing is made up of either attribute alone, the constitution of its essence is thus only partially seen, though of its modal relation to the attribute the idea is clear and adequate. The third species of knowledge, on the other hand, contemplates *res singulares*, sees the attributes united in the nature of each, and seizes the whole individual essence which they constitute: the former reads them as two eternals, each *in suo genere;* the latter perceives them as making up *one concrete eternal.* It must be admitted that, after every attempt to penetrate the darkness of Spinoza's intuitive knowledge, it remains very obscure. And, although it is one of the most persistent features of his philosophy, appearing in his first treatise and reappearing in his last fragment, indications are not wanting that he was himself conscious of its defective light. From the supreme place which he assigns to it, both in the intellectual and the affectional excellence of man, we naturally expect to find it invested with some large functions in his mental history. Yet in one of his last pages Spinoza confesses 'that, thus far, the truths which he can assign to this kind of apprehension have been *extremely few* (*perpauca fuerunt*)[1].'

[1] De Intell. Emend. Vol. I. p. 9.

These two higher stages of cognition together constitute *Intellect*, as distinguished from *Imagination*, to which the first belongs, and to which the fatal disqualification attaches, of having no means of discriminating truth from error. Its mutilated representations, its fictions of abstraction, its combinations thrown together by the accidents of experience, expose us to uncertainty and error; and all the variances of thought among men will be found referable to this head. Agreement begins as soon as you can bring them upon the intellectual ground. And if the question be asked, How then is truth separated from error? Spinoza replies that in the ideas of the understanding there is a power of *Self-verification*, which resolves itself in the last resort into their simple clearness and distinctness in themselves, and their adequacy for the deductive use which is assigned to them [1]. The truth of an idea, i.e. its agreement with its ideatum, may always be known by the special feeling of certainty which attends upon clear and distinct thought, and puts it out of your power to doubt it. Beyond this subjective criterion Spinoza could never be pressed, often as his friends tried to draw from him some common measure that would escape the risks of private interpretation. He thought it sufficient to say, in defence of his position, that a true idea was itself the only possible detector of the false, just as light revealed at once both itself and the darkness which it banished [2].

[1] See Epp. LIX. LX.

[2] Eth. II. xliii. Schol. The passage is so characteristic that I cite it: 'No one who has a true idea is unaware that a true idea involves the highest certainty. For to have a true idea simply means to know a thing perfectly or in the best way; and of this, it must be admitted, no one can be in doubt, unless he takes an idea to be some dumb object like a picture, instead of a mode of thinking, viz. the very act of understanding. And who, I wonder, can know that he understands a thing, without first understanding it? i.e. who can know that he is certain of it, unless he is first certain of it? Besides, what can there be clearer or more certain than a true idea, to serve as a criterion of truth? As light reveals both itself and darkness, so, you must admit, truth is the rule of itself and of the false. This is my answer to the following questions: (1) "If a true idea is distinguished from a false only so far as its alleged agreement with the ideatum is concerned, it has no advantage of reality

In Spinoza's conception of human nature there is an occasional wavering which has its explanation in the foregoing threefold distribution of ideas. In order to include the whole, the essence of man is said to be *constituted of both adequate and inadequate ideas;* and this account holds of him as he stands in actual experience. But then, so regarded, he is the product of two factors, viz. his inward nature, as a mode of the Divine attributes, and the finite causes external to him, that limit and variously control him. So far as he is subject to the latter, he is under a foreign influence, and is only partially *himself.* And this repressive agency has its field entirely in the imagination and its confused inadequate ideas; so that, after all, this area and its contents appear not properly reckoned as a province of his personality; they

or perfection over a false one" (the distinction being wholly extrinsic), "and consequently a man who has true ideas is no better off than one who has only false ones;" (2) "How comes it that men have false ideas?" (3) and finally, "How can any one know for certain that he has ideas agreeing with the ideata?" These questions I regard as already answered. As for the difference between a true and a false idea, it has been shown in II. xxxv. that the true is related to the false as being to non-being; now the causes of falsity I have most clearly shown in Proposition II. xix.-xxxv. with the Schol. to this last; whence also the difference is made evident between the man who has true ideas and the man who has only false. Then, with regard to the last question, how a man is to know that he has an idea agreeing with the ideatum, I have given proof enough and more than enough, that it is simply *by having an idea agreeing with its ideatum*, i.e. that truth is its own criterion. And besides, our mind, in so far as it apprehends things truly, is part of the infinite intellect of God; so that the mind's clear and distinct ideas are as necessarily true as are the ideas of God.' This last consideration comes in curiously. Besides being at variance with Spinoza's denial of intellect to God, it can receive no meaning which adds anything to the previous reasons. What is 'the infinite intellect of God,' the ideas of which are true with absolute certainty? It is simply that attribute of 'thinking' which is parallel with that of 'extension' in the universe,—the *intelligible* aspect of the *Real* which *is actual and conscious* thought in man, *potential* everywhere; i. e. it is *Reality* turned into *Truth*,—the *Ideal* reflection of *Being;* and to say that its ideas are true with absolute certainty is mere tautology, and no synthetic proposition. And therefore to say that our mind, so far as its ideas are true, is a part of this, is to say that our ideas, so far as they are true, *are true*, or faithfully correspond with their realities, within the sphere of total reality. This relation of the part to the whole gives no new assurance, but merely conveys over into the former *what is assumed* in the definition of the latter.

belong to the surroundings of his existence, not to the contents of his true essence: if that essence were free to realise itself with unstinted expression, it would have no alloy of confused and inadequate ideas, but would emerge into pure intellectual light. Thus, there is a difference between the essence of the human mind *as it might be*, if relieved of controlling conditions, and as it *is* in its subjection to them; and it is spoken of in both ways, sometimes with inclusion, at others with exclusion, of the negative element from the imagination [1].

§ 9. *Transition from Knowing to Doing.*

With Spinoza, as with the current philosophy of his age, all the human phenomena were varieties of *Idea*. All the properties of a nature, it was assumed, were to be educed from its essence, on which they depend; the essence of man (i. e. what distinguished him from other kinds) *was his understanding;* and so his *cognitive* states were taken as presupposed in the active, and were installed in the leading place of every psychology. Feeling, affection, will, were different types of *idea*, or modes of *thinking*. Hence, in advancing to Spinoza's doctrine of *character*, we meet again the intellectual laws and classifications which we have been reviewing, charged with new functions, yet claiming an unimpaired identity. The first enquiry must be for the link of connection between parts of our nature that appear so little dependent in causation, and so little concurrent in their proportions.

That link is supplied by a Law, boldly assumed as universal in nature, though not apparently involved in either of the attributes that constitute our world; viz. that, inherent in the essence of each existing thing, there is an *endeavour* (*conatus*) to persist in its existence. I speak of this law as '*assumed*' notwithstanding the proof adduced in its support, because it is proved in one sense, and applied in another:

[1] Eth. III. iii. and Schol.

the plea urged on its behalf is the mere negative consideration that a particular thing, being a determinate mode of the attributes, cannot have in itself any suicidal element, but, being in existence, will not disappear without any external cause [1]. This amounts to no more than an absence of spontaneous change, and is only a statement, respecting any and everything, of the law of *inertia* for bodies in motion or at rest [2]. But to exclude a cause of destruction is not to provide a cause of fresh phenomena, and secure the development of a determinate history; and it is nothing less than this that Spinoza lays upon the shoulders of his *conatus*, when he plants it and sets it to work within our human nature. It is not content with offering a dead weight against non-existence: it keeps at a distance whatever would reduce, and selects and appropriates whatever may increase, the scope of the nature which it guards: it inspires love and aversion for helps and hindrances respectively: it is the secret spring of all volition; and conducts the whole drama of enterprise and passion. Of no such positive power as this does the negative demonstration afford the slightest evidence; so far as it is granted, it must be as a *postulate*.

The inadequacy of this principle to the work it has to do becomes yet more evident, when we take into account Spinoza's doctrine of the two causalities, and the relation between *essence and existence*. Only in God (substance) and not in finite things, does *essence involve existence:* there is nothing in the essence of man to determine into existence, or out of existence, Paul or John or other men, few, many, or all: it is equally perfect as a definition of potential existence, whether actually realised or not. Now the seat of the *conatus* is in the essence of each thing [3];

[1] Eth. III. vi.

[2] See Trendelenburg's Beiträge, II. p. 82, especially note 1.

[3] Eth. III. vii. 'The *conatus* of each thing to persist in its existence is simply the actual essence of the thing itself.' For, 'from each thing's essence necessarily follow certain results; and it is competent to nothing but what follows from its nature; therefore the power or endeavour by

this it is which asserts itself and insists upon its adequate expression in a mode of extension, and which repels whatever would remove it and deny it way. If so, however, the essence, instead of being neutral towards the existence and inoperative upon it, treats it as an effect which it is entitled to command and control; the *attempt* is in the essence, while the *thing attempted* is the existence. And thus Spinoza, after renouncing the field of existence and surrendering it to the *nexus naturæ*, re-invades it in the name of the essence, and claims over it at least a partial jurisdiction.

The truth is, Spinoza had to effect the passage in some way from idea to action; and it was beyond the resources of his deductive method to find it; just as motion does not necessarily follow from extension, so neither does agency from thinking. He tried to link them together by using *affirmation* as an intermediary: affirmation was the logical outcome of thought: and it was presupposed in volition, which makes affirmation of a thing as good [1]. Why not say

which each thing tries to act is nothing but its actual essence.' Yes; but if it is competent to nothing but what follows from its nature, and if, as we have been told, existence *does not follow* from its nature, then *it cannot try for existence.*

[1] It is impossible to give any account of the *Voluntas* of Spinoza against which some passages may not be quoted. There is indeed one position respecting it from which he starts and with which he ends; viz. that it has its origin in *cognition* and involves an *act of judgment.* 'We insist,' he says (De Deo, II. ii. Vol. II. 304) 'on *knowledge* as the immediate cause of all passions in the soul; considering it as absolutely impossible that anyone, without the above-mentioned modes of conception, could be brought to love, desire, or any other modifications of will.' And again (Ibid. II. xvi. Vol. II. 329), 'Desire is an inclination which the soul has towards something which it elects as good. Hence, before our desire directs itself externally upon anything, we have previously formed a judgment that the thing in question is something good; which affirmation, or (in universal terms) power of affirming and denying, is called Will.' This identification of Will with judgment is repeated in Eth. II. xlviii. Schol.: 'by *Will* I understand the power of affirming and denying, and *not* Desire (*cupiditas*): the power, I mean, whereby the mind affirms and denies what is true or false, and not the desire by which the mind seeks and shuns things.' Though in the first of these passages he calls *Desire* 'a modification of Will,' and in the last excludes it from Will, it is merely that he had come to take at two stages the fact which he began by treating as one; and now separated, as 'Will,'

then that intellect and will are the same, so far as both consist of predication; with only the difference, that the one limits itself to true predication, while the other risks a good many that are not true? The answer is that, for intellectual judgment, you have *only to predicate:* for voluntary agency you need *something more:* it does not terminate in the monotonous award of its stock epithets 'good' and 'bad,' and die away in interior assent and dissent; but prolongs itself in the sphere of extension, betraying its presence by movements of the body and a determinate series of material phenomena. It is this *migration of activity* from the field *of thought* to that of *being*, which constitutes volitional agency, and which is totally irresolvable into affirmation and denial. Precisely the same illusion is involved in attaching a *conatus* to every *essence:* the essence belongs to the category of the eternal and immanent: the *conatus* is a device for getting work out of it in the field of finite and material things. The doctrine involves an intercommunication between the two attributes quite at variance with their alleged parallelism; and it surreptitiously introduces a *dynamic* causality under the

the prior 'judgment that the thing is good,' from the consequent executive movement 'of the soul towards the object of election;' confining the word 'Desire' to the latter. In this readjustment of the terms, there is nothing to disturb the original conception of the *order of the phenomena*, viz. (1) an affirmation of a thing as good; and then, as effect of this, (2) an appropriating 'direction of the soul towards it.' But what are we to say to the following statement (Eth. III. ix. Schol.): 'it is plain that we try for (*conari*), will (*velle*), appetise and desire nothing because we judge it good; but, inversely, judge a thing to be good because we try for, will, appetise, and desire it?' This surely is a complete reversal of the former doctrine, and makes the affection the necessary prefix to what before had been insisted on as its 'immediate cause.' Moreover, in spite of the notice given in Eth. II. xlviii. Schol., that by Will (*voluntas*) he does *not* mean Desire (*cupiditas*), we find these alienated neighbours fully reconciled in the next Part; e. g. 'This will or propension (*appetitus*) to benefit is called *benevolence*, and is simply *Desire* (*cupiditas*), *arising from Pity*' (Ibid. III. xxvii. Cor. 3, Schol.). And again, in explaining his definition of *Cupiditas* (Ibid. III. Affect. Def. I.), Spinoza says: 'Under the word *Desire* I understand any of man's conatus, impetus, appetitus, et *volitiones*.' See Camerer, p. 114, note, who has noticed the inconsistency of the 'Ethica' in the use of the word *Voluntas*.

guise of *thought sequence*, which can give it no credentials. If Spinoza thus unconsciously misused his higher spiritual conception in an uncongenial field, it is not the first time that angels have been not only entertained unawares, but set to do menial service for the tent of their temporary abode.

On this *conatus*, however (which he had early treated as identical with *life*[1]), Spinoza leaps the parallels and rides across from the eternities to the world of phenomena, from affirmation to volition, from deductive thinking to action and passion. Taken as *universal* in nature, it imports thither *potentia* in place of Ratio; regarded as *human*, i. e. belonging to body and mind together, it assumes the form of *appetitus;* as limited to mind alone, it is *voluntas* (which may be mere blind inclination); as recognised by the *self-conscious* mind, it is *cupiditas*[2]. So far as it is put forth by our adequate ideas, i. e. on an unobstructed path, it constitutes our *freedom:* so far as by our inadequate, i. e. on a path beset by controlling causes, it subjects us to the thraldom of *inflicted feelings*. These are what Spinoza especially means by the *affections:* they involve both the body and the mind, and would be impossible but for the passivity which we have from the former. But there are self-conscious *mental states* in which we leave behind all *immediate and present relation to the body*, yet retain some feeling originally attendant on its changes; so that, in simply thinking, we now feel. As it is not worth while to invent a separate name for this case, the word *affection* may be extended so as to take in *all the emotions;* not only the great mass that stir upon the plane of the imagination, but the exceptional few that rise to the altitude of Reason and Intuition. They are all of them different varieties of the *conatus*, which is the mainspring of the whole ethical life.

[1] Per *vitam* intelligimus *vim per quam res in suo esse perseverant.* Cog. Met. II. vi. Vol. II. 486.
[2] Eth. III. ix. Schol.

§ 10. *Dependent Affections, and their Primaries.*

Spinoza reckons three primary affections; of which, however, two only,—*Lætitia*, *Tristitia*,—pleasure and pain,—are placed strictly upon the same line, while the third, *Cupiditas*, desire, is dependent on the other two and presupposes them. *Pleasure* is the feeling in which the mind passes to greater perfection: *pain*, that in which it passes to less; the word 'perfection' being used, it will be remembered, for 'reality' or *scope of being*[1]. It is not meant that the mind compares the former with the present state of itself and the body, and pronounces accordingly a pleasant or painful judgment; but only that, without any reflection on the case, there is a felt enhancement or abatement of bodily and mental power[2]. This consciousness refers immediately to the body; and the idea of increase or diminution of its power is attended by a corresponding increase or diminution of the thinking power in the mind. Pleasure and pain thus serve as notices to the mind, of how its states stand related to the instinct of self-conservation; without them, this instinct would be blind; but furnished with them, it takes the form of the third primary affection, *Desire*, viz. to preserve the increment, or arrest the decrement, of being: the desire being intense in proportion to the measure of the change[3]. Yet one qualification must be added; viz. that the desire which springs from pleasure, caused *ab extra*, is stronger than that from similar pain; because pleasure heightens, while pains lowers, the self-conserving *conatus*; and though, in the latter case, the effort is in proportion to the pain, yet it is the effort of a nature weakened by the suffering. Besides, in the former case, you have the external cause for the ally, in the latter, for the opponent, of your native power; and you wield the sum, instead of the difference, of the two forces[4]. The title of these three

[1] Eth. III. xi. Schol.
[2] Ibid. III. Def. of the Affections; Explicatio at the end of the book.
[3] Ibid. III. xxxvii.
[4] Ibid. IV. xviii.

affections to stand as primary is obvious from this exposition: without pleasure and pain there would be no desire; without desire, no awakening and no direction of *conatus;* and therefore no possibility and no contents of the ethical life.

From these data Spinoza traces the origin of more than thirty derivative affections, many of them (as hope and fear) arising in antithetic pairs. Instead of following him through the ingenious psychology by which he effects this construction, I must content myself with indicating the few leading principles on which he relies for accomplishing it. This is the less difficult, because these principles either already belonged, or have come to belong, to the common stock of psychological resources, and are familiar to every reader of modern philosophical literature. They might perhaps be all included in the doctrine of 'association of ideas;' but only by forcing on Spinoza a simplification foreign to his thought; and it will be more true to him to distribute his exposition into smaller parcels.

(1) Pleasure and Pain are converted into *Love and Hate* by being referred to an external object as *Cause.* And this inevitably takes place, because we scarcely ever experience them except in presence of some other body which is partner with our own in the effect we feel. To the image of the object cling the ideas of what we enjoy or suffer when it is there; and this investiture of it with attractive or repulsive colouring is what we mean by love and hate. So far, we are not taken beyond the definition of Hobbes, that love is the idea of a pleasure associated with the idea of its cause. The varieties of love and hate are as numerous as the objects which please and displease, though separate names are acquired only by the broader differences, either in the external objects or in the parts of our nature to which they speak; and even then it is frequently their excess alone that gives them a place in our vocabulary; as, for example, *intemperance* and *gluttony.*

(2) The form which the natural *conatus* takes in the

imagination is that of a spontaneous maintenance of all pleasant images and banishment of their opposites, with the effect of increasing the corporeal and mental power. To this cause may be referred many an enhancement and perversion of love and hate; the enjoyment of fancied harm to an object of aversion; the attempt to find excuses which justify our dislike; the dwelling upon our own merits, and shutting our eyes to our own faults; the dream of others' praise, and the shrinking from their censure; the magnifying of the good qualities of our friends and of the evil of our enemies.

(3) A fruitful source of new varieties Spinoza finds in what he calls *Imitatio affectuum*,—a principle which, under the name of *Sympathy*, was worked out with infinite ingenuity by Adam Smith in his 'Theory of the Moral Sentiments.' It simply assumes that, when we attend to any visible affection in our like, we become similarly affected ourselves. Of this 'fellow-feeling' the most obvious forms are direct *compassion* and *benevolence*, i. e. adoption in ourselves of the suffering and happiness of others. But it may take even the inverse order, of a desire that others should feel as we do and ratify our love and hatred; and then this demand on others that they shall repeat ourselves becomes *ambition*. In self-applause, in emulation, in repentance, we do but adopt the pleasure, the desire, the censures, of others; and, even in envy, we enter into the success of another, only with a pang from failure of our own.

(4) By what is called the '*Law of transference*,' objects in themselves indifferent to us become interesting by their connection with the causes of pleasure and pain; a process rendered familiar by the stock example of *money*; the power of which over the imagination goes far beyond its intrinsic value, and is measured rather by all collectively than by each disjunctively of the advantages it can command. The same principle finds endless illustrations in human life: there is scarcely a liking or disliking that is not in part due to it: it can endear the most homely objects and the least

lovely features; and sadden the most envied life with regret for something missed or lost in which no observer would suspect any charm at all. Even a faint connection, distant perhaps by two or three removes, with what we love or hate, suffices to invest an object with the interest of favour or aversion; a slight resemblance to my friend's friend bespeaks my predilection, and admiration of his rival repels me.

(5) As it is the function of imagination to bring objects before us *as present*, so are its functions enfeebled by whatever contradicts their presence, and puts them away into the past or the future; i. e. *Time associations* modify the feelings towards things pleasant and unpleasant. Pleasure only promised, pain only threatened, become variable and wavering, and are called *Hope* and *Fear;* which, on the removal of uncertainty, pass into *confidence* and *despair;* or, on the arrival of the moment which suddenly takes the doubt away, into *joy* and *disappointment.* Countless shades of human passion are due to this prolific influence; without which the drama of life would be tame, and the aspect of character monotonous.

(6) The belief which men, blind to the necessity of nature, entertain of their own freedom, and of a contingency in events, is wholly answerable for some affections, and greatly deepens and intensifies others. But for this, no one could be *angry* with the wicked, more than with the blind or the insane; or inflict retribution for injury, or render gratitude for unearned benefits; and the self-judgments of remorse and approval would disappear with the ideas of merit and demerit on which they rest. It cannot be doubted (Spinoza admits) that our moral affections towards one another are on a far greater scale than they would be, if we do not suppose ourselves and others free[1].

Such are the passive affections imposed upon us by the play of external causes and the inadequate ideas of the imagination, contesting and confusing the *conatus* of our

[1] Eth. III. xlix. and Schol.

rational essence. They constitute what Spinoza calls our 'servitude.' From the review of them 'it is plain,' he says, 'that we are tossed about by external causes in many ways, and that, like waves of the sea stirred by opposite winds, we sway hither and thither, not knowing to what our fate will bring us[1].'

§ 11. *Autonomous Affections.*

Since all *pain* (*tristitia*) is what we feel in declension to *less* perfect being, it would never be experienced were it not for the external causes which limit and control our own proper essence; and it falls away from view when we quit the field of imagination with its inadequate ideas, and concentrate attention upon the adequate ideas of the second and third kinds of *cognitio*[2]. These are all of them pure expressions of the mind's rational essence,—its own self-activity, unchecked by foreign interference: they are therefore cases of successful *conatus*, in which we pass to more perfect being, i.e. experience *pleasure* (*lætitia*), and consequently its attendant *desire*. These two elements of feeling, therefore, survive our emergence from the life of imagination into that of understanding, and carry over an affectional colouring to the pure intellectual functions[3]. As this transition is simply an immunity from extrinsic pressures, and an opening of free play to the mind's own essence, it is *action*, it is *power*, it is *virtue*, being unqualified conformity to our proper law[4]; it is *self-conservation*, being the asserted claim of our nature's highest good[5]; it is *freedom*, since it clears the space around that nature of all that can deflect it from its path[6]. To Spinoza, therefore, it was no paradox to say that to understand is to act; that knowledge is power; that power is virtue; that virtue is self-interest[7]; that inward necessity is perfect freedom[8]. When he insists

[1] Eth. III. lix. Schol. [2] Ibid. III. lix. [3] Ibid. III. lviii.
[4] Ibid. IV. Def. 8, xxiii. [5] Ibid. IV. xxiv.
[6] Tract. Pol. ii. 7, Vol. I. pp. 286, 287.
[7] Eth. IV. xix. xx. [8] Tract. Pol. ii. 7, Vol. I. pp. 286, 287.

on the principle that no virtue can be prior to the effort for self-conservation, which is the very foundation of virtue[1], we must remember that the 'self' of which he speaks is *not the receptive imagination* (which is precisely the mind's *foreign exposure or non-ego*), not therefore the 'passions' and sensibilities, but the understanding, which is the essence and regulating centre of our being; the 'self-conservation' of which means, not the indulgence, but the control, of the senses and imagination.

While it is only just to accept this as the real thought of Spinoza, it is undoubtedly obscured by the wavering boundary which he assigns to the Self with its *conatus*. The effect of its uncertain position becomes apparent, when we ask for the *motive power* which is to equip the essential self for its resistance to invasion from without. We are told in answer, that the true armour is found in '*the knowledge of good*;' only, it must not be a mere intellectual assent to a true proposition about 'good,' but a *feeling* for it that is more than a match for the affection it may have to overcome:—a proviso which (I may remark *en passant*) itself admits that knowledge and desire do not always vary their degrees together[2]. This word 'good' being new in Spinoza's scheme of thought, and hitherto discarded as a vulgar subjectivity, we naturally beg to have it defined; and learn that by 'good' and 'bad' are meant all helps and hindrances to self-conservation. How then are we to 'know' them, when we see them? The answer is, their marks are, respectively, pleasure and pain (*lætitia* and *tristitia*), the consciousness of which carries in it a recognition of their cause, i.e. a knowledge of the good and bad[3]. Thus it turns out, that pleasure and pain are the marks or arbiters of good and bad; and when we feel the pleasurable, we know the good, and are furnished with the motive power required. In order to test this rule, we must determine what 'pleasure' is. Say that it means the *satisfaction of*

[1] Eth. IV. xxii. and Cor. xxv. [2] Ibid. IV. xiv.
[3] Ibid. IV. viii.

desire, and presupposes this[1]; and further, that desire is nothing but the *conatus* of our essence to assert itself[2]; then, to define its limits, we must settle when we are within and when we are without the limits of that essence. If they go no further than the understanding, then the only *conatus*, the only desire, the only pleasure, is that of clear and adequate ideas; and the 'knowledge of the good' is the knowledge how to get them; and to aim at self-conservation is to become, as far as possible, the organ of pure and proportionate truth. This is to set up the autonomous activity of the mind as the authority which is to bend to nothing. But suppose two alterations made in the conceptions thus defined. (1) Widen the scope of our essence, so as to embrace the imagination as well as the understanding; then, the *conatus* works indifferently for inadequate and adequate ideas: desires tend to both alike; and pleasure comes from the satisfaction of both desires; and the mark of good equally attaches to the objects of the passive and of the autonomous affections. (2) Invert the assumed relation between desire and pleasure: let pleasure be the primary datum, the experience of which gives rise to subsequent desire; then it is prior to the *conatus* in which our activity is centred, and is something delivered upon our mere receptivity; and, when taken as the mark and arbiter of good, commends to us, as of first-hand worth, precisely the passive sensibilities which alloy our essence with so many inadequate ideas. Now Spinoza's *intended ethics* are doubtless conformed to the first and stricter order of conceptions; but his theory is so loosely stated as to be unguarded against the second interpretation. He not only extends the *conatus* to the inadequate and confused ideas, so as to endow the understanding with no special advantage from it, but he also allows the existence of *other pleasure* (*lætitia*) than that from the satisfaction of desire; speaking of '*every kind of pleasure*,—and *especially that which* satisfies any sort of desire[3].'

[1] Eth. III. ix. Schol. [2] Ibid. III. lviii. [3] Ibid. III. xxxix. Schol.

Accepting the former interpretation as giving the serious meaning of Spinoza, we find him identifying the human personality with the *intellect*, and therefore bringing all the proper functions of our nature, as active, to one, viz. to *understand or know*[1]. This constitutes the whole contents of the perfect life; love of it, with self-conformity to it, is the sole autonomous affection and the sole virtue; and by their tendency to help or hinder this, must all things else be pronounced good or bad. Of knowledge, however, notwithstanding its unity, there are two fields: we need to understand *ourselves:* we need to understand *other things;* and it is not always the same influence that subserves them both. If we summon the passive affections to come up for trial by this standard, they will receive unequal sentences, though none can escape with entire acquittal. To content ourselves with one or two illustrative examples, it is obvious that the opposites, *Pride* and *Self-disparagement*, are alike incompatible with *Self-knowledge*, being deviations from it in the direction of excessive and defective appreciation; the former doubtless the more dangerous foe, reinforced as the inner tendency to it is by flatterers who echo it. Even *Humility*, consisting of a mere negative consciousness of *what we have not*, impairs the self-knowledge of *what we have;* and *Repentance* and *Shame* involve similar illusions, from concentration of insight upon our weakness, and from blindness to our true essence, i.e. our strength. The opposite feelings, of *Self-contentment* and *love of reputation*, may be more or less well founded; but are very liable to lapse into vain passions.

Turning to the knowledge *of things around us*, we find it on all sides confused by the affections which they cause in us. *Hope* and *Fear*, as modifications of pleasure and pain, exist in virtue of our ignorance of the order of nature, and in their turn disturb the clear vision by which we might know it better. And there is scarcely an affection awakened in us by our fellow men, that does not prevent us from

[1] Eth. IV. xxvi. xxvii.

seeing things as they are. To say nothing of *Jealousy*, of *Revenge*, of *Antipathy*, with their notorious illusions, the mere habit, common enough where there is no malice, of *over-estimation* or of *disparagement* of others, gives a false preponderance in our view to their agreeable or their disagreeable qualities. And *compassion* is continually putting an unreal colouring or an unreal intensity into the signs of suffering, diverting us from the study of causes, and impelling us to acts which we have reason to regret. There are doubtless occasions when good work may apparently be got out of a blind affection, as when a man founds a church to atone for his sins, or serves his country from ambition, or gives a public park from ostentation. But the *accidental* strokes of right action thus put forth by the dependent feelings would arise as *necessary* consequences of Reason. The self-denials of avarice, the generosities of ambition, cease when their immediate end is gained, and the repressed passions throw off their disguise; but the ground of rational virtue is constant, being nothing less than the very foundation of things.

A. Fortitudo.—How then are we to designate the single autonomous affection in which all virtue is comprehended? It is *Fortitudo;* i. e. *firmness and steadfastness of character*, to act from the inward essence of the mind alone, and stand free from the sway of the passive affections. It is the life of a nature that has knowledge of itself and things, and is conformed to that knowledge. Penetrating and occupying as it does the whole field of character, it assumes two aspects, according as it expresses itself in action *purely personal*, or in action *relative to others*. In the former case, it takes the shape of *Animositas*, i. e. courage or high spirit to put the heel on importunate desires and withstand assailing passions. In the latter case, it is best described as *Generositas*, i. e. a temper which excludes all mean illusions and aversions that interfere with the harmony of men. In nothing does the man of high spirit more clearly evince his characteristic than in his bearing towards the ordinary objects of human fear. Guided always by the *real values* of things, he

estimates the future as it will be when it is present, and the present as it will be when it is past, and prefers the greater good to the less, wherever it may lie in time; and, in the face of uncertain things, is ready, with equal composure, to go forth and meet a danger, or to retire before it, as the true balance of advantage may indicate; being neither rash from false shame, nor unmanned by terror. As all his desires are but the inward energy of his rational essence, they are always directed upon *positive* good, and can never be the passive recoil from some *tristitia:* they are the happy expression of himself alone: the objects they pursue are dear to him on their own account, and not as means of seeking or shunning some external thing. Hence, he is undisturbed by anxiety for his safety: 'he thinks of anything rather than death, and his wisdom is a reflection on life, not on death[1].' Equally free is he, in his dealings with others, from all the unsocial passions which proceed from inadequate ideas, and betray the mind's subjection to external things; and just in this immunity consists his '*Generosity.*' No doubt this temper may be hopelessly out of character with the fixed ideas of the people around him; but so far as he is compelled to live among fools, he will entangle himself with few relations to them; and especially will decline, as far as possible, the receipt of benefits from them, since he cannot honestly measure them by *their* rule, as will naturally be expected from him: yet, to avoid leaving a false impression of churlishness, he may find it truer at times not to repel their advances. But such concessions to good-will must not be confounded with selfish and cowardly prudence: they are a sacrifice, not to falsehood, but to truth; and 'the free man never acts with evil artifice, but always in good faith;'—a rule which Spinoza treats as absolute, and will not allow to be violable, even to save one's life[2]. This high tension of moral rigour in regard to veracity it is unusual to find in a system of Necessarian ethics. Less surprising is the lofty claim preferred for patient love, as the true return for

[1] Eth. IV. lxvii. [2] Ibid. IV. lxxii. Schol.

hatred and the medicine for all the evil passions that assail our life; for whoever looks on these, not as *guilt incurred*, but only as sores and diseases of which men are victims, is quite consistent in commending them simply to hospital treatment, and pleading for the tender mercy which will best provide it. Spinoza, therefore, is strictly within his own logical limits when he claims for his 'generous' man, himself entirely free from all inharmonious passions, the disposition to exorcise them in every mind less sane by the power of rational affection; and crowns his claim with the memorable words, 'He who would return hatred for injury lives a miserable life indeed. But one who sets himself to lay siege to hatred with love you cannot deny to be a safe and happy warrior. With equal ease he faces a single foe or a host, and asks no aid from fortune. Yes; and those whom he conquers yield to him with joy, not with beaten but with augmented strength[1].' It is no wonder that this noble passage should be appealed to in evidence that the ethics of Spinoza rose to the level of the Christian; there is not here the faintest discord between the two. Only, there is this difference to be remembered: that Spinoza makes room for this enterprise of love by removing the ideas of sin and duty out of the way; Christianity proclaims it, not only without any such sacrifice, but while kindling these very ideas to the highest intensity. In this, the paradox of Philosophy, is the triumph of Religion.

The rational life, which sums itself up in *Fortitudo*, is more free as well as more complete in a commonwealth than in solitude, where the individual is his own master; for, till he is in relation with others, he does not reach *the common or concurrent elements* of life, which are the base of all reasonable *conatus* for self-conservation, and is in danger of desires which conflict with the conditions of social harmony. So the peculiar *security* of the autonomous life, i. e. the guarantee for constancy in its immunity from passion, lies in the knowledge of God; i. e. in the assurance which is

[1] Eth. IV. xlvi. and Schol.

felt that all comes out of the necessity of nature, against which human passions fret in vain. To have only adequate and clear ideas is to be in absolute consonance with the real order and essence of things, and so removed from the possibility of surprise and fluctuation.

B. Amor Intellectualis Dei.—Were we limited to imagination and reason, we should be capable of both the varieties of *Fortitudo*. Our advance to the third,—the Intuitive,—grade of knowledge opens to us a higher and all-inclusive excellence,—*the Intellectual Love of God*. In his account of this affection Spinoza seems to reach his deepest shade of obscurity; which, however, is not altogether impenetrable, if the reader has courage to take the word '*God*' rigorously in the Spinozistic sense,—of the *common properties of things*,—the underlying base of all the differentiations in nature; and to divest it of all the contents which give it religious significance. The whole stress of this virtue, as special to the intuitive stage, is thrown upon the epithet *intellectualis;* for we are already familiar, in the prior stage, with the 'idea,' the 'knowledge,' the 'love' of God, unaccompanied with this predicate. Thus, we have been told that 'every idea of any body or particular thing involves God's eternal and infinite essence,' the 'knowledge of which,' thus gained, is adequate and complete[1]: and again it is said, that 'the mind can get to refer to the idea of God all bodily affections and images of things[2]; and further, that 'he who clearly and distinctly understands himself and his affections *loves* God, and the more so, the more he understands them[3].' To see what these high-sounding propositions really amount to, we must remember that, in the dialect of our philosopher, *to understand* a phenomenon or affection is to read it in its *cause*, and that its cause is the *essence* of which it is a property, and that the essence is a modification of either extension or thinking, and that these are attributes of Being *per se*, or Substance, i.e. God. The affections, then, of a body,—say, of a planet,

[1] Eth. II. xlv. xlvi. [2] Ibid. V. xiv. [3] Ibid. V. xv.

—are understood, when its orbit is resolved into its centrifugal and centripetal determinants, and the several minor elements of its motion have been laid out in their proportions, so that its conditions in space, as a mode of the extended universe, are distinctly conceived. Thus to see it in its real relations to the universal attribute of extension is 'to *refer it to the idea of God.*' 'God' here means extension, or matter in its essence or ultimate laws. The phenomenon, when analysed, goes back to these and shows them; and then we *know God.* And, even short of scientific apprehension, we have at all events to think of a *real* for every phenomenon, of *substance* for every property, of *cause* for every effect; and in so far as any bodily affection throws us on these ideas as a background, it 'refers us to the idea of God.' But still we have not got to Spinoza's goal; for this logical relation of the finite appearance to the infinite base does not amount to the *love* of God; and his claim is content with nothing less. Here we must take notice, that it is only for *self*-knowledge, not for *all* knowledge of particular things, that he asserts the *amor Dei* as a consequence. The reason lies in his doctrine of imagination and the passive affections, as distinguished from the activity of the proper human essence. When an external thing impinges on our senses, the affection is a confused medley of its nature and of our nature, usually with much more of the latter than of the former, though the imagination always gives the larger credit to the former. To *understand* ourselves and our affections means, to cure this confusion and correct this error, and become master by insight over the experience of which we had been the passive recipient; we then read exactly what our rational essence has to do with it, and separate what is thrown in by foreign causes. In this exercise of discovery, the mind is aware of its own intelligent power, and feels glad in the successful action of its nature. And this gladness is referred to its cause, viz. the reality or truth which is discovered, i.e. God, who *is* all reality and truth. Now pleasure referred to its cause is *love;* therefore, this

self-knowledge is love of God. This affection thus turns out to mean no more than the *happy consciousness of our own clear idea as a related part of the whole truth of nature.*

What then is added to this affection to qualify it for the special epithet *intellectualis?* Spinoza has rendered no distinct account of the marks by which the predicate is earned; and it is no wonder if, in attempting to supply the deficiency, his interpreters are not quite consistent with one another or even with themselves. Certain it is that the characteristics must be looked for in the *third kind of knowledge.* This at once puts out of court one of the marks insisted on by even so careful an expositor as Camerer, viz. that, to awaken this intellectual love, the mind must be engaged upon *necessary* knowledge, and apprehend its object *sub specie eternitatis*[1]. For, this condition, as we have seen, is fulfilled by both the second and third grade of knowledge, and is already claimed as one of the indispensable features of Ratio and its *communes notiones*[2]; and when again, in preparing for the topic of intellectual Divine Love, it is introduced as a joint feature of self-knowledge and the knowledge of God[3], it is only to secure it as a *requisite*, not to assert it as a *differentia.*

Knowledge of the third kind differs from ratio by apprehending *res singulares*, not indeed in their temporal presence, but in their essence as related to the essential attributes of nature, i.e. to the eternal essence of God. On this feature it is that the intellectual love depends; and the supreme

[1] Camerer, Die Lehre Spinoza's, p. 259: Denn 'sofern unser Geist sich selbst und seinen Körper unter der Form der Ewigkeit erkennt,—*und das ist ja die Erkenntniss der dritten Stufe*,—hat er nothwendig die Erkenntniss Gottes, und weiss dass er in Gott ist und durch Gott begriffen wird. Die Dinge unter der Form der Ewigkeit begreifen heisst sie begreifen als vermöge des Wesens Gottes real seiend oder vermöge dieses Wesens die existenz in sich schliessend.' The parenthetical clause here introduced doubtless affirms no more than is true, viz. that knowledge of the third grade is a knowledge sub specie eternitatis; but, as knowledge of the second grade is so too, the proposition which Camerer is citing and thus explains cannot be limited to Intuition, or treated as accounting for what is special in the Amor Intellectualis Dei.

[2] Eth. II. xliv. Cor. 2.

[3] Ibid. V. xxix. xxx.

example of this dependence is seen when the *res singularis* is the mind's own self. In the knowledge of other things, we see how their essences resolve themselves back into the laws of extension, i. e. how they lapse into the nature of God; and thus we look at them all as in God. But in knowing *ourselves*, in the consciousness of clear ideas in necessary links, we are aware that the inner necessity of our thought is identical with the real necessity of all thought, and that what ideally exists in us is but a mode of what eternally exists as true, i. e. we know God in knowing ourselves, and see ourselves to be in God: our mind is the seat of eternity (necessary knowledge); God is the seat of eternity; in the system of eternal truths both are identified, so far as mode can be identified with substance. What we think is part of the real attribute of thinking. Here we have an inward relation to God, through which he is cause of the mind's knowing, not as an external agent, but as its constituting essence, as its very principle and foundation; through which, further, we see in Him, not all things in general, regarded as objects, but our own particular mind, as the subject of intelligent power; and we think of Him, not as an imagined presence, but as the eternal and infinite element in which our true ideas subsist. Hence, the delight which we have in necessary knowledge, referred as it is to the universal real necessity as its cause, is at once intellectual *self-content*, and *intellectual love of God:* self-content, when the luminous ideas are contemplated as *ours*, won by the *conatus* of *our* thinking: love of God, when they are contemplated as *His*, belonging to *all* mind, and inherent in the essence of thinking itself.

From these characters assigned to the intellectual love of God it results, that this affection is nothing more than devotion to truth, or enthusiasm for philosophy. The language in which it is described may in part have commended itself to Spinoza by its mystical aspect, giving it a religious look to others and possibly to himself; but it is consistent with his general doctrine of cognition, as the delivery into

the mind of the essences of things existing out of the mind, or the transmutation of the nature in extension into the nature in idea. God is the totality of essences in reality and in thought; our knowledge, in its highest stage, i.e. our mind, is made up of essences in idea: it is, therefore, partially one with God, and, in virtue of its self-consciousness, is aware of this, and rejoices in it. The many fine qualities which Spinoza claims for this love are all of them compatible with this interpretation of it as zeal for knowledge. Wherever it is paramount, no envy or jealousy can have place; for it is enhanced by the numbers who share it, and speaks in the aspiration 'Would to God that all the Lord's people were prophets!' Nor can it, like other love, turn to hate; for this happens only from passively suffering something at the hand of the object loved; and here, as it comes of the mind's pure self-activity, receptivity, and therefore *Tristitia*, are excluded, and the very material for hate is absent. These predicates are truly and intelligibly attached to the aspiration after intellectual insight into the nature of things. But we are brought to a pause of doubt, when told that this love is '*eternal;*' for that 'it is a necessary consequence of the mind's nature, so far as this nature is considered as eternal truth involved in the nature of God.' And this is the only love that is eternal: the passive affections have the mere duration of the body[1]. And so the fear of death disappears under its influence. The more the mind can get to understand in the second and third ways of knowledge, the greater is the part of it which is eternal and remains untouched by the fear of death[2]. This language seems plainly to teach the exemption of the human mind, at least of its highest power, from death; for, though Spinoza warns us against taking his word '*eternal*' as saying anything about duration more or less, and begs us to understand it as putting total negation upon time and affirming only *existence per se*, yet when he himself employs it in antithesis to *death*, and when he divides the human mind into two

[1] Eth. V. xxxiii. xxxiv. and Cor. [2] Ibid. V. xxxviii.

parts, one perishable, the other 'eternal,' and speaks of the latter as capable of being greater or less relatively to the other, what can we make of *such* eternity except imperishableness or *continued duration* in spite of the lapse of the connected body and imagination? Does he not here set the example of disregarding his own warning? Does the mere avoidance of the word '*immortality*' save him from committing himself to any *time predication?* Not so; for what he affirms is *deathlessness*, which is the same thing. Or, can it be pleaded that this denial of *a terminus* is only in virtue of his denial of *what can be terminated*, i.e. duration? If so, the denial carries its exclusion also to the other extremity, for the 'eternal,' as timeless, can no more begin than end; yet he has repeatedly taught us that 'the first thing that constitutes the essence of the human mind is the *idea of the body*, —an idea which, as parallel concomitant of the body, he certainly does not exempt from its commencement. It is no wonder, therefore, that, in this proposition, Spinoza should have been supposed to teach that the 'intellectual love of God' conferred ἀθανασία on the individual soul imbued with it. The reason for otherwise understanding him I will reserve for another section, in which we may examine his doctrine as to the destination of the human mind.

Meanwhile, we have to learn yet another and crowning glory of this intellectual love: hitherto we have contemplated it as the highest virtue of man; but it is more, we are now assured: it is no less to be affirmed, and that in infinite measure, *of God;* '*God loves Himself with infinite intellectual love*[1].' To prove this, it is alleged that God, being absolutely infinite, has infinite perfection, i.e. all reality, to take pleasure in (*gaudet* infinitâ perfectione): to all reality there is a concomitant idea: He has, therefore, an idea of His perfection; and of Himself as its cause, since He is *causa sui:* but to have *lætitia* together with the idea of its cause is Love; therefore, He loves Himself with infinite intellectual love. On first hearing this language, everyone, I

[1] Eth. V. xxxv.

suppose, would understand it to be spoken of a personal Deity self-identified with the happiness of His creation. Those who are aware how little such a conception can be attributed to Spinoza would still, I think, assume without a doubt that, in predicating these things of God, he intends to affirm them of the Natura *naturans*, the substantive source of all. Yet, if we so interpret him, we bring him into direct contradiction with himself; for he has told us, a few propositions further back, that God has no feelings, and cannot be affected by that *lætitia* which here figures as the very nerve of his argument. Nay, he carries out this negation to its conclusion, and warns us that God can have *no love or aversion*[1]. We meet with precisely the same apparent self-contradiction in regard to the predicate '*intellect:*' he denies intellect to God; and yet he speaks of our understanding as *part of the infinite intellect of God.* The explanation is the same in both instances. The *denial* refers to the *Natura naturans:* the *affirmation* to the *Natura naturata.* In God, i.e. in the nature of things, self-conscious understanding and self-conscious love first come up into actuality in man (or other finite rational beings); and there it is,—in the history and experience of the totality of originated minds,—that we must seek for the truth of the mysterious proposition I have quoted;—for the *lætitia*, for the *delight in perfection*, and the *sense of causality*, and the consequent intellectual love: they are spoken of God, but they are meant for man. In trying to do the utmost justice to Spinoza, I have sometimes fancied him replying thus: 'In denying feeling to God, yet affirming *lætitia* of Him, I am chargeable with no inconsistency; for I have defined *lætitia* to be *the passing of a nature into greater perfection*[2]*;* and why may not a being pass into greater perfection *without feeling it?* just as the earth is held to have become the scene of organic from inorganic existence, and the solar system to have evolved its varieties from previous homogeneous conditions? In the sense of my definition, these things have had and

[1] Eth. V. xvii. and Cor. [2] Ibid. III. Affectuum, Def. 2.

have their *lætitia;* without on that account being treated as sensitive animals.' This plea would undoubtedly reconcile the claim of *lætitia* with the disclaimer of feeling, for 'the nature of God;' but there remains the contradiction that *transition* to greater perfection is essential to *lætitia* and impossible to God. Nor do I think that Spinoza would resort to this plea, or had any intention of providing for an *unfelt lætitia;* for his definition limits itself to the case of *man*,— 'Lætitia est *hominis transitio*,' &c.; and though no connotation of feeling is involved in the word *transitio*, it *is* involved in the qualifying word *hominis*.

The 'infinite perfection' then in which, he says, the Divine nature *gaudet*, cannot possibly be the *absolute perfection* of God: it is not the perfection of an infinite *esse*, but of an infinite *fieri;* for there is nothing on which he lays greater stress than on the dependence of *gaudium* on *change of state;* 'Dico *transitionem:* nam lætitia *non est ipsa perfectio*[1].' We must seek it in the Natura *naturata*, it is the joy of a universe become *self-conscious*, and especially of *man;* of a nature not strange to its own *conatus* and realising it, and so always passing to greater perfection; of a mind becoming ever more the seat and medium of necessary truth, and possessing itself of an ideal cosmos coincident with the real. You will say, 'Why then, if this joy is felt by *man*, does Spinoza make *God* the subject of it?' In order to *generalise it* and compel you to apply his doctrine of immanence in the intensest and amplest way: you are to think, not psychologically, of an individual mind, but universally, of all minds, actual or possible, which as modes may represent the eternal *res cogitans*. Spinoza knows no God other than the total extension and thought of the universe of extended and thinking beings; and when their predicates are taken up and handed over to him, it is to warn us that we are to read them in their infinitude of essence, and not merely in their temporal existence. When this warning is duly applied, the purport of our proposition

[1] Eth. III. Affectuum Explicatio.

will turn out to be simply this: that 'what has been said about the intellectual love as a property of man might just as well be said of it as a property of God; inasmuch as what we *mean by* '*God*,' *as a possible subject of love*, is nothing else than that mode of attribute which we call the human mind.' This will come out more distinctly, after we have examined the next proposition; which is probably answerable for more metaphysical delirium than any equal number of written lines that ever proceeded from a philosopher's pen, though I am far from saying that in due time Hegel may not wrest the palm from Spinoza. The proposition runs thus: 'The mind's intellectual love towards God is the very love of God with which He loves Himself;—loves, not in so far as He is infinite, but in so far as He is expressed by the essence of the human mind considered under the form of eternity (*sub specie eternitatis*): i. e. the mind's intellectual love towards God is part of the infinite love with which God loves Himself[1].' The proof of this thesis is as follows: 'For, this love in the mind must be referred to the mind's *activity*, whereby it contemplates itself, with an attendant idea of God as cause; i. e. an activity in which God, so far as the human mind can express Him, contemplates Himself, with the attendant idea of Himself; and so, this love in the mind is part of God's infinite love to Himself.' 'Hence,' it is added in a corollary, 'God, so far as He loves Himself, loves men; and consequently, the love of God towards men, and the intellectual love of the mind towards God, are one and the same.' For God's love to Himself, when identified with the love of man to God, is inseparable from a *lætitia* in man himself, therefore from love of man towards himself.

After what has been said of the preceding proposition, I hope that the key to this paradoxical statement will be easily found and applied. Notwithstanding the appearance, under the names of 'The Mind' and 'God,' of two *subjects* and

[1] Eth. V. xxxvi. Cf. Malebranche, De Inquirenda Veritate, V. 5, quoted above, p. 191.

objects of Love, there is in truth only *one*, under two labels; and the whole transaction described is purely human. It is expressly said that, when the mind intellectually loves, it is God that is the lover: the human mind then is God. To relieve the shock of this identification, Spinoza qualifies it by making it partial, instead of total: the human mind is God, *as far as it goes;* and God is the human mind, not of course in His infinitude, but *so far as His nature takes the form of this particular essence.* In this specialised form, love, like understanding, emerges in His nature, which, as infinite, can have no such predicate: if you ask for the *consciousness* of it, there is but *one*, and that is *the human:* you may also call it Divine, if you like; but this only provides a second name for the same fact. One other question may be raised: what is the effect of the subordinate qualifying clause, 'the essence of the human mind *under the form of eternity?*' Simply to limit our attention to the *necessary nature* of the mind as a mode of the thinking attribute, in contradistinction from its *temporal existence* in this or that instance through the laws of phenomenal succession. The doctrine, therefore, here laid down as to the *seat* of love is that *man's love* is what we must mean when we speak of *God's love*, and that the latter is simply the infinite sum-total of the love experienced by all finite minds. And, as to the *object* of love, there is no difference on the two sides of the main equation: our 'intellectual love' is directed upon '*God;*' and so is God's *self-love:* the term in both instances denotes the *necessary truth of things as apprehended by the necessary laws of thinking.*

In the corollary, however, the same trick is practised on the *object* which has been already applied to the subject; and the *Self* that God loves turns out to be *Mankind.* After the previous identification, there can be no difficulty about this: the essence of humanity is one with the universal or Divine nature no less in you than in me; and the substitution of the modal for the supreme name is no less legitimate in the predicate, than that of the supreme for the

modal in the subject. So it comes out, that for God to love Himself is for Him to love men. But His love to Himself, we have seen, is equivalent to man's love to Him; therefore, His love towards man is equivalent to man's love towards Him. These wonderful transformations are all wrought by the mere verbal device of duplicate denomination of the same thing; one and the same feature, of love, is slipped, now under one name, now under another: the double names being of persons with the personality emptied out; and the result is a tissue of apparent contradictions which, on examination, prove to be a monotonous tautology. It was long before I could find courage to look behind the venerable mask of these empty propositions; and it was not without pain that I found, in the guise of mystical devotion, what I can hardly rank higher than logical thimble-rigging.

The 'intellectual love of God' is, in Spinoza's view, the culminating point of human excellence, into which *Fortitudo* becomes sublimed, and where it reaches its repose. As it is simply *devotion to truth*, its supreme position marks the transcendency, in his mind, of *knowledge over Ethics*, the dependence of *character* upon *thought;* the final transfiguration of virtue into serene and luminous intellect. This is highly characteristic of Spinoza's philosophy; in which the affections and impulses are born from cognitive ideas, and in cognitive ideas expire; the strife of the moral nature emerging, not into the 'saint's rest,' but into the philosopher's. Having looked at the origin and the end of this ethical history, and surveyed the separate affections that appear upon its stage, let us now see how its causalities work together; especially whether they are so related as to supply the conditions of *Duty*.

§ 12. *Conflict of Passive and Autonomous Affections.*

The complete freedom which is attained in the intellectual love of God consists in escape from the inadequate ideas of the imagination and the final dominance of the adequate

ideas of the understanding. Prior to this emancipation, we are the subjects of both: not indeed simultaneously in any half-and-half way (for there can be no compromise between the true and the untrue), but in an alternative way, different in different minds, and successively in the same; so as to exhibit defects of freedom in various degrees and with many fluctuations. As freedom consists in the sole ascendency of the mind's own rational essence, and its defect in subjection to external causes, which mark their presence by passive affections, this mixed and imperfect state is in its nature a conflict of energies, of our own against what is not our own, of the mind against things. On the issue of this conflict our entire well-being is staked; victory pronounced on one side flinging us into a restless sea of sinful troubles; on the other, planting us on the eternal rock of virtue and peace. How then is the suspense of this strife determined, and why determined differently in different cases? Are we *combatants* only, with a fixed measure of strength, so as to be at the mercy of a relative allotment of forces which we cannot alter? or *arbiters* also, empowered to pour in whatever reserves may be needful for the triumph of the '*melior pars*?' If the former, the problem is merely one of natural dynamics, to be settled by the calculus of physical equilibrium: if the latter, it is qualified to take its place in the moral field, and to contain within it the conditions of personal obligation.

Now when we enquire of Spinoza how the slavery to passive affections is to be ended, and the rightful ascendency of the free mind established, he tells us by what process of thought the power of these affections is abated; and supplies us with some excellent rules, by following which we shall preserve our rational balance amid the influences that would sway us hither and thither. To render passion harmless, we must get to know it. We must not allow its external cause to linger in our imagination and bewitch it, but must scrutinise it, define its exact relations to our nature, so as to break up its image into clear and distinct

ideas. It is disenchanted, as soon as it is brought into the light of adequate knowledge: an affection ceases to be passive, when worked upon and superseded by activity of intellect; what was before confused loses its confusion, when reduced by rational analysis. The exciting object, thus treated, becomes dissociated from us, and takes its place, not in our history, but in the outward order of natural necessity; and, when thus stripped of its aspect of causal promise or individual free power, sinks in importance and fascination; while the emotion it excited, referred to ourselves as a sensitive weakness incurred through limitation of our proper essence, grows pale and faints away through its own detection. Thus, self-knowledge becomes tantamount to self-mastery. This effect in morals is analogous to the changed view of individual objects which, in science, follows a discovery of the energies and laws that subscribe to produce them. To the eye of sense and imagination, the world is an assemblage of concrete things, each of which appeals to us as a detached individual. To the eye of science, the world is made up of a group of energies or separate types of movement, which, in their combinations, set up the properties, of wider or narrower sweep, that concentrate themselves in parts of space under the aspect of objects. The ideas of these are the *communes notiones* with which all intellectual procedure works; and they play the same part in the ethical relation of outward things to our feeling, as in their intellectual relation to our thought; recombining the dispersive interest of countless insulated objects into the sublime simplicity of a few comprehensive laws. This self-knowledge, and subjection of the affections to adequate knowledge, must be sought at times when we are not agitated by them, but can see them as they are: the rational estimate of them, which may then be gained, will get associated with their idea and rise with them into thought when they recur, so as to moderate or even disarm them.

Subsidiary to this prescription, of intellectual dissolution

of the passions, is the advice to form, in hours of impartial reflection, a distinct preconception of the right life, with detail sufficient to protect us on all sides from wavering or surprise; and to distribute and define this preconception in fixed rules and maxims, impressed upon the memory, both as general propositions and in examples of individual character; e.g. that hatred is to be conquered by love: that mutual friendship and society are the true source of self-content: that men, like all other objects, are disposed of by necessity of nature (he does not add, '*and that we, being men, are so too*'). With a store of such approved principles at hand, that which best fits the passing crisis will be sure to come to our aid, and serve as our ally in the conflict with passion. In virtue of the parallelism of mental and bodily states, these associations will not limit themselves to the order of ideas, but will extend to the corporeal conditions, and control the physiology not less than the psychology of feeling. In Spinoza's exposition of the rationale of these counsels of moral wisdom, we have a remarkable anticipation of the Hartleyan doctrine in its application to the formation of *habit*, whether in thought or in action.

Such rules as these are no doubt useful safeguards against the illusions of captivated feeling; yet they do but put off the question 'Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?' Rules do not fulfil themselves, any more than a statute-book can quell a riot: they need *an executive* to adapt and apply them, and be the depositary of the power which they presuppose and profess to guide. If we go behind these rules and ask 'to whom are they addressed?' 'on what activity, on what judgment do they rely to set them in motion and give them timely application?' we are referred to nothing but the *mind's own essence*,—and *that* after casting out the imagination as a mere passive relation to the external realm: the *conatus of the understanding* towards the realisation of knowledge, with the satisfaction attending its success, is the spring of agency on which all depends, the *primus motor* of the resistance needed; yet not the *primus*,

for this essence itself is but a necessary mode of another eternal essence, and is what it is in virtue of an attribute of the Absolute. There is therefore no power to execute the rules except the understanding that makes them; and whatever that may be, it is predetermined in the nature of things with no less certainty than the Pythagorean property in the right-angled triangle: it can as little be made greater or less, as the square of the hypothenuse can be made to exceed the squares of the sides. Moreover, what is this *Mind*, whose 'essence' is to put forth the energy? We have been expressly warned against regarding it as more than a mere *ens rationis*, a fiction of logical abstraction, with no other reality than that of the successive ideas, first of the bodily affections and then of their ideas, which spin the phenomenal thread of our life; and we are forbidden to invest it with any '*faculty*,' whether of reason or of will, beyond the happening to us of grouped and serial ideas according to certain laws. How this denial of 'faculty,' i.e. power of doing, can be reconciled with the self-asserting *conatus* for which so much is claimed that it is in fact made to do duty as an *Ego*, remains unexplained. Waiving this, however, we still occupy the position, that the *conatus* of the understanding is the sole agency in moral conflict, and is a determinate quantity, which is not constituted by the person, but constitutes him.

So much for the *active side* in this story of temptation. The *passive feeling* which threatens to enervate it and leave the field to Sense and Imagination, comes from external objects, from the play upon ourselves of natures other than ours. It is, therefore, the expression of *their power:* the *conatus* of *their essence*, which contests the pretensions of our own, and tries to hem it in and mar its development. Since both the rival types are set up as modes out of the same infinite attributes by inevitable deduction, it seems strange that they should clash; each we should expect to have its own full right, without contradicting the other. And *contradict*, in strict sense, it does not: it does not

question the other's *truth*, but it wants the other's *room and time:* it is not about their eternal coexistence, but about being born into actual existence, now and here, that their quarrel is; and it is only through this competition that timeless essences can limit one another, and the finite spring from the infinite. We are here upon the field of the second kind of causality, the successive *nexus naturæ*, which determines the order of phenomena. Though the links of this order are not logical, like the others, so as to be read *a priori*, but dynamic, discoverable only *a posteriori*, yet are they also adequately assured to us as *necessary*. So that, in every conflict between understanding and passion, the powers really confronting each other are the two causalities, the inner necessity of our essence, and the outer necessity of the finite order of this scene of things. Inasmuch as both of these are unconditionally, though differently, determinate, the resultant of their collision, however hidden, cannot be doubtful: the case is complete in the *conatus* of one nature against the *conatus* of others; beyond which neither can step to modify the predestined award of victory. The opposed natures are alike without originating power, and are but the transmitting media of their respective causalities, the one immanent, the other transitive: each of which has its assignable sequence, modified only by pressure of the other, and never picking up on its way the command of an alternative.

If the determination of character is thus the mere adjustment of two necessities, the diagonal of a parallelogram of forces, it is plain that there is a total failure of all ethical conditions, as distinguished from physical. There can be no obligation to the impossible; and if what we are and do is the sole possibility for us, there can be no duty to be and do anything else. All the sentiments with which we retrospectively regard conduct, approval and disapproval, praise and blame for others, content or compunction of conscience for ourselves, all the awards of justice and institutes of law, are baseless and illusory; and the feeling which is alone

appropriate to the differences of character is akin to that with which we contemplate differences of temperament and feature. Whatever terms, originally ethical, we may retain, must be thrown, like coins after a revolution, into the melting-pot, and reissued with a new image and superscription, representing, instead of the scales of equity, the laurel of ambition or the half-open flowers of hope: they must all be *prospective*, an artifice of management, to extort, by stimulus of promise or check of deterrent fear, the conduct which we want. But praise administered by way of patronage, indignation pretended by way of preventive, are tricks of discipline, empty of moral affection, and are at best like the beneficent insincerity of the physician who is intent on keeping up at all events the spirits of his patient. I conclude therefore that, in reducing the conflict of affections to a simple trial of strength between two necessities, Spinoza leaves no room for a doctrine of Duty, and renders morality possible for man, only in the sense in which you may predicate it of a horse.

In treating the conflict between feeling and understanding as an encounter of two necessities, I may seem perhaps to misrepresent Spinoza; inasmuch as he claims one of them, viz. the activity of the mind's own essence, as the very type of *Freedom*, and in the last Part of his 'Ethica' selects the phrase 'free man' to designate the subject of this activity. This is true; but the very same relation which is here described as 'freedom' is in the earlier part of the work taken as the true type of '*necessity*.' For it is nothing else than his 'geometrical' nexus, the immanent sequence of the explicit from the implicit contents of a defined essence, which is the vital root of all his philosophy; and it is to this that he resorts whenever he wants the most impressive illustration of necessity. The essences of things emerge from the Divine attributes, the properties of men from the essence of humanity, with the same 'necessity' that equalises the radii of a circle, and determines all modes to follow from 'the nature of God.' That all nature is a scheme of neces-

sity, and that we are but items in nature, is the main thesis of the whole philosophy. The self-development, then, of the mind's essence is but an instance of this inevitable sequence; and if there be any sense in treating 'freedom' as opposite or different, it excludes freedom. The fact is that, so long as Spinoza is treating only of his first type of causality (the immanent) as if that were all, the idea of necessary sequence has its own way in his mind with absolute dominance: he has no relation to consider except that between datum and inference. But, as soon as he alights upon a second type of causality, which is not deductive, and which determines not essences but existences, he has to consider in addition their synchronous relation to each other; this is one of mutual interference on the field of time; the essence of a thing cannot always fully express itself in actuality; and actual existence cannot be given to what the essence forbids. What shall he call this new relation,—this interruption of previously unhindered sequence? He can find no word for it but '*necessity;*' so we have 'necessity' submitted to 'necessity;' in contra-distinction from which its first state, prior to this submission, is now called its *Freedom.* Each cause is *free* when let alone by any other; it is but then also that its sequences are absolutely *necessary.* Thus it comes to pass that both epithets are applied to one and the same process.

Of this usage I have two remarks to make: (1) If, to be free, a cause must be left in sole occupancy, and abandoned to its own necessity, nothing is free; and for Spinoza to speak of '*the free man*' is an inconsistency; since, in his view, the 'mind's own essence' can never be in sole occupancy: man is an object in nature, as well as a being in himself; nor can there be any *separate action* of the two causalities, which converge upon him as an extended and as a thinking nature: they must always be concomitant. (2) This use of the word 'free' is peculiar to the determinists, and is tantamount to a *petitio principii* on behalf of their doctrine. The term was certainly intended to mark a

feature which is special to rational and moral beings, and which is not theirs in common with stones and raindrops and carbon and oxygen. If ever we say that these substances are *free* to fall, or to combine, we certainly employ it in Spinoza's sense, of the *absence of hindrance;* but we are conscious of using it in another sense, when we say Peter in denying his Master *abused his freedom.* We still mean that there was *nothing to hinder;* but 'nothing to hinder'—what? Not, as before, some single thing, alone possible to the nature, but *either of two*, both of which are alike possible to the agent,—to tell the truth or to tell the lie. And it is to express this disjunctive option that the word has been evoked; its extension to cases purely physical, where there is no choice, is figurative and secondary; and were this derivative meaning set up as the only one, a familiar experience of human nature, the power of alternative causation, would stand as a vacant place, unmarked and dumb. Deprived of 'speech and language' in which to tell its tale, it slips out of notice and is ruled out of existence.

There is thus no provision in Spinoza's universe for *personal causation*, or command of an alternative, or action *for an end* as distinguished from action *from a force.* Both his types of causality, nothwithstanding their difference, agree in being '*efficient causation*,' in which the determining element is wholly out of the past, and the appearance of *two possibles* is stripped off as illusory, and nature is exhibited as having already chosen *one.* He thus removes the essential postulate and possibility of morals, and reduces the differences of character to the same footing with differences of health or beauty. As Trendelenburg remarks (though in a slightly different connection), 'Spinoza certainly takes a noble direction in his ethical conceptions; but if they are to hold good and be ratified, they must be more deeply grounded in human nature[1].'

[1] Historische Beiträge zur Phil. B. II. p. 100.

§ 13. *Destination of the Human Mind.*

We have seen that Spinoza claims, as the crowning glory of the intellectual love of God, that it is 'eternal;' and as, in doing so, he contrasts with it parts of our mental nature which perish with the body, he seems for once to use this epithet as synonymous with 'immortal.' The proposition thus opens a wider question than the ethical rank of the intellectual love, viz. Spinoza's doctrine of Death, and the real meaning of the distinction which he draws between what it leaves and what it takes away. Does he affirm immortality for the individual mind, i.e. a conscious continuance of intellectual activity and affection? Nothing more plainly attests the obscurity of his philosophy than the opposite answers to this question given by his chief interpreters. Camerer has no doubt that he meant to insist on the immortality of the individual soul; and in this he does but enforce by new reasons the prevailing judgment of earlier critics. Pollock, on the other hand, comes to the aid of Lotsij,—the vigorous Dutch Spinozist,—in maintaining the opposite opinion, which had already, on other grounds, been held by Van der Linde and Sigwart. Between these extremes appear a number of critics in suspense, who are content, like Kirchmann, with contrasting Spinoza's philosophical immortality with the Christian spiritual faith, and saying that the former is good for nothing, from the defect of moral interest and the virtual merging of personality. Of recent interpreters Camerer appears to me to reason most closely from the *loca probantia* of his author's text; and if he fails to convince me, it is chiefly because he is too generous in crediting Spinoza with rigorous consequentiality, and so supposing that he must mean exactly that which, to be consistent, he ought to have meant. This is never a safe assumption for a commentator to make; and in the present instance is rendered the less secure, because Spinoza had already committed himself, both in his 'Cogitata Metaphysica' and the 'Short Treatise' in the hands of

his disciples, to a more sympathetic treatment of the doctrine of immortality, which he might naturally desire rather to qualify than to retract; and because his extreme caution, not simply personal but from tenderness and reverence towards others, undoubtedly led him into degrees of reticence and disguise of speech hardly compatible with uniform consistency. We shall proceed with the safest steps in quest of his real thought, if we attend first to his earlier doctrine; next, to the features of our nature which he excludes from survival; and then endeavour to estimate the kind of 'eternity' which is intelligibly predicable of the rest.

In the 'Cogitata Metaphysica' he reasons thus: 'Since it clearly follows from the laws of nature that a substance cannot perish, either of itself or through any other created substance, as I have already, if I mistake not, abundantly proved, we are constrained to lay down that, by the laws of nature, the soul is immortal. And on still closer insight into the matter we shall be able most plainly to prove that it is immortal. For, as just shown, the immortality of the soul clearly follows from the laws of nature. Now the laws of nature are decrees of God, revealed by natural light.' 'Next, the decrees of God are immortal, as we have shown. From all which we clearly conclude that God has made known to men His immutable will concerning the duration of the soul, not only by revelation, but also by natural light.' 'Whence' (he says, after removing an unimportant objection) 'it is a most evident certainty that minds are immortal[1].'

Here, there cannot be the smallest doubt, the doctrine avowed is that which is usually understood by the phrase 'the immortality of the soul.' Nor is there any reason for supposing that the argument for it, founded upon the Cartesian admission of thought to the rank of *Substance*, was a mere *accommodation* to a discarded philosophy. The work in which it occurs, though elucidating Descartes' principles, does so by fresh and independent thoughts, which are entitled to the presumption of sincerity; nor would a mere

[1] Cog. Met. II. c. xii. Vol. II. 502.

expositor interlard his explanation with gratuitous professions of personal confidence in proofs which, all the while, he deemed to be invalid. His belief, therefore, during his first philosophical period, is exposed to no fair doubt.

In the 'Short Treatise,' 'De Deo,' &c. a different path is taken, but apparently to the same point. If we accept as Spinoza's the note at the opening of the Second Part, the soul is now 'no substance,' but only a *mode* of the attribute of 'thinking,' as the body is a mode of 'extension.' Now one body is distinguished from another, only by its particular ratio of molecular motion and rest, assumed, in the case of the human body, to be that of one to three: so long as this ratio, notwithstanding partial changes, remains true of the aggregate of constituents, the identity of the body is undisturbed; but as soon as the changes are such as to break it, the body becomes another, i. e. in the case of man *dies*. Further, the idea or knowledge of a body is its soul, which undergoes, as a thinking modus, exactly parallel changes to those of the body: 'so that the death of the body is the annihilation of the soul, so far as it is a knowledge of a body provided with a certain given proportion of motion and rest.' But, then, our soul knows something else than the body: 'it is a mode in the thinking substance; so that it has this also, besides the substantive extension, as object of knowledge and love; and by uniting itself with this, it can render itself eternal[1].' Here Spinoza, it is plain, saves the soul by some second relation from the fate which would be involved in the extinction of the first: but there is some doubt what this second relation really is. We may understand it thus: on the death of the human body, the idea of it (i. e. the soul) perishes: but the human body, on losing its constitutive ratio of motion and rest, ceases, not to be *body*, but only to be *human:* it becomes *another* body; and with it, its *idea* ceases, not to exist, but only to be *that particular idea:* it becomes *the idea of another body*. For, the thinking attribute of which it is a mode is infinite and

[1] De Deo, &c. P. II. Pref. note, Vol. II. 299.

eternal, like the extended with which it is concomitant and parallel; and as one extended thing only changes into another, so, along with it, does its idea only change into another, passing from mode to mode of its own attribute, without losing the character of an idea or soul. It is obvious, however, that if this immortality by metamorphosis of identity were all that is meant, it would be predicable, not of our soul in any distinctive sense, but of the souls universally with which Spinoza endows the corporeal objects in the world.

I cannot persuade myself that he means to palm off this barren form upon his readers as a doctrine of human immortality: I prefer to find in his words another meaning which they not only will bear, but plainly require, unless the verbs *know* and *love* are to be stripped of their proper essence. We have already shown how the alleged parallelism between extension and thinking has to give way in favour of the latter, because, while each extended thing has but a single companion in its idea, each idea is doubly attended, apprehending at once both the extended thing and also itself, the former as a mode of one attribute, the latter as a mode of the other. In virtue of this difference, the soul knows, not only the particular phenomena of which it consists, and the particular bodily phenomena in correspondence with them, but the common properties of all these phenomena in their respective kinds, i. e. extension itself as the essence of body, and thinking as the essence of soul: in other words, God, in His cognisable attributes. To *know* is, in Spinoza's view, to be *united with* that which is known; its 'formal' essence becomes 'objective' in our thought, involving also *love*, as a satisfaction of the rational *conatus*, together with the idea of its cause. Under the influence of these preconceptions, he sets up in the 'Short Treatise' the bold principle, that if the object known and loved is eternal, so must be the soul that knows it: their intellectual union secures to them that common predicate. And this is what he means when he says that, 'in knowing and loving think-

ing substance, the soul so unites itself to this as to render itself eternal.' Add to this, that the object of possible knowledge is infinite, and therefore the growth of understanding unlimited; and the key is found to the following passage: 'it is to be further remarked that only love, &c. is exempt from limits, i. e. will become more and more excellent the more it increases, since it is directed upon an infinite object; on which account it can grow for all eternity, —a property to be found in nothing else. And this perhaps will hereafter furnish us with matter, whence to prove the immortality of the soul, and in what way this can be realised[1].' This promised proof is presented in the twenty-third chapter, and stands thus: to find the duration of the soul you have only to consider what it is, viz. an idea in the thinking attribute of the All arising from the existence of something present in nature. The duration or change of this thing will give you the duration or change of the soul. Is it only the perishable body? then the soul will perish too. Is it something unchangeable and permanent? So too will its companion be; for the soul united with the imperishable has no cause of perishing, either intrinsic or extrinsic[2]. This doctrine, that 'union with God' confers immortality, certainly looks at first like a new argument for the same conclusion which, in the 'Cogitata Metaphysica,' is drawn from the substantive nature of the soul; the only difference being that now the persistence of the soul is treated, not as inherent, but as dependent on the persistence of its object. It would even appear that we have here a deeper religious element; instead of a mere metaphysical continuity, a personal union of the human spirit with the Divine, of far richer significance. This appearance, however, dissolves away, as soon as we quit the general proposition, and press for an exact account of its two component terms that name the members of this 'union:' what does Spinoza here mean by 'God?' and what by the 'Soul?'

[1] De Deo, &c. P. II. xiv. Vol. II. 326, 327.
[2] Ibid. P. II. xxiii. Vol. II. 353.

By the former, he means simply the universal base of nature, its real as opposed to its phenomenal characters, its two eternal 'attributes' with all that they necessarily imply, i. e. the whole matter of exact knowledge. By the latter, he means the '*idea*' of this, considered as its reflection, wherever found: not as *your* idea, or *mine*, or as otherwise *appropriated*, for it is all *one in itself*, however often broken or distributed in finite consciousness; and a right thought in a million people is still a single truth or true idea. When Spinoza speaks, therefore, of 'our understanding' or 'soul,' and attributes to it immortality, he refers, not to the individual sample of our thinking nature, but to that nature itself. 'Your Will' (or understanding) 'and mine,' he says, 'are one and the same, and so we constitute one and the same nature, which is in continuous agreement throughout[1].' And the 'power of tasting union with God' he explains by the equivalent expression, 'the power of evolving true ideas[1].' When these substitutions are made, to what does the doctrine amount, that the soul is an idea in the thinking attribute, and abides or perishes according as its object-matter is permanent or transitory? Simply to this, that *true thought will stand the test of time;* and Spinoza may well say, that 'he has proved, in a way different from previous methods, the eternal and persistent duration of our understanding[2].' The human understanding, having been identified with reality itself turned into idea, and reality being God, both share the same eternity. This is an immortality which, it is plain, has nothing to do with the individual's history, and could never be propounded by a believer in personal continuance beyond death. Sigwart, admitting this, still thinks that the earlier chapters which I have quoted maintain the doctrine in the ordinary sense, and are thus at variance with the later, which make much nearer approaches to the 'Ethica[3].' I do not see the need

[1] De Deo, &c. P. II. c. xxvi. Vol. II. p. 362.
[2] Ibid. P. II. c. xxvi. Vol. II. p. 363.
[3] Spinoza's Neuentdeckter Tractat. p. 83.

of charging this inconsistency on Spinoza. Though he recedes more and more, as his treatise advances, from the stereotyped form of doctrinal language, and having given the key to his thought, clothes it more freely in his own terms, yet the older formulas are all along meant, I am persuaded, to carry *his* sense, and not their own; and their promise to the eye and ear rapidly vanishes under close cross-questioning. He does not really establish on his principle more than this: viz. that so long as there is *being*, there will be *ideas;* so long as there are *ideas*, there will be self-conscious understanding; i.e. knowledge is as imperishable as truth.

Turning to the 'Ethica,' let us now notice the parts of our nature which he surrenders to the fate of the body. To appreciate the value of his profession 'Non omnis moriar,' we must press him to tell us how much is to be covered by the funeral pall. (1) *Imagination* vanishes in death; for it is through the affections of our body that we conceive the existence both of other bodies and of our own, and of their phenomena as actual: when the corporeal organism is gone, the apparition of actually existing things totally vanishes[1]. (2) *Memory* also is wiped out; for it is but the concatenation of images of things outside the body, retained through the affections of our own; and when the retaining tablet is broken, the record is irrecoverably lost[2]. (3) *Love* towards God, the most constant of all affections, must nevertheless, so far as it is referred to the body, be destroyed with it[3]. What is meant by the qualifying clause, 'so far as it referred to the body?' I suppose, 'so far as it is a *personal feeling*, belonging to a finite *Ego*.' The word 'affection' properly meant with Spinoza only *a bodily change* attended by feeling. In extending it afterwards to the 'intellectual love of God,' he did not intend to carry over into this application the

[1] Eth. V. xxi. [2] Ibid. V. xxi. with II. xviii. Schol.

[3] Ibid. V. xx. Schol.: Concludere possumus hunc erga Deum amorem omnium affectuum esse constantissimum, nec, quatenus ad corpus refertur, posse destrui, *nisi cum ipso corpore.*

emotional feature of an affection, but to guard against the notion of mere *contemplative intellectuality*, and preserve the idea of *active tendency* able to satisfy itself. Hence, the 'love of God' has affinities, on the one side, with the emotional susceptibilities of the individual life, with its personal memories and gallery of images; and, on the other, with the pure understanding and its *conatus* towards more perfect knowledge of necessary truth. In the former aspect it is the predicate of an individual, is different in each of us, and is 'referred to the body;' in the latter, it is the predicate of intellect universally, and goes wherever it goes, being impersonal and unsusceptible of appropriation; 'it is referred to mind alone.' If this be the true interpretation, the love of God, as personal affection, drops with the body. (4) Besides these features, which are expressly placed upon the perishable list, we must, by inevitable inference, similarly mark for extinction all characteristics of different human beings by which they are distinguished from each other, with the single exception of the particular gradations they may respectively have reached on the homogeneous ladder of necessary knowledge. For, varieties of genius, of skill, of invention, of enthusiasm, are all dependent on imagination, on memory, on affection, even on bodily temperament; and if, as we are assured, 'the eternal part of the mind is understanding, while that which perishes is imagination[1],' all these rich varieties of type become the cast-off clothes of the surviving humanity[2].

Now the question must be determined, What kind of existence, describable as an identical continuation of the human mind, remains for us, after these exclusions have been made? Can we form any 'distinct and adequate idea' of the residuary heir of 'eternity?' If to abstract the understanding in its essence from sense and imagination has been already difficult, for the present life, where these depreciated functions

[1] Eth. V. xl. Cor.

[2] See Camerer, p. 121, who draws this same inference.

can at least play the pædagogue to their future superior, and bring into its presence the bodies it has to reckon with and analyse ere it can begin to learn its 'eternal' lesson, and where, therefore, by successive training, the understanding may be supposed able to set up for itself at last; how are we to think of it, after it has buried its companions, and survives alone, remembering nothing, bereft of its own body, and neither perceiving nor imagining any other; able to reason, if it only had memory for the premisses; having intuition for 'single things,' except that they must be 'eternal,' of which there are no more than two (extension and thinking); 'loving God,' i. e. trying eternally to find the point in which these eternal parallels unite. Difficult, however, as these conditions are, they have not deterred Camerer from affirming that, for this remnant of the human mind 'personal self-consciousness is claimed;' and the reasons which are conclusive with so thorough a critic deserve respectful consideration. These may be reduced to three:

(1) Self-consciousness is treated by Spinoza as inseparable from every idea; and whoever has a true idea knows that he has it, and cannot doubt its truth. To adequate and true ideas he attributes survival beyond death: certainly, then, not without the attendant self-consciousness. Yes, I grant it; wherever the true idea continues to exist, *there* will also be found its inseparable self-consciousness: but this tells us nothing, till we know whether he who *now has it* is the same as *its former possessor* who is now dead. There is an ambiguity here in the word Self which may deceive us: is it that the idea carries in it a consciousness of *its* self? or is it that the idea carries in it a consciousness of *my* self? if the former, it does not matter in what personality, or in how many, the idea has its continuity; it is still true to its self-reflection. It is only in the latter case that 'personal self-consciousness' is involved. Now the premisses of this argument have the former meaning: the conclusion is drawn in the latter. When Spinoza speaks of

the 'human mind,' and analyses its nature so as to part the transient from the permanent, we shall miss his conception if we suppose him to be thinking of an *individual sample* of that mind and not of its generic essence and character: and especially when he deals with only its adequate ideas of immutable realities, he ignores the distinction between this and that individual, and treats 'the human understanding' as *one organ* of necessary truth. Let a reality be eternal, its idea will be eternal; and that idea, wherever present, will know itself to be true. This seems to me to satisfy the requirements of Spinoza's language.

(2) Appeal is further made to the following positions of Spinoza's: the 'idea of the idea must no less belong to God than the idea itself: if the idea itself belongs to God considered as constituting the human mind, i. e. if it is in the human mind, so too must be the idea of it; or the self-consciousness connected with it must be in the human mind[1].' Now the surviving adequate ideas *are* in the human mind, belonging to its essence; so therefore must be the self-consciousness connected with them, and share its 'eternity.' The conclusion here again appears to me to be invalidated by the same considerations. To say that the idea's self-consciousness, as well as the idea itself, must be 'in God,' means only that it must be in existence: given the idea, its reflection is given. If, in particular, it is given in the human mind, so then is the self-consciousness of it. Applying this rule to the surviving adequate ideas, we must grant them a self-conscious survival as necessary or eternal truth. No doubt; but in what personal specimen of 'the human mind?' of what thread of self-consciousness are they a continuation? Do they acknowledge their relationship to John Thomas, their *ci-devant* subject, whose total history is blotted out and in the dark? Can they be said 'to survive,' or to 'continue' anything, when there is no Past, and time and phenomena have vanished, and put an end to identity between things now and then? If a true

[1] Eth. II. xliii.

idea is the same, and its consciousness of truth the same, always and everywhere, if this is the very meaning of its being *necessary* or *sub specie eternitatis*, it is eternal irrespective of personality, just as the equality of vertical angles is a known eternal truth, whether in Euclid's original Greek or translated and 'surviving' in English. Spinoza, it should be remembered, habitually gives unity to the totality of human understandings by calling them 'the eternal and infinite intellect of God[1],' and treats each mind, not as an integer, but as *part* of this infinite intellect[2]: for the eternity of an idea therefore it is, for him, quite indifferent in *what part* of this infinitude that idea may 'survive.' Whoever duly weighs the significance of this doctrine will find in the evidence produced no affirmation of conscious personal identity preserved through death.

(3) Yet another argument is constructed thus: the base of all the necessary knowledge (*sub specie eternitatis*) which constitutes the surviving part of the mind is described as *the knowledge of the essence of the human body*. Now the knowledge of the human body is also the idea which gives self-consciousness of the mind; therefore that self-consciousness must attach to the surviving part of the mind. This argument has one advantage over its predecessors, viz. that if it holds good, the *Self* of which it establishes a consciousness is not of an *idea*, but of an *Ego*, viz. of the individual mind which belongs to the individual body. But I fear it does *not* hold good; the premisses being spoiled by an ambiguous middle term; the 'knowledge of the body' which is the foundation of necessary intellection is not the 'knowledge of the body' which gives the personal self-consciousness: the former is a knowledge of the *essence* of the body[3],

[1] Eth. V. xl. Schol.: Mens nostra, quatenus intelligit, æternus cogitandi modus est, qui alio cogitandi modo determinatur, et hic iterum ab alio et sic in infinitum; ita ut omnes simul Dei æternum et infinitum intellectum constituant.

[2] Ibid. II. xliii. Schol.: Mens nostra, quatenus res vere percipit, pars est infiniti Dei intellectus.

[3] Ibid. V. xxix

i.e. of *extension*, which is the essence of all body, and in apprehending which we apprehend an infinite and eternal attribute of God: the latter is a knowledge of the *actual body*, as an *individuum*, carrying with it a similar apprehension of its concomitant idea, or mind, *as an individuum*[1]. The one is absolutely simple; the other is very complex: the one contains only what is *common to all:* the other, the contents of a *res singularis;* and, what is more, it is in virtue of this very difference that the eternal idea attaches to the one, and the individual self-consciousness belongs to the other. Instead, therefore, of these two consequences becoming linked together by the premisses, they are actually kept asunder by them. Spinoza, it is true, elsewhere tells us of a knowledge which the mind may have of itself precisely analogous to this knowledge of the body, viz. 'under the form of eternity;' but the effect which he attributes to it is something quite different from individual consciousness,—rather opposite to it: 'our mind,' he says, 'so far as it knows itself and its body under the form of eternity, has necessarily the knowledge of God, and knows that it is in God, and is conceived through God[2],' i. e. is a finite and phenomenal undulation of the infinite attribute of thinking.

On the whole, therefore, I believe that the disappearance of the word 'immortal' from the 'Ethica' has its full significance, so far as Spinoza himself is concerned; though the obscurity in which his thought is wrapped was probably not undesigned, but in accordance with the half-esoteric purpose of the whole treatise. The substitution of the word 'eternal' involved one inconvenience, which did not escape his attention. When it is employed, as in the connection we have been examining, to express *post-existence*, it is impossible to forget that it no less involves *pre-existence*. Yet Spinoza has throughout treated of the mind's beginning, of its growth, both as recipient and as active, nay, of its *gaining* these very ideas which, as *sub specie eternitatis, belong to*

[1] Eth. II. xv. [2] Ibid. V. xxx.

it as eternal, and constitute it eternal. His psychology has been accommodated to the self-consciousness, with which his metaphysics are at variance. To which then does he at last adhere? He tells us plainly that the former is framed, for convenience of exposition, on a fictitious hypothesis, the misleading effect of which the reader can avoid by cautious allowance[1]: i. e. that the metaphysics, or *doctrine of being*, must be applied to correct the *doctrine of knowing*. This is tantamount to treating personality and its consciousness as illusions, and replacing them, as sources of knowledge, by the assumption of universal and eternal necessity and the deduction of all that follows from it. At all events, so far as the human understanding is concerned, it is evident that if, by deserving the epithet 'eternal,' it is saved from *perishing*, it is equally rescued from *origination*. Van der Linde well sums up his review of these curious propositions in the following sentence: 'the immortality of the mind is here only apparently deduced by Spinoza. For (firstly), it is not the mind, but a *somewhat* (*aliquid*), which he calls (secondly), not immortal, but eternal, and *that* without memory. This *somewhat* is literally an *incognitum quid*, and this eternity no immortality; for it is not the higher and continuous unfolding of the subjective life. Spinoza explicitly professes to have meant, by the word "eternity," not endlessness, but absolute timelessness. Eternity, not of a given Subject, but of that subject's idea of God (though in Spinozism it is an inconsequence to speak of a *Subject*), means only the eternity of Substance and its ideas. With Spinoza, individualisation, being the ideal stamp of the personal, and therefore the determinate, is *negation*, and, involving as such *temporal non-being*, *cannot involve eternal being*[2].'

I cannot refrain from adding, as a negative corroboration of this judgment, that nowhere in Spinoza's letters, in the

[1] Eth. V. xxxi. Schol.

[2] Spinoza, seine Lehre und deren erste Nachwirkungen in Holland, p. 75.

reports of his conversation, or in the description of his personal traits, does any trace appear of an expectation beyond this life, though he passed through private sorrows and public dangers which could hardly leave such a thought, if it was there, entirely dumb. And among the disciples who gathered around him in his lifetime, and continued afterwards to represent his school, the same silence may be observed. Even when his philosopher's mantle fell upon a far different personality, upon the tender and devout Schleiermacher, the blank upon the future remained, or was relieved only by a mystic cloud that tried to hide it with a hollow glow. I point to this feature in the history of the school, not in the least as a reproach, but simply to show that the interpretation which I have given is consonant with the thought of Spinoza's most intimate admirers.

§ 14. *Place of Spinozism, and Bearing on Ethics.*

In our preliminary grouping of Metaphysical systems, we contrasted the *Transcendental* with the *Immanental* by referring to the relative *Range* of the assumed primary Entity and of its phenomenal manifestations; the former treating it as in excess of them; the latter, as coincident with them. Spinoza's doctrine was selected as the best representative type of the latter, in conformity with the universal estimate of its essential character. Without at all withdrawing it from this position, which to all intents and purposes it practically holds, I may notice, for exactness' sake, a feature of it which might seem to claim for it a place in the other category. The Cosmos, i. e. *our* Cosmos, the total Nature of which we can speak, not only is provided for by the parallel attributes of extension and thinking, but is all that they have done: they are the immanent cause of its entire contents, which at the same time leave none of their causality unexpressed. If at this point Spinoza's doctrine came to an end, its place among systems would define itself sharply enough. But he goes on to say, that, besides this pair of

attributes, the Substantive unity has an infinite number inaccessible to us and unexpressed in our universe. Here then we are required to think of an outlying margin of causal being, to which no actual effects, but only possible, are assigned; and this is precisely the feature which characterises a theory as *transcendental*. Have we then misplaced Spinoza? and ought we, in virtue of this vast reserve of Divine power, to have associated him with Plato? By no means; and that for two reasons: (1) his unlimited store of anonymous attributes is a mere logical adjustment, needed in order to equalise his Substance, when *explicitly taken in terms of its attributes*, with the same Substance in the unity of its definition: having there called it 'absolutely infinite,' he could not leave the number of its attributes finite. But, having thus saved his consistency, he makes no use of the vacant infinitude which he has provided: it never appears upon the scene of his theory; but remains just as unemployed as the gods whom Epicurus, on the pretence of consulting for their ease, complimented and bowed out of existence. It is, therefore, permissible, in estimating the working influence of the theory, especially in its ethical relations, to treat this retired element as though it were not. (2) But further: if any of these overlapping attributes came forward so as to be reckoned with, they would bring with them a proportionate addition to the cosmos, and maintain the equation between the actual and the possible. And it is the same, Spinoza would tell us, in their existence behind the scenes: from each of their essences, whatever it is, follows the train of derivative natures with their properties, just as, for us, the manifold laws of body and mind flow from extension and thinking: only, their province in the universe is dark to us, as ours perhaps is dark to them. This supplementary conception, which reinstates the immanental character, is no doubt true to Spinoza's thought: but, for want of it, his doctrine has the appearance of giving an infinite enlargement to the original Substantive Being, beyond the requirements of the cosmical aggregate of phenomena.

We must let Spinoza stand where his real thought, and not where this mere semblance, would place him.

A different *fundamentum divisionis* for Metaphysical Systems, not by the *range* but by the *quality* of their First Cause, has been adopted and applied by Trendelenburg, in an admirable essay on 'The Ultimate Difference of Philosophical Systems[1].' All differences of Ontological theory run up, he tells us, into one, expressed in the question, 'Which is first,—*Force*, or *Thought?*' The Materialist postulates the former, to begin with; and whether he lodges it in atoms, or in determinate points of free space, whether he tries to work with it as homogeneous, or starts with given differences, as of attraction and repulsion,—he conceives of it as blind and unconscious; and treats the rise of feeling and intelligence as its ulterior result, far down in the history of its changes. The Spiritualist inverts this order of relation; postulates Mind as primary Agent and owner of Force, and attributes to its intelligent Will the origination and disposition of matter and its phenomenal order, as well as the conscious and thinking beings that make up its organic province. Passing in review the great historic types of speculation, and assigning each to one branch of this alternative, Trendelenburg arrives at Spinoza's, and finds it refractory to his disposing hand. If he had begun with Extension, he would have sided with the Materialists; if with Thinking, with the Spiritualists: but, as his Substance is *both*, he refuses an advantage to either, and makes them look up to a *tertium quid*, which is neither Mind nor Matter, but an anterior x, which transcends their antithesis. Spinoza thus occupies a balanced position, outside the Dual classification: so that you cannot apply to him any of the predicates in current use for characterising contrasted philosophies. This, at least, was his intended peculiarity, by which, if rigorously carried out, he might reasonably hope to baffle conventional criticism. It is shown, however, that

[1] Ueber den letzten Unterschied der philosophischen Systeme. Historische Beiträge zur Philos. II. 1.

he was unable to maintain the equipoise between the two opposite tendencies; but was obliged (in ways already explained) to give a vast preponderance to the *Thinking attribute* in the genesis of phenomena; and so, in spite of himself, to lean to the spiritual side.

There is a fascinating logical neatness in this estimate: but whether it is wholly true depends on a condition that lies behind the terminology employed. If Spinoza's Extension and Thinking, as attributes of Substance, are synonymous respectively with the Matter and Mind of other systems, Trendelenburg's adjustment is unimpeachable: if not, they do not afford the means of directly comparing his theory with theirs. Now, the evidence is irresistible that the 'attributes' meant, for Spinoza, *not Body and Mind*, but the *prior* whence body and mind were to come,—the *possibility of them and certainty of them as to follow;* and that, in making them 'attributes' of 'Substance,' he intended to destroy their antithesis as a reality, and say that they both grow from one root, and are only relatively different, ontologically the same. They are not yet Matter and Mind; nor can the preponderance of one over the other be treated as any suffrage in favour of the Materialist or the Spiritualist. To see this clearly, it is only necessary to collect a few of the marks by which Spinoza expressly distinguishes his Substance, *quâ* Thinking, from what we mean by *Mind*.

(1) It will not be questioned that *Intention*, or *acting for an end*, is an indispensable feature of Mind; and any philosophy which sets up *νοῦς* as the source of things resorts to it on this account, because it is a *prescient cause*. But Spinoza absolutely denies to his *Natura Naturans* all action for an end[1], and reduces it to mere blind effectuating power;

[1] Eth. I Appendix. Commenting upon Spinoza's argument that 'if God acts *propter finem*, he acts from desire and must feel some *want*,' Samuel Taylor Coleridge says (Marginalia to Paulus' Spinoza, Vol. II. p. 72): 'Minime *propter* finem in hoc sensu, sed *cum* fine, nempe quia infinite cogitans est. Hanc vero Appendicem inter infirma Spinozæ ratiocinia audenter statuo, et quæ in omni parte indigentiam sanioris critices aperte testatur. Contra sua ipsius principia affectiones Temporis

and this, not in the line of *extension* only, but in the *thinking* attribute no less. We need not ask what 'thinking' there can be in 'necessity' pushing on deduction from behind, without pursuing the advance into a *before:* it is sufficient to say that a process so cut off, and stepping unconsciously forward in automatic somnambulism, is not what any one ever meant who supposed the universe evolved from Thought. It amounts at most to the achievement of a *calculating machine*, which certainly turns up the equivalents of thought without thinking; but only because, instead of being an originating cause, it is simply a tool preadjusted by an intelligent agent for the end which it is to elicit.

(2) A more direct indication of the same thing is found in the denial of Intellect and Will to God, and the express restriction of them to the *Natura Naturata*[1]. These, it will not be disputed, enter into the very essence of 'Mind;' and it they have a genesis lower down than the Supreme Cause, that cause is something short of mind; and whatever is included in its infinite 'thinking' attribute is *not* Thought, but an *ignotum quid* which usurps the name.

(3) This is confirmed by Spinoza's remarkable admission that what, in God's nature, is covered by these predicates, is really no more intellect and will, than the dog-star is a barking quadruped[2]. This is only another way of saying, that whoever assigns to God the properties of Mind,—affirming e.g. that 'God is a Spirit,' utters a foolish thing.

(4) When pressed by his disciples, Spinoza explains that by *Intellectus* he means *thinking by ideas;* that this is not only the human mode of thought, but would still belong to *Intellectus*, even if it were infinite; yet does *not* belong to God as *Natura Naturans*, but exclusively to the *Natura*

Post et *Prius* cum Ente eterno commiscet, et Sophistam contra Sophistas agit.' He adds, 'Nowhere does Kant manifest his superiority to all preceding philosophers more convincingly than in this question of Final Causes: vide his Ground Unique for demonstrating the Being of God, and the chapter in his Urtheilskraft.'

[1] Eth. I. xxxi. xxxii. Cor. 2.

[2] Ibid. I. xvii. Schol.

Naturata[1]. From *Cogitatio*, therefore, as expressing the Divine nature, all *Ideation*, or conscious mental process, is shut out,—all distinction between Subject and Object, all apprehended relations to finite beings. Well might Simon de Vries confess himself at a loss to understand what could be meant by '*Thought not by ideas*;' because he found that, in getting rid of the ideas, he had nothing left. Whether he was satisfied with Spinoza's answer, to this effect,—'of course you haven't, because you are only a *mode*, and ideas are the modal way of thinking; but if you were *res ipsissima*, you really would not miss them,'—we are not told. If he ventured to ask,—'How do you know that?'—it would have been pleasant to see the reply. But, for our present point we learn enough, viz. that *the whole* of what we modal beings mean by *Thought* is absent from the Divine thinking, and must be unconditionally denied of the Substantive Cause.

Against these unambiguous indications I find nothing adduced, except the frequent assertion,—'In God there is' this or that idea; or the inference,—'In God there must be' this or that kind of knowledge or self-consciousness. As, in these cases, the word 'God' is always used of the *Natura Naturata*, these phrases are altogether irrelevant. Where they occur in the *assertive* form, the restriction of their field, if not otherwise evident from the context, is marked by the qualifying clause,—*quatenus aliquo modo affectus*, or, *quatenus per mentem humanam explicari potest*: and where in the *inferential* form, by the fact that the inference is drawn from the parallel course of the two attributes through the modes; evincing that the argument is moving entirely on the plane of derivative being.

When to these express intimations from the Metaphysical side, we add the Moral, or rather unmoral, characteristic, that the lover of God is to expect no return, inasmuch as God, having no affections, neither loves nor hates, it becomes

[1] Epp. VIII, IX. two very instructive letters.

irresistibly evident that Spinoza's 'thinking attribute,' however preponderant over the extended, involves no ascendency of Mind over Force in his theory of the origin of things, and does not justify us in claiming his vote on the Theistic side of the great controversy. As little can we say, that he holds the balance even between them. He gives to Thought, in any sense which saves the word from an absolute blank, *no* place, great or small, at the Fountain-head of causation, but brings it on to the stage after the opening and among the products of the cosmical drama. His guarded language cannot disguise the fact that, for him, it is not Mind that gives birth to Nature, but Nature that gives birth to Mind. And when that mind comes upon the scene, it is in finite samples only, the aggregate of which, in their true and therefore concurrent ideas, constitutes the only intellectual unity there is,—'the Infinite Understanding' of the world.

So much for the Metaphysical aspect of Spinozism. Though it is foreign to my proper subject to dwell upon its relation to Physics, it may be well to mark, *in transitu*, its chief *lacuna* on this side,—the absence of any coherent doctrine of Causality. Starting with the lines of 'geometrical' sequence, as the proper type of causal necessity, he no sooner alights upon work which this will not do, than he silently sets up another type, *the dynamic order* of physical nature, whereby concrete objects and individual phenomena are successively produced, one out of another *in infinitum*. And this he does without apparently discovering that he has passed *in aliud genus*, and therefore without bringing the two conceptions within the embrace of any common theory.

In its ethical relations, Spinoza's system escapes the inconsistencies of Malebranche by complete surrender to determinism; at the cost, however, as we have seen, of the conception of *Duty*, and of all basis for what are recognised as the proper *Moral Sentiments* of mankind. Identifying the possible with the actual, he finds regret and condemnation for failure of what might have been, and ought to have been, out of keeping with the order of the world. Man is

a 'spiritual automaton[1];' and nothing can be demanded from him except that which, from moment to moment, he will unfailingly produce. The automaton indeed, if it be out of order, may be mended; provided the neighbouring automata are so constructed and wound up as to get hold of it, and carry the proper tools for opening its inside, and rubbing off its rust, and oiling its joints, and riveting its broken springs: but it can no more mend itself than it can wind itself up. The extension of a mechanical theory of nature to the human mind and life is necessarily fatal to their moral aspect and pretensions, and brings the whole world within the domain of *Physics*. Rather than consent to this, both Plato and Descartes, as we have seen, allow to the mind a self-moving power, which is a mechanical absurdity and a moral certainty. We find them, though aware of the rivalry, coquetting, now with the necessity of nature, now with the liberty of man; not pretending to reconcile them, but resolved to let no logic snatch away half the beauty of the world. The intellectual Puritanism of Spinoza could least of all bear a divided allegiance. He cared little what world he lived in, provided it were only *one*. Even the two eyes given wherewith to look at it disturbed its unity too much for him; and to secure the simplicity of a monocular view of it, he drew the lids over the retina most sensitive to the phenomena of conscience and the lights of character, and saw it all as an organism of absolute decrees. In such a universe, all things that are have equal right to be;—except, indeed, our approval of them, or disapproval, which alone are out of place.

[1] De Intellectus Emend. Vol. I. p. 29. The expression is probably suggested by Descartes' *Passions*, § 16, where the idea is limited in its application to movements of the body and the 'Animal spirits,' which take place without the will. Spinoza extends it to the whole nature.

BOOK II.

PHYSICAL.

COMTE.

THE philosophers hitherto examined have concurred in recognising a permanent ground and eternal entity from whose essence all else is derived. They have further assumed that this absolute ἀρχὴ is cognisable by our faculties, and indeed is the proper object of their highest quest; that, when found and realised in thought, it is the true key to the interpretation of whatever lies around or within us; and that only in so far as it is thus apprehended and applied, can we be said to have *knowledge*, or to exercise that intellect which is our distinctive prerogative. They agree moreover in identifying their ultimate principle with *God*, so as to make the province of knowledge conterminous with that of religion. In both Schools, the order of actual development is represented as taking place from the superior to the inferior, from the more perfect whole to the less perfect instance: in Plato higher thoughts, in Spinoza more comprehensive powers, are the source of whatever is individually presented to experience, and are the means by which we understand it. It is by participating in the original intellectual factor of the universe, that man is able to comprehend himself and the scene in which he is placed. So that, every way, the absolute is interpreter to the relative, the eternal to the temporal, the cause to the effect, the

hyperphysical to the physical, the logical to the perceptible. Whether, with Plato, we assign to this higher principle an existence out beyond the originated universe in space and time, or, with Spinoza, treat the *Naturans* and *Naturata* as coextensive, makes indeed many important differences in result and application; but none in this respect, that our ultimate faith reposes upon an *ontological* foundation.

The system to which we now address ourselves denies all these propositions, and reverses every postulate which has hitherto remained undisturbed. *Being*, as distinct from *appearance*, is not a higher reality, but an empty fiction; and, were it otherwise, would be wholly beyond our cognisance. Human reason has no other object than phenomena, which it may register in their succession and coexistence; but all enquiry after their *causes* is an illusory play of imagination. What the earlier systems described as the sole business of philosophy is here regarded as the special sign of unreason; and the empirical processes which in their view fell short of the proper aim of human intelligence are here constituted the essence of all knowledge. That which is nearest to Sense has priority in certainty, as well as in time of apprehension; and general propositions have no more truth and worth than may be brought into them by the particulars which they consolidate in a single formula. Whatever we are in the habit of opposing to the physical, the relative, the originated,—viz. the hyperphysical, the absolute, the causal,—is a phantasy of thought, and no object of human knowledge, whether first or last. To accumulate facts and detect their order; to apply to them the gauge of quantity; to observe the relations of their laws, and follow the traces of expanding generalisation; constitutes the business of *Science:* while that of *Philosophy* is simply to survey and methodise this process, and exhibit it as the logical *organon* of the human intellect. This doctrine, it is evident, agrees with the schemes of Plato and of Spinoza in approaching Man from the side of Nature beyond him, so that anthropology is but the inner

circle reached by contracting the circumference of a wider realm. But it differs from them, in limiting itself to the field of observation and induction, and denying all reality *except to phenomena*. Its first requisite for the true philosopher is to rid himself of all notion of Substance as the ground of manifestation, of Causality as the source of effects, and to let the universe resolve itself before him into facts like and unlike, serial and synchronous. Of this doctrine we are fortunate enough to have a thoroughgoing recent representative in M. Comte; and an English interpreter, perhaps of less original genius, but of far more balanced judgment, in J. S. Mill. The latter will most fitly come under review in a future chapter of this treatise. The writings of the former, who made the systematic exposition of the Physical doctrine the business of his life, and projected an ethical and social organism in conformity with it, will naturally furnish us with the best means of delineating its contents and appreciating its character.

I must premise, however, that not every Physical system repudiates metaphysical conceptions as peremptorily as Comte. The notion of *Causation*, if only in the shape of *Force*, and that of *Substance*, if only under the name of *Atoms*, have been so prevailingly retained in the schools of inductive physics, as to have coloured the whole language of natural science, rendered its relations absolutely inconceivable without them, and become responsible for some of its most signal discussions. Boscovich, Dalton, and Grove,—to omit less noted examples,—show that, since the time of Bacon, not less than before, the men most familiar with the experimental sciences have been unable to dispense with the conceptions which Comte insists on banishing. He himself appeals, not only to Bichat and Gall, but to *Thales and Pythagoras*, as his own proper antecedents, and claims to be the modern representative of their intellectual tendency. But the Ionian School presents no feature of resemblance to him, beyond appearing on the same physical field. It expressly aimed

at the discovery of some one material principle from whose transformations the universe might be evolved; and whether water, air, or fire was assumed, the process through which it was conducted was neither more nor less than a Cosmogony[1]. Unless, therefore, it be simply as practical engineer and mathematician at the Court of Sardes, who computed a solar eclipse and embanked the Halys for King Crœsus, or else as chief of the Seven Sages, I know not how the Ionic philosopher can afford any analogy to the founder of Positivism. Still less does the Doric genius of Pythagoras belong to the same type. Far from proclaiming that phenomena alone are cognisable, he sought to derive them from a higher principle; in selecting which, he passed out beyond the material elements of the Ionians, and pitched upon the relations of Number and Measure, as objects at once of perception and intellect, and fit to mediate, therefore, between the world of matter and of thought. This ascription of causal power and cosmical reality to mathematical entities is the very essence of the Pythagorean philosophy on its physical side. A less inaccurate comparison is afforded by Heracleitus; whose doctrine of the perpetual succession and genesis of things, in reaction from the ontology of Xenophanes which had denied all motion and change, corresponds very nearly with the exclusion by the Positive Philosophy of anything more real than phenomena. But even here we do not find the notion of Causation discarded, or intellectual curiosity content to forego all questions of origination. This School not only observed, but speculated on the genesis of things; deducing it from the conflict of opposites meeting on the same point, and establishing an equilibrium or harmony of positive and negative; and, under the symbol of *fire*, representing the ever-living force or element of motion presupposed in every manifestation of physical change. As in the School of Elea we meet with the doctrine of pure *substantive* reality, so in that of Heracleitus we

[1] See Aristot. Metaph. A. 3. 983 b—984 a.

encounter that of pure *Force of change;* and since the one afforded no means of establishing an *evolution*, and the other could give no account of its correlative *substratum*, the Atomists sought to combine the two, by domesticating the free force in given indivisible fundamental constituents, discriminated in form but not in attributes. The evolutions of nature were explained by the permutations and local movements of these countless elements; all qualitative difference being resolved into quantitative variety. In all these instances, it is evident how little the genius of ancient philosophy could refrain, on Comte's own field, from the gravest offences against his prohibitory maxims. Even when dealing, like himself, only with Nature and her phenomena, these Schools derived their whole impulse from the desire to pass behind the veil, and explain in their source, as well as dispose in their order, the assemblage of effects. The problems which they attempt to solve are those which Positivism forbids; it is simply in the difference of their solutions to these problems that School is distinguished from School.

It is a curious fact that this philosopher's laurels should be chiefly English. In France and Germany his reputation has not assigned him to the first rank of thinkers; and it is only in recent histories of modern Philosophy that his name has begun to appear. In part, no doubt, this is due to the same causes which so long detained Schopenhauer in unmerited obscurity;—the absence of an Academical position, and, as in the case of the Frankfort recluse, the consequent contempt for all *Professional philosophy*,—a contempt so *sore* as to defeat its own aim, and create a distaste for writings acrid with class antipathies. But the chief cause is to be found in the fact, that, like Bacon, he occupies a position outside of philosophy, and deals not with the laws of thinking so much as with the matter of thought; classifying the sciences according to the properties with which they deal, and giving an encyclopedic view of their relations. Here it is that his large grasp of thought becomes apparent;

not in any solution of the difficult problems of philosophy, but in a better regulated pursuit of knowledge, and a clearer apprehension of the resources of each instrument of research. Towards psychology, logic, metaphysics, and theology, he presents only a blind or negative side; simply denying their worth or even existence; and as he is content to do this *dogmatically*, without at all entering into their problems, or showing any appreciation of their conditions, he presents no front for attack or discussion on this side; for it is impossible to refute mere oracular contempt. He begins by assuming the postulates of empirical perception; and erects upon that basis, without question of its security, the structure which is to lodge every element of human knowledge. In this respect he differs from Kant, who no less denied the validity of the speculative processes of the metaphysician and theologian; but instead of merely chalking their house as empty, thundering at the door to make a hollow sound, and then running away into more populous streets, he entered with searching patience into the interior, and traced all their winding passages, following their own clues to show whither they would lead. It is the unsupported pretension to legislative universality, involving the arbitrary confiscation of whole provinces of human thought, that provokes resistance to the French dogmatist, and hinders the recognition of his extraordinary merits.

§ 1. *Life and Personality.*

For reasons which will presently appear, the story of Comte's life supplies essential aids to the appreciation of his philosophy; and partly with intention, partly with unconscious self-revelation, he furnishes these in a series of prefaces to his volumes and letters to disciples or public men. The son of a tax-gatherer at Montpellier, he was born, in 1798, into a family equally Catholic and Monarchical[1]; and impervious as he long seemed to this influence, the

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. vi.

response of his nature to it was rather deferred than absent; and to his mother especially (*née* Rosalie Boyer) he ultimately conceived himself indebted for his essential qualities of mind, as well as of heart and character, though at home he had not loved her as her virtues and misfortunes deserved[1]. At nine years of age he was sent to the local High School,—one of the Lycées which Napoleon had established under prevailing ecclesiastical direction; but whatever profit he gained from his five years' study there, the benefit which he best remembered was, that they 'emancipated him from all theology,' and even made short work with any dabbling in metaphysics, and left him equipped, at fourteen, for a career, on the one hand, of devotion to the definite sciences, on the other, of zeal for political and social regeneration[2]. To the Polytechnic School at Paris, whither he next proceeded, he carried a proficiency in mathematics which enabled him to turn its admirable course of instruction to the best account, and rapidly to reach the borderland of knowledge which, it is generally supposed, exact methods of measurement cannot cross. He felt dissatisfied with such sudden termination of the scientific highway; and cast a longing eye over the ulterior provinces of biology and social law, to see whether some continuous road could not be engineered across them, which should bring them into the same intellectual empire[3]. This presentiment of his future hierarchy of sciences probably found expression in some form too little respectful towards existing ideas and teachers; for in 1816 he incurred expulsion for breach of discipline, notwithstanding his acknowledged merits in the class-room. Thus thrown out of his career, he was expected to take refuge at home: but Paris had spoiled him for Montpellier; and, in spite of his parents' remonstrances, he determined to face the world alone, and, remaining where he was, to seek a maintenance by private mathematical tuition, and in its intervals to work

[1] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 12. [2] Ibid. I. Pref. 6.
[3] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. vii.

out his still vague conceptions of intellectual and social reconstruction[1]. In the first object he succeeded, to the modest measure of his material wants; the second incurred delay through the interposition, in 1818, of an unfortunate influence which, he confesses, disturbed for a while, without really interrupting, the spontaneous evolution of his thought. He was fascinated by the specious but sophistical pretensions of the Comte de St. Simon[2], and drawn within the circle of his School, in common with Thierry, Rodriguez, Bayard, and Enfantin; and it was at his instigation, and in his Review (*l'Organisateur*), that he produced, in April, 1820, his first published essay, *Sommaire Appréciation de l'ensemble du Passé moderne;* and it was in sequel to St. Simon's *Catéchisme des Industriels*, and under St. Simon's name, that in May, 1822, he printed a hundred copies of his *Plan des Travaux scientifiques nécessaires pour réorganiser la Société*, which, when reproduced two years after, under his own name, received the second title *Système de Politique Positive*, and served henceforth as the intended germ of his future *Philosophie Positive*[3]. Though this essay was declared by St. Simon to present his doctrine of society under too severe and 'Aristotelian' an aspect, and to slight its poetic and religious elements, the disagreement cannot have occasioned any total rupture of the young author's relations with him[4]; for they were prolonged, as he tells us, through six years; and we find Comte still in the interior circle of confidants who surrounded the deathbed of St. Simon on May 19, 1825, and received his warning words, 'Not to suppose that religion can ever die, and to remember that without enthusiasm nothing great can be achieved.' He did not associate himself with the St. Simonian organisation which survived

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. x, xi.

[2] Ibid. Pref. note vii–ix.

[3] Pol. Pos. IV. Append. Pref. Gen. iii. and 4. 47.

[4] See St. Simon's Preface to Comte's Système, Œuvres XXXVIII. Catéchisme, 3me Cahier, closing thus: 'Notwithstanding the imperfections which we find in M. Comte's work, from its satisfying only one half of our views, we formally declare that to us it seems the best production ever published on general politics.' p. 5.

the founder's death: but his external relation to it cannot have been unfriendly, for during the next year he contributed to its representative journal (*le Producteur*) two considerable essays: viz. in November 1825, *Considérations philosophiques sur les Sciences et les Savants;* and in March, 1826, *Considérations sur le Pouvoir Spirituel*[1]. In the following month he opened, at his private lodgings, the course of lectures which constitute at once his fundamental and his crowning work, before an audience including Alexander von Humboldt, De Blainville, and Poinsot. It sums up, he tells us, the results of his studies since he left the Polytechnique[2]. As the last six of the ten intervening years present him to us in unbroken literary co-operation with the St. Simonians, it is less surprising that they should refer some kindling of his genius to the inspiration of their leader, than that he should resent the claim, and fiercely denounce him as 'a depraved juggler' (*un jongleur dépravé*[3]), who had neither letters nor science, and had done him nothing but mischief, except by confirming his conviction, already obtained from the economists, of the growing social importance of the modern industrial development. It is impossible, at present, to pronounce upon these conflicting assertions of originality; but, to prepare the way, a few words must tell the forgotten story of the St. Simonian sect, so far as it illustrates the relations between the two philosophers.

Its founder (Claude Henri), grandson of the Duke who was the friend of Fénelon and author of the 'Memoirs of the Court of France under Louis XIV. and his Successors,' was born in 1760, and received, from D'Alembert and other eminent teachers, the liberal education due to his rank. A mixed impulse, of generous sympathy and eagerness for personal distinction, carried him at the age of seventeen into the army of Washington in the colonial struggle for independence. The close of the war and the death of his

[1] St. Simon's Preface to Comte's Système, Œuvres XXXVIII. Catéchisme, 3^{me} Cahier, and pp. 137, 177.

[2] Phil. Pos. I. v.; VI. ix, x.

[3] Pol. Pos. III. Pref. xv, xvi.

father in the following year left him free to follow the predominant bent of his nature, viz. 'to study the course of the human mind in order to work for the advancement of civilisation.' But his restless and flighty will seemed incapable of steady purpose; and he frittered away fifteen years and the greater part of his fortune in resultless travels and disappointed projects of industrial reform. Convinced at last that the social regenerator needed a depth of knowledge and a range of experience which he had never gained, he devoted three years' study to the mathematical and physical sciences, and two to the physiological; visiting England and Germany to glean the remaining fragments, but coming to the usual French conclusion that out of Paris there was nothing to be learned. Unhappily, the same logic which had obliged him to master all human knowledge insisted on his also going through all human experience: without a sample of everything, he could judge of nothing. So he spent some further time in impartially trying the varieties of life within and without the limits of the moral law; marriage, soon dissolved; ascetic rigour and Oriental voluptuousness, solitude and revelry, the nursing of health and the voluntary inoculation with loathsome diseases, the ball-room, the gaming-table, the race-course, rapidly completed the philosophical experiment with the exhaustion of his resources; and left him at last, as a Government clerk, qualified to redeem the human race on £40 a year[1].

His earliest pamphlet, indeed, published in 1803 under the title *Lettres d'un habitant de Genève à ses contemporains*[2], was not wholly devoted to so sublime an end: it was specially intended to conciliate the favour of the widowed Mme. de Staël, to whom he made in vain the offer of his hand. It traces the revolutionary anarchy of the time to the ever-widening breach between authoritative belief and

[1] Sa vie écrite par lui-même, Œuvres de St. Simon and Enfantin, XV^e^ Vol. pp. 64–88.

[2] Œuvres de St. Simon and Enfantin, Paris, Dentu, 1865. XV^e^ Vol. pp. 7–60.

demonstrated science, which sets the spiritual power in society at variance with itself, the intellectual with the religious, and disorganises the equilibrium of the world. The medieval period is adduced as the standard example of the opposite condition, in which the representatives of the supreme faith were also the possessors of the total knowledge then attained; and, thus wielding all the forces of spontaneous conviction, could control the passions of men, and determine the path of the temporal power without sharing any of its functions. Such ages of unity in sentiment, with separate depositaries of secular rule, the author calls *organic:* they are times of social order, because the average aspiration is satisfied: they are times of silent growth, because the mass moves all together: they are creative times, because the imagination has free play without any dissent of the reason. But they inevitably resolve themselves by degrees into their own opposites, the *critical* ages, in which the imaginative beliefs consecrated by authority are left behind by the movement of scientific conceptions, and retain only an attenuated and at last a fictitious life. Such an era declared its advent in the convulsions of the French Revolution; undermining the priestly influence by the crumbling away of its necessary base; breaking up the feudal order by the growth and emancipation of industry; throwing to the front, for a transitional term, the ephemeral tribe of metaphysicians to try their vain compromises between the theology of the past and the knowledge of the future; but waiting for a reproduction of the medieval equilibrium, with a spiritual power of scientific priests and a temporal of rich proprietors, and a worship of the laws of nature, and a ceremonial directed by artists, and a supreme council of the *élite* of humanity. When this consummation is reached, the law of labour will be universal: with hand or mind, all must work, and be recompensed according to their works; the associates of the spiritual power being supported at the public cost.

These letters were tolerably complete in their way. But

the author's next production afforded a signal example of the disproportion between his vast conceptions and his abortive conclusions. Full of an encyclopedic scheme, for an historical and critical account of the progress of the human mind in science and social life during the last century, he published in 1808 a two-volume prospectus entitled *Introduction aux Travaux scientifiques du XIX^me^ siècle*, including in it, by way of quotation, the whole of D'Alembert's celebrated discourse prefixed to the French Encyclopedie[1]. As the project was still-born, its promise is interesting only for the scattered thoughts for which its announcement gave excuse. The author insists that there is an exact parallel, in the stages of human evolution, between the individual and collective society; an infancy, a youth, a manhood (and, alas! a decline), in nations, as in each person: they first treat outward things as animate, like themselves; thence pass into a polytheistic mythology, and forward into monotheism; till the discovery of order among phenomena substitutes the conception of Law, and relieves supernatural causes of their function. But this last step cannot be taken except slowly, and unequally by differently prepared minds; and the transition will not be effected without a metaphysical Deism, gradually attenuated till it fades away before universal Physics. It deserves remark that this crowning stage of knowledge is here designated, for the first time, as *La philosophie positive;* Descartes being praised because 'Il a senti que la philosophie positive se divisait en deux parties également importantes: la physique des corps bruts et la physique des corps organisés[2].' In St. Simon's next publication (1813), the *Mémoire sur la science de l'homme*, the phrase recurs in a context which renders its meaning perfectly explicit: 'The tendency of the human mind since the fifteenth century,' he says, 'is to base all its reasonings upon facts observed and discussed;

[1] Op. Cit. XV. pp. 62, 63.

[2] Œuvres Choisies de C. H. de St. Simon, précédées d'un Essai sur sa Doctrine, Tom. I. p. 198.

and on this positive base, astronomy, physics, and chemistry have already been reorganised. . . . The particular sciences are the constituents of general science; general science, i.e. philosophy, was inevitably conjectural just so far as the particular sciences were so; half conjectural and half positive, when a portion of the particular sciences had become positive, while the rest were still conjectural; and it will be positive throughout, when all the particular sciences are so. This will take place, whenever physiology and psychology shall be based upon facts observed and discussed[1].' Hence, in order to constitute the science of Man, two conditions, which are on the eve of realisation, must be wrought out: it must be shown biologically that, in the individual, mental and moral phenomena are due to his organisation alone; and, historically that, in communities, the course of civilisation follows a law of regular evolution, through which each social state emerges necessarily from its predecessor.

The high appreciation of the medieval period, as *organic*, we have already noticed in the 'Letters from Geneva.' A new reason for it is emphasised in the author's essay on *Universal Gravitation* (1813), which otherwise need not detain us. The middle ages realised for the first time the effective separation of the spiritual and temporal powers; and so supplied a model on which every regenerator of society should keep his eye. To vest in one class all the resources of instruction and persuasion, and in another the exercise of coercive authority, and suffer no encroachment of either on the other, is the prime condition of social order and stability. This favourite conception St. Simon is henceforward never tired of repeating.

Thus far, the speculations of St. Simon had aimed at no more than the improvement of national life, whether in his own or in other lands. But, in 1814, incited perhaps by the enthusiasm of the young Augustin Thierry, now become his collaborateur, he extended the scope of his projects,

[1] Œuvres XL. 17. See also Correspondance avec M. de Redern, Œuvres XV. 108, 109.

and discussed in an essay 'the reorganisation of European Society, or the means of uniting the various nations of Europe into the political body, and at the same time preserving the national independence of each[1].' He proposed for this end a decennial election of distinguished persons, including a specified number of the leaders in science and philosophy, to act as a European council, for the codification of morals and directing of education, the composing of international disputes, and the improvement of intercommunication. But this federal Reichstag of the ἄριστοι was simply to be superinduced upon the prior legislatures and executives of the separate countries, without disturbing the internal springs of their patriotic life.

In this conception, St. Simon does but expand a slight hint incidentally dropped in the letters from Geneva. The same may be said of another thought which now takes possession of him, and by its growing magnitude demands a serial publication,—*l'Industrie*,—to itself[2]. In the passage of the human mind from the Medieval theology to the Positive sciences, he is struck by the inevitable concomitant change from the feudal military organisation to the system of industrial relations; he assigns to the artisan and labouring classes a social importance which he had not recognised before; and claims that the public economy, and education, and allotment of political rights should be largely directed with a view to their well-being. 'Political science indeed is that which has for its aim to determine the order of things most favourable to all kinds of production.' The issue of this periodical (1816–18), coincided with Comte's first entrance into the author's circle; and he was entrusted with the editing of the third volume. The task, no doubt, helped to fix in him, as he avows, the impression already received from the Economists, of the great part which is reserved for the working classes in the future development of society. He himself, however, contributed nothing to these volumes; and though well affected to their main

[1] Œuvres XV. 153 seqq. [2] Ibid. XVIII. XIX. 13–173.

object, is in no way responsible for the wild disregard of natural laws often apparent in their methods of pursuing it.

But how does this recognition of a new 'industrial power' settle accounts with the previous demand for a restored 'spiritual power?' For awhile, the two ideas jostled each other in St. Simon's mind, and he wavered about the proper constitution of the temporal government, especially on the question whether the artisan influence should be incorporated with it, or be added on to the force of the intellectual function. It was evident that in the pursuits of industry theoretic science and practical art were inseparably combined, so that the workman's well-being depended at once upon the progress of knowledge and the secular order; of which of them, then, is he to be the organ and ally? To determine this and similar doubts was the main purpose of the successive papers which constitute St. Simon's *Organisateur*, published in 1819–20[1]. Here he transfers the political predominance which he had vested in the territorial classes to the manufacturing producers; leaving to the latter the whole power of ratifying and executing laws and controlling the state finance; but setting over them, as the sole initiative and consultative authority, the representatives of the intellectual professions, whether concerned with Science, Letters, or Art. Thus the temporal power was concentrated in the directors of capital and their subordinates, under the condition of originating nothing and doing everything.

In his two remaining publications, the *Système Industriel*[2] (1821) and the *Catéchisme des Industriels*[3] (1822–24), St. Simon interests himself less about the division of political power among existing classes, than about the unequal distribution of property which makes these classes what they are; and insists upon it as the supreme problem of the State, to rescue the producers of wealth from their anomalous position, as minimum sharers in the good things which they create. From this fate, which he treats as a lingering rem-

[1] Œuvres XX. [2] Ibid. XXI–XXIII. 17–95.
[3] Ibid. XXXVII–XXXIX. 47.

nant of feudalism, they must be delivered by two essential and inevitable changes: a universal education at the public cost, in schools, first of inorganic science, and then for the study of moral and social laws; and the securing to everyone of remunerative labour in proportion to its worth. In comparing the chance of realising these changes in different countries, he assigns the earliest place to France, which will outstrip England precisely on account of the English parliamentary system, hitherto admired and praised, but now condemned as an obstructive makeshift on the reformer's path. On some of the teaching of the *Catéchisme*, which was to have been a joint production of St. Simon and Comte, eager altercations took place between them, ending, as I have explained, in the combined but distinct publication of their respective parts. On the reproduction of these in 1824, each author added a preface. In that of Comte occur these words: 'Having long reflected on the *idées mères* of M. St. Simon, I have set myself merely to systematise, to develop and complete the portion of this philosopher's views which have relation to the scientific direction. The result has been the formation of the system of Positive Politics which I now begin to submit to the judgment of thinkers. I have thought it my duty publicly to make the foregoing declaration, in order that, if my labours should appear to merit any approbation, it may be passed on to the founder of the Philosophical School to which I have the honour to belong[1].'

During the composition of the *Catéchisme* St. Simon, now sunk into the lowest depths of want, had yielded to despondency and attempted his own life. But the pistol-shot only shattered his face and deprived him of an eye; and he yet lived to put his hand to one other unfinished work. His *Nouveau Christianisme*[2] was intended to conciliate the moral and religious feelings which his antitheological invectives and his statements of social doctrine so often shocked; and to show that human life, when removed to his scientific base of mere anthropologic law, afforded undiminished

[1] Œuvres XXXVIII. 9. [2] Ibid. XXIII. 100–191.

scope for ethical and reverential affections. He gives it the form of a dialogue between a Conservative and an Innovator; but carried their conversation no further than a preluding review of the past, exposing the wants which the regenerating system was to satisfy. The Divine element of Christianity consists wholly in its statement of human brotherhood, and its consequent care for the physical and moral well-being of the poor: to give effect to this principle is the proper end of all spiritual and temporal power; and for its special embodiment a Church is needed, with a com plete organisation of doctrine, ceremonial, and moral code, administered by an adequate hierarchy and a supreme head. These fragmentary hints were denied their development by the author's death, at the age of sixty-five. His followers did something to enlarge them by their expositions; but here ends this significant episode in Comte's life: henceforth, he walks alone.

Comte often adverts with pride, as to a happy crisis in the history of his genius, to his discovery, in May, 1822, and immediate statement in his *Plan des Travaux*, of a fundamental law of the human mind, individual and collective, viz. that, 'in all the branches of our knowledge, it has to pass successively in its progress through three different intellectual states: the theological, or fictitious; the metaphysical, or abstract; and finally, the scientific, or positive:' the first, referring phenomena to supernatural beings; the second, explaining them by abstractions, neither supernatural nor natural; the third, content to reduce them to general laws without travelling beyond the assembled facts themselves. He thus had gained, at the age of twenty-four, the key to the history of each science and the succession of all, and the means of predicting the sequel of such as are mid-way in their career. Whether this law can be unconditionally accepted will be considered hereafter. It is certainly thrown, in this early essay, into a form of expression admirable for its succinctness and precision, and so prepared for the wide application as a formula which it received in

the *Philosophie Positive*. But the germ of it we cannot miss in the St. Simonian position that mankind constitute a collective being, with progressive development, invariably commencing in a theological stage, and terminating in a positive, through the medium of a disintegrating metaphysical criticism. The law is very differently applied to the course of history by the two writers; but surely in their conception of it they are essentially at one.

The whole structure of the *Philosophie Positive* was determined by this law, which received a masterly exposition in the first *Leçon* of April, 1826. After the third, the course was interrupted by a sudden 'cerebral crisis,'—a 'profond orage cérébral,'—brought on by excess of work and moral suffering, and prolonged, as he affirms, by senseless medical treatment at a private asylum[1]. As soon as he was pronounced incurable and professionally left alone, to be cared for only by his wife and mother, he rapidly recovered; and in August, 1828, after an interval of eighteen months, was able to resume his lectures; and, before he had forgotten his recent experience of medical art, turned it to account in a review of De Broussai's treatise on 'Irritation and Madness.' That his intellectual vigour had fully returned is amply attested by the originality and grasp of thought which characterise his new chapter on the Physical sciences; but that some morbid twist of feeling remained and often recurred, as an uneffaced vestige of that illness, is the mildest explanation which we can give of an extreme suspiciousness henceforth never long asleep towards friend or foe. In the very note which tells the tale of his illness and recovery he charges his old teacher, the eminent geometer Poinsot, with spitefully using against him, to gratify a private enmity, this attack of insanity; a charge which, being refuted by Poinsot's noble conduct afterwards, he had to withdraw with apologies[2].

The wife whose care had put the doctors' prescriptions to shame,—Caroline Massin,—he had married in 1825 by civil

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. x. note.
[2] Ibid. xi. Comp. Discours sur l'Ensemble du Positivisme, Pref. xiii.

contract. On his restoration to health, one of his first acts was to crown this engagement by adding the religious rite; whether out of concession to her feeling and his mother's, or from any relenting instinct of undefined gratitude, remains unknown. The softened mood, whatever it was, had no durability. His domestic life soon became a burden to him through discordances of disposition, which grew harsher with time; and, after seventeen years, the marriage was dissolved in 1842[1].

The renewed course of sixty lectures was completed during the year 1829; but the process of committing them to writing, which produced the first volume of the *Philosophie Positive* in 1830, extended over twelve years. This long demand on time was not due to laborious study or literary fastidiousness; for Comte tells us that he was no great reader, and knew nothing, in the originals, of the chief foreign writers on his own subjects,—of Vico, or Kant, or Herder, or Hegel,—and never cared to look at the *Journals*, scientific or political: the table of contents of the Academy's transactions was enough for him. Nor did he waste a minute in moulding or mending his composition; but, having thought out his whole scheme and got it under his hand, wrote out everything rapidly and repented of little or nothing[2]. But many an involuntary interruption arrested his work: the Paris revolution of 1830; change of occupation through successive appointments at the Polytechnique in 1832 and 1837; dissensions with objectionable savans; and *res angusta domi*, unrelieved, alas! by patience and harmony.

And when at last, in 1842, he is rid at once of his work and of his wife, new troubles come upon him from the authorities of the Polytechnic School. He had filled two offices there, both of them subordinate, and both subject to annual election; that of *Répétiteur*, or Tutor (from 1832), and that of Examiner of candidates for admission (from

[1] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 8.
[2] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. xxxv–xxxvii. and note.

1837); neither of them well remunerated, but each acceptable to him as more sparing of his time than private teaching. They had incidentally afforded him a further advantage which he had not contemplated. During a temporary absence of the chief Mathematical Professor in 1836, he had been entrusted with the duties of that important chair, and by his masterly performance of them had earned a reputation with both the Director (Dulong) and the students, which marked him out as its fittest occupant on the next vacancy. When the vacancy occurred in 1840, his candidature, eminently popular in the school, was supported by a majority of the Council (which included the professors), with the approval of its head. But Dulong died at the critical moment, and the smothered jealousy which his authority had suppressed sprang to ascendency; and, unfortunately for Comte, in this election the Council of the Institution was associated with another body, the Academy of Sciences, which he had treated with habitual contempt and blamed Guizot for resuscitating, and in which he had made himself numerous enemies by arrogant and disparaging words[1]. Among the savans, the 'metaphysical party,' instinctively hating him as their destined destroyer, had long pursued the policy in the periodical literature which was mainly in their hands, of 'burking' his writings and keeping him in ignominious obscurity; and their leader, Guizot, after high appreciation of his survey of human knowledge in the early volumes of his great work, had shirked the suggested founding, in the Collège de France, of a chair of 'History of the Positive Sciences,' because Comte alone was qualified to fill it: and so, this powerful minister, being 'but an arrogant pedant and piece of ambitious vulgarity[2],' was naturally eager to suppress the man whom he had wronged. The 'theological party,' offended at his affirming, in his annual lectures on astronomy, that morals were independent of

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. xiii. seqq.; and Lettres de Comte à J. S. Mill, Avant-propos and Annexes.

[2] Lettres à Mill, p. 33.

religious belief, had the same reason for withholding from him every public function as they had for procuring the condemnation at Rome, early in 1842, of the first part of his *Philosophie Positive*. 'The scientific party,' chiefly devoted to the inorganic field, were led by the mathematicians, who resented his exposure of them as specialists and his reduction of their claims; while the scanty band of rising biologists, though with De Blainville favourable to him, could as yet only feebly struggle against the dominance of the *physiciens*. Under this combination of influences, his very letter of candidature was suppressed by the Committee of the Academy, and the decisive recommendation was given to an inferior competitor, a member of their own body [1].

This irregular proceeding wrung from him indignant protests, which, however natural, were sure to exasperate his enemies more than they inspirited his friends, and so to increase the insecurity of his position. Complaint and defiance do not go well together; the pity awakened by the one is cancelled by resentment at the other; and in Comte's recitals of his wrongs there is an incongruous blending of whining and scorn which repels even willing sympathy. In telling the story of his disappointed candidature, he had treated powerful men,—as Guizot and Arago,—with acrimonious invective, and had spurned for incapacity the authoritative intellectual classes of his country; and it was hardly possible that the alienations thus occasioned should not at last be brought home to him in some palpable form. He had always regarded his annual re-election to his office in the Polytechnic as merely formal, and had been justified by all precedents in doing so; but, to his dismay, the vote of the Council in May, 1844, negatived his reappointment as Examiner by a majority of nine against five [2]. As, however,

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. xix.–xxix.

[2] Robinet, ap. Lettres à Mill, Avant-propos ix. and Lettre XXV. p. 242. The decision was confirmed by the Council in December, on a note of ten to nine. Ibid. p. 284.

the duties were devolved upon no definite successor, but only on a *locum tenens*, a reasonable hope remained of his reinstatement at the next election; and to provide him with an interim compensation, Mr. Mill raised among a few of his friends, headed by Sir W. Molesworth and Mr. Grote, a fund sufficient for his modest wants[1]. When a second and a third year passed without his restoration, the provisional contributions flagged[2]; Mill became tired and Comte querulous, and their correspondence ceased[3]. In 1848, the suspense was ended by the final settlement of the Examinership in other hands, entailing the further loss of an engagement as mathematical tutor in a dependent school[4]. His nearest disciples came to the rescue; and under their distinguished chief, M. Littré, issued on November 12 a Circular appealing to his known European admirers, inviting them to join in securing him an annual subsidy of 5,000 francs[5]. The response was encouraging, and passed the required amount in 1852, when he was severed from the Polytechnic by losing his second office of *Répétiteur*[6]. The fund settled into an institution ('Subside Sacerdotal'),—a kind of Peter's Pence in support of the 'High Priest of Humanity,'—claimed and acknowledged by an annual letter from its recipient[7].

Mill, though declining the position of an English party-agent in the dissensions of the Paris savans, made no secret of his admiration for Comte's great work, and contributed much to its reputation in this country. On his recommendation Sir John Herschel read it, and was thus led to make its second volume, specially the Twenty-seventh Leçon on Sidereal Astronomy, a subject of criticism in his Presidential Address at the annual meeting (1845) of the 'British Association for the Advancement of Science.' Comte, aware that he was studying the book, had not expected a very

[1] Lettres à Mill, pp. 251. 265. [2] Ibid. pp. 270. 274. 388 seqq.
[3] Ibid. pp. 393. 410. 425; and Avant-propos, x
[4] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 22. [5] Ibid. IV. Pref. App. xxii.
[6] Robinet ap. Lettres à Mill, Avant-propos, ix.
[7] Pol. Pos. IV. Pref. App. xxv. seqq.

favourable judgment upon it; for it absolutely repudiates all Sidereal Astronomy (to which especially the Herschels had been devoted), as beyond the range of human knowledge, and limits the science to the Solar System. Notwithstanding, therefore, the 'ingenious,' 'luminous,' and 'judicious' character of Herschel's genius, he suspects him not 'profound' enough to appreciate the Positive Philosophy[1]. It turned out, however, that the President's criticism did not address itself to the attack upon his favourite study, but dealt with an argument, occurring in the same Leçon, on behalf of Laplace's hypothesis as to the formation of the Solar System. Admitting that of such an hypothesis a 'numerical verification' is 'an indispensable criterion,' Comte had sought and, as he supposed, found one, by computing the consequences of Laplace's assumed elements, —of a rotating incandescent nebula, leaving behind, as it cools and shrinks, successive planetary rings,—and obtaining a series of numbers which agree with the actually observed relations of our planetary system[2]. It appears, however, when his primary assumptions are closely scrutinised, that they omit, as complicating the problem, all the conditions that are special to Laplace's hypothesis, except its required time of the nebular rotation (which by no means agrees with the sun's); and that they are cut down to 'Huyghens's theorems for finding the values of centrifugal forces in combination with the law of gravitation,' i. e. to the simple conditions from which Newton[3] demonstrates the third law of Kepler—'that the squares of the periodic times of planets are as the cubes of their mean distances from the sun.' These numerical relations, therefore, would equally exist, 'whether the sun threw off the planets or not;' whilst, if it did, the time of his rotation could not be what it is; and the alleged verification suffers total collapse[4]. 'I really should consider,' says Sir John Herschel, 'some apology

[1] Lettres à Mill, p. 276.
[2] Phil. Pos. II. 376, seqq.
[3] Princ. Phil. I. iii. 15.
[4] British Association Reports, Cambridge meeting, 1845, xxxviii, xxxix, and note.

needed for even mentioning an argument of the kind to such a meeting, were it not that this very reasoning, so ostentatiously put forward and so utterly baseless, has been eagerly received among us as the revelation of a profound analysis.' In this last allusion he has in view the author of the 'Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation[1],' together with J. S. Mill, and probably Sir D. Brewster's notice of Comte in the 'Edinburgh Review,' 1838. Mill immediately reported to Comte this serious criticism and the discussion upon it, in which Sedgwick joined as an ally of the President; and it is difficult to watch the correspondents' condolence with each other without a touch of amused sympathy. That they should make the least of the intellectual slip might well be conceded to the first impulse of self-excuse. But they vilify the motives of their critic, so largely honoured before. 'You have already,' says Comte, 'sufficiently proved, with an air of politeness, the malevolence and even bad faith of Herschel. He has too much judgment and knowledge to believe seriously and with good faith in the insinuations of ignorance which he dares to throw out.' 'He must inwardly feel the irresistible force of my main argument' against 'the pretended Sidereal Astronomy;' 'and, depend upon it, will always be on the look-out for pretexts for weakening my scientific authority. Such, I take it, is the essential motive of his conduct towards me.' Sedgwick is the object of a different suspicion. He is the unconscious tool of Arago's malice; and has been carefully got up for his part by being surreptitiously furnished with a manuscript *Mémoire* of Comte's, presented to the Academy in 1835 and preserved in its archives; no one but the virtual dictator of the Academy is in a position to commit such a breach of official confidence. For these reasons the Positive Philosopher thinks 'neither of these two gentlemen deserves the honour of any public reply;' and he will not, for such adversaries, break his rule of silence. At the same

[1] Now known to be the late Robert Chambers. See the recent edition, with its interesting Preface by Mr. Ireland.

time he intimates his intention, should the *Philosophie Positive* reach a second edition, of cancelling the whole discussion of Laplace's cosmogony, as 'not sufficiently positive;' though he proposes not only to retain, but to strengthen, his attack upon Sidereal Astronomy[1]. Was there ever a more melancholy shuffle out of the simple duty of saying, 'I thank you for clearing me of an illusion?'

Comte, however, had to encounter this incident when he was not at his best. He had left behind him the 'two years of indispensable calm' which he felt needful after the dissolution of his marriage. He complains of a recurrence of nervous excitement[2] which reminds him of a former crisis, and warns him to keep worries at a distance. And he is in the first stage of a new birth which is to plant him amid the surprises of a fresh world of experiences. Hitherto, he was only half 'evolved;' as the Scotch say, 'he was not *all there;*' his organising intellect had taken advantage of its precocity and assumed the supreme place. True it is that during the 'profound negative phase' of 'revolutionary aberration' which preceded his systematic development, a certain 'veneration' and 'enthusiasm' 'preserved him from sophistical demoralisation, though leaving him peculiarly exposed for a time to the seductions of a shallow and depraved juggler[3].' But on the whole his affective nature had remained in the chrysalis state: he had cared little for his mother till she was gone; becoming aware of the serious 'lacunæ' in his character, he had taken a wife expressly to remedy his 'involuntary defect' of tenderness; but was mortified to find her, like the medicines of M. Esquirol, the 'greatest obstacle to his tardy coming to hmself[4].' Now, however, when he was forty-seven years of age, a deliverer appeared who would enable him to make up for lost time. He became acquainted with Madame Clotilde de Vaux, a lady who was suffering through 'an equivalent fatality' to his own loneliness, being separated from a husband sen-

[1] Lettres à Mill, 362–368. 373.
[2] Ibid. 340. 342. 356.
[3] Catéchisme Positiviste, Pref. xxxii.
[4] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 8.

tenced to the galleys, and who, in her docility, was ready to exchange natures with him, and consolidate herself into a Positivist whilst she softened him into a romantic woman. In the fragments of her writings and conversation there is nothing to explain the mood of chivalric devotion to which she brought her new preceptor. A novelette ('Lucie') of hers which Comte has reprinted[1], and which is founded on the story of her own unhappy matrimonial lot, shows indeed that her respect for the marriage tie was proof against the most persuasive incentives to hold it annulled, and so evinces her sympathy with Comte's own approval of the strict Catholic doctrine of conjugal obligation; but, beyond this favourable moral indication, it has no literary interest to bear out the lofty praises of her intellectual gifts, or warrant her own hope of overbalancing the influence of George Sand. She wakened in him, however, and concentrated upon herself, the affections due to every relation of life: she was to him at once his betrothed, his daughter, his disciple, his redeemer, his divinity; the 'incomparable angel,' as he himself says, 'whom the *ensemble* of human destinies had commissioned, to make him their worthy organ for finally achieving the gradual perfection of our moral nature[2].' The change wrought, after mid-life, in this man of large, full, and daring mind, by an undistinguished young woman of thirty, is analogous, in its suddenness and depth, to what is known as the process of conversion; and its excesses, at once ludicrous and pathetic, are due to the incongruous heaping on a finite nature of affections that are meant and measured only for the Infinite. Certain it is that the 'two philosophical lives,' separated by 'the incomparable moral regeneration due to his holy passion[3],' are more conspicuous for contrast than for continuity; and though he regards the second as yielding his 'main construction,' and labours to establish its logical connection

[1] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. xxii. seqq.
[2] Ibid. I. Pref. 8.
[3] Ibid. 6. 'Holy' (alas!) not='stainless,' as appears from his posthumous '*Testament*,' 1884.

with the first, its superiority consists in a recognition of moral conceptions and appreciation of an order of sentiments plainly inadmissible on the principles of his earlier philosophy. It enthrones affections, it appeals to enthusiasms, it institutes practices, it predicts futurities, which are chimerical, unless the logic of his fundamental structure be unsound.

In what then consists that 'moral resurrection' which he owed to this wonderful Clotilde, with her 'complete superiority to all that is offered by the study of the past, the observation of the present, and even the conception of the future[1]?' In the discovery that *the heart is to have the primacy over the head*[2]; that the movement of humanity is from the affective life, while the intellectual function is simply regulative and selective. Hence, the *laws* of social progress, though working within a world under physical, chemical, and organic rules, must be sought in the constitution of the human affections; and the *art* of social progress must consist in making the best of that constitution, and must go for its power to the natures in which the emotional impulses are most intense and generous. It is among women and the proletary classes that this condition is best fulfilled[3]; and from them, accordingly, Comte henceforth chiefly learns, and to them he hopes first to teach, that crowning science of *Sociology*, which his 'regeneration' now enables him to create. In this are summed up the intellectual and moral results which 'all sympathetic hearts and synthetic minds' will recognise in his fresh inspiration, and which already draw forth the homage 'of both sexes to the new Beatrice:' this latest 'service of his will secure for her name an inseparable union with his own in the most distant memory of a grateful humanity:' for has she not enabled him to become a twofold organ of human progress,—'following up the career of an Aristotle by that of a St. Paul[4]?'

[1] Pol. Pos. Pref. 9.
[2] Ibid. Pref. 3, 4.
[3] Catéchisme Pos. Pref. xvii.
[4] Ibid. xxiii.

It may well surprise us that Comte should be ambitious of resembling so very theological a saint as the Apostle of the Gentiles. Probably the analogy, as it opened upon him in his new birth, was not less surprising to himself than it is to us. But it is perfectly simple. Paul he invariably treats as the Founder of Christianity: Comte is the Founder of the Religion which steps into the place vacated by Christianity. Paul instituted a Universal Christendom, crossing the boundaries of race and language, and abating political separation by spiritual ties: Comte creates a Common Worship and international hierarchy for the 'Republic of the West,' in the presence of which the temporal power of each country shall be but a provincial executive. That this apostolic conception of himself was a new one, emerging from the influence of his 'angelic disciple,' is proved by its total absence from even the prophetic part of his first great work. There he is content to stand on the intellectual roll of honour as the consummator of philosophy; and in his forecast of renovated society, with its perfected education, morals, and art, there is no hint of any substituted equivalent for the eliminated theological ideas,—of any *cultus*, any priesthood, any temples, any *Grand-être* as the object of devotion. All these start into sudden existence, and are eagerly systematised, introducing all sorts of sacerdotal language and pontifical pretension. Indications of this singular turn of mind already appear in the author's first 'Philosophical Letter' to Clotilde, while she is still greeted on her Fête with the formal address 'Madame.' Here he praises the ancient practice of *Apotheosis*, whereby the benefactors of mankind were introduced at death into the assembly of the gods: it was at once a legitimate expression of veneration and an impressive patronage of virtue: only, it had this drawback: in a polytheistic system all 'the Divine departments were so well filled up already, that these *new gods without portfolios* could seldom obtain much importance.' 'The simple *beatification* under the Christian monotheism perfected this essential part of every

social organisation[1].' Yet the Divine realm to which the saint is raised is preoccupied by an infinite excellence which eclipses and absorbs him, and to which he can add nothing distinctive; and the images of the persons canonised will never be clear and their impression durable, till they pass into a heaven empty of all but human forms and capable of being enriched by fresh types of moral beauty. While the sun dominates the sky, you cannot see the stars; and so, Comte seems to think, till God is blotted out from the dome of thought, no eye can be raised with discriminative reverence to the lights of various magnitude that form the constellations of past genius and goodness. He therefore fills the blank of a vacated infinity by crowding it with the ghosts of personal or historic memory, and sets up the borrowed moonlight of 'hero-worship' as the sole Divine luminary of life; and, after long denouncing the 'anthropomorphism' of other religions, ends with systematic adoration of actual men and women. For such in truth it is, however veiled its character may be by running back to the 'metaphysic stage' for an abstract entity and calling it the worship of 'Humanity;' and such it is confessed to be by M. Littré when he calls it 'Le culte des hommes[2],' and by Comte himself when he says, 'Henceforth the knee of man will bend to woman only,' who will no longer have to fear the 'terrible rivalry of a vindictive God[3].'

It is a touching fact, however, which may almost silence criticism, that the institutes of this new worship were the creation of a deep and swift-coming sorrow. The 'angel visit' of Clotilde was over in a year: while he was in the midst of the regenerate social philosophy inspired by her influence, a painful illness snatched her away, on April 5, 1846[4]. The more this event filled him with resentment

[1] Pol. Pos. Pref. xxxiv. Conf. Lettres à Mill XXXV. XXXVII. with the *Sainte Clotilde* of which the recipient of this 'Philosophical Letter' is identical.

[2] De la Phil. Pos. II. Application, 157.

[3] Discours sur l'Ensemble du Positivisme, p. 253.

[4] Lettres à Mill, p. 413.

against the blundering universe[1], the more did it intensify the love so cruelly bruised, and rend away every limit till the affection became infinite and passed into absolute worship. He erects an altar to her in his room, at which, three times a day, he realises her image and breathes forth his prayers. He makes a pilgrimage to her tomb each week; he dedicates to her a commemorative anniversary. And so little exclusive is her spirit that in all this her image appears to him not alone, but associated with those of his venerated mother and his exemplary cook, Sophie Bliot; who, with her affectionate fidelity and 'her happy inability to read,' afforded just the sample he required of the serving-woman's worth: so that from his devotions to the 'virtuous *ensemble* of these three admirable feminine types,' his character acquired complete conformity to the conditions of the social state, viz. veneration for superiors, attachment to equals, and kindness to inferiors[2]. Thus did the inspiration of his 'pure and immortal companion' give birth to moral results beyond all hope, and she who had been to him as his 'objective daughter' became by death his 'subjective mother[3],' and through him the prototype of perfected society.

From this private ritual appears to have sprung the whole of the 'Positivist religion.' Early in 1847 Comte delivered weekly a public course of unwritten lectures, each of three or four hours' duration, the introductory portion of which was soon worked up into literary form, and published in the summer of 1848, under the title *Discours sur l'Ensemble du Positivisme*. It constitutes in itself a compendious whole; but it stands also as the 'Preliminary Discourse' to the first volume (1851) of his *Politique Positive*. In this work the rudimentary ideas and ceremonial of his own new life reappear with a vast expansion. The commemoration of the beloved private dead is enlarged into the 'systematic worship of humanity,' into the ideal of which they have but shed the

[1] Pol. Pos. Dédicace, xv, xvi. [2] Ibid. Pref. 12, 13.
[3] Catéchisme Pos. Pref. xxiv, xxv.

dew-drops of their pure lives; and the conception is wrought out into Levitical detail, of a composite 'Supreme Being,' 'composed of his own adorers' and ever growing as the historic ages pass. An organised priesthood, a breviary of services and fêtes, a calendar of the thirteen months in the readjusted year, each bearing the name of some towering personality in the past, a list of retrograde wrong-doers reserved for public cursing on an appointed day of malediction, are all provided for and indicated with the exactness of an *Ephemeris*[1]. Sentiment and imagination, once promoted to the supreme place and secure of deference from the intellect, are not soon stopped in the fascinating process of inventing a religion and aspiring to the prize which the 'Catholic unity' has lost; and so further steps are taken. In the next year, the faithful are surrounded by a group of 'guardian angels,' and instructed in the observance of the 'nine sacraments;' at three of which Comte himself, in 1850, officiated in his capacity of 'Priest of Humanity[2].' At the close of that year he was deeply engaged with 'The General Theory of Religion,' which opens the second volume of his *Politique Positive;* and his thoughts were carried by it so far beyond the limits of any 'general' treatment that, to preserve them while they were fresh and present them while they were clear, he suspended his main work and produced, by way of *Excursus*, the *Catéchisme Positiviste*, intended as a complete and permanent Manual of the new faith and cultus[3]. Several additions and modifications are introduced to perfect the scheme; but the change which strikes the reader most is in the more embittered antithesis between the 'servants of humanity' and the 'slaves of God[4],' in the more intense aversion to revolutionary restlessness and anarchy, and obvious leaning towards absolute government, and the more confident spirit of European propagandism.

The growing ascendency in Comte of mystical sentiment

[1] Discours, 326–346. [2] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 18, 19.
[3] Ibid. II. Pref. ix.; Catéchisme Pref. xv, xvi. [4] Cat. Pref. i.

and hieratic pretension changed more or less the character of his following. It attracted some sensitive and enthusiastic natures that were beyond the reach of his intellectual organisation of the sciences; and actually began to produce a literature of devotion: one of the young converts, M. Lonchampt, having issued 'a valuable set of touching prayers' for home use [1]. On the other hand, it repelled the severe thinkers who had been won by his commanding survey of the whole field of knowledge, and brilliant attempt to reduce history to law. They did not want a reproduction of the Catholic directorate, though they themselves were to be its priests; nor did they like the total alienation of Comte from the active self-assertion of the Revolution; his approval of the Parisian *coup d'état* and usurped dictatorship of 1851 [2]; his praise of Louis Napoleon's energy, prudence, and perseverance [3], as guarantees of external peace and promising internal regeneration [4]; his ridiculous advances by letter, with proffered presentation of his *Catéchisme* and published volumes of his *Politique Positive*, to the Emperor Nicholas I, as the only European ruler who understood his time and rightly balanced order and progress, and to the Vizier Redshid Pasha at Constantinople [5]. Of those who seceded under the influence of these motives, and 'manifested their moral insufficiency' by dropping their subscriptions to his subsidy, a few relented and returned. But the general effect of Comte's 'regenerate' period of production was to turn Positivism from a scientific organism into a sectarian institute, committing its adherents not only to a common logic of research and synopsis of natural laws, but to a polity, a ritual, and scheme of personal life, little less peculiar in conception than those of the religious orders. Nor can we say that they are less exclusive. The problem which they aim at solving is thus defined: 'how to reorganise society without God or king, under simply the normal preponderance,

[1] Pol. Pos. I. Pref. 19.
[2] Ibid. III. Pref. xii.
[3] Catéchisme, Pref. ix.
[4] Pol. Pos. IV. Pref. xix.
[5] Ibid. III. Pref. xiii, xiv; Catéchisme, Pref. vii, viii.

private and public, of social feeling, suitably supported by positive reason and real activity[1];' so that we ought to receive without surprise the august proclamation which meets our eye on opening the Catechism, 'In the name of the Past and of the Future, the Servants of Humanity, speculative and practical, mean to assume as their right the general direction of the world's affairs, to erect at length the true Providence, moral, intellectual, and material; excluding, once for all, the slaves of God of every class,—Catholic, Protestant, Deist,—as disturbers out of date[2].' So much in earnest is he with this anathema that it comes out again before this preface closes: the positive regime, he tells us, will put all retrograde folks out of the way, 'by treating any one who lingers in the theological or metaphysical state as disqualified for government by weakness of brain[3].' Even in France, and among the competent appreciators of his first great work, there are not a few whom this pontifical arrogance is sure to offend; and from the time of its assumption it abated the attraction towards him of the higher and nobler order of minds.

The 'Polytechnic spoliation' being complete in 1852, the third and fourth volumes of the *Politique Positive* were rapidly produced, and appeared in the two succeeding years. With them his life-work virtually closed. Whether or not he had really created a new science, and secured Sociology as the apex to the pyramid of knowledge, he had at least developed and exhausted his conception of it, and had left no room for another tier of true thought. He had indeed contemplated, and briefly sketched at the close of his *Philosophie Positive* a further series of works, the promise of which his second treatise did not completely fulfil. Of that scheme there still remained unexecuted (1) a synthetic exposition of mathematical philosophy, which his successors should follow up by similar development of philosophical method in astronomy, physics, chemistry, and biology; (2) in the sphere of applied sociology, a volume on positive education;

[1] Discours, p. 123. [2] Pref. init. [3] Ibid. xxxix.

and (3) a systematic treatise on the action of man upon nature[1]. In 1854, he still indulged the hope of carrying out this design[2]. But it advanced no further than the first volume, published in 1856 under the general title *Synthèse Subjective*. His rate of production had become less rapid; and it is probable that the recasting of familiar thoughts into a new order (and such was essentially the task which he had set himself) was not very stimulating to him, as his later life steeped him more and more in meditative feeling. His intellectual enthusiasm paled before the deepening glow of his benevolence, in perfect accordance with the rule of his philosophy; and his habits resembled those of an ascetic devotee rather than those of a reorganiser of human knowledge. Every day he rose at five, and never neglected his own ritual of 'prayer,' or his chapter of the *Imitatio Christi*, or his passage of Dante; and every Wednesday afternoon he might be seen at the grave of Clotilde de Vaux. His meals were scrupulously frugal and scanty; and his dinner regularly closed with the slow eating of a piece of dry bread, with thoughts compassionately turned towards the multitude of poor by whom even such a morsel was hardly earned. In this temper of undoubted and deepening humanity he approached the end of his career, and died on September 5, 1857.

§ 2. *Outline of his System of Thought.*

In sketching the outline of Comte's system of thought, I cannot avoid saying more than seems needful for my immediate object (viz. to estimate its bearing on ethical theory), yet less than will give an adequate impression of his largeness and keenness of intellectual view. As he himself insists that his doctrine of Morals and Society is the last of several links whence it must not be detached, it cannot be rightly judged but as their dependent term; and they must be exhibited as its antecedents. But when he has conducted us, step by step, to its principle, in the

[1] Phil. Pos. VI. Pref. 887–894.

[2] Pol. Pos. Pref. 5, 6.

estimate of which our work is done, he launches out, for inductive illustration, into a vast historical survey of European life and morals throughout the Pagan and Christian civilisation. This appears to me by far his most brilliant achievement, and, though variously open to special criticism, leaves a magnificent impression of his sympathetic insight and his breadth of combination. Even if it proved, however, the particular law of development which it is adduced to establish, a generalisation of history is not a philosophy of morals, and might be true or untrue without affecting the fundamental doctrine of obligation. I must, therefore, leave this sequel to our main problem of method with the remark, that nowhere have I found the molecular infinitude of human movements through past centuries gathered into more luminous masses and traced along clearer paths; nowhere, especially, have I met with a juster appreciation of the play of social elements in medieval Christendom, than in the fifth and sixth volumes of the *Philosophie Positive.*

The structural framework of principles pertaining to our object may be laid out as follows :—

A. Limits of Knowledge.—The Limits of Knowledge are assumed by Comte to extend no further than the observable finite contents of Space and Time. So far as objects and events in that field awaken in us perceptions of Sense, they constitute the materials of cognition: we notice their similarities and differences: we learn their order of occurrence; and there our dealings with them stop. We are naturally impelled, it is true, to press upon them with further questions, which look behind and within them as things perceived: especially with regard to each *kind of things*, 'what is the one persistent *type* that reappears in every member?' and with regard to each *kind of change*, what is the *cause* to which it is due? Nor is it denied that this natural impulse is the original spring of all our curiosity; that, but for it, no light of intelligence would ever have been sought or found. Nevertheless, it is purely illusory, and

sets us on a quest that can never be satisfied: it asks for reality other than appearance; for change, something more than its position in time; and neither of these is to be had for any asking. The true Positivist is taught, at his very initiation, 'the necessary inanity of the search for causes,' and warned against the mystic's illusion in pursuing them[1]. 'Every proposition which is not reducible, in the last resort, to the simple statement of a fact, particular or general, must be without real and intelligible sense[2].' In conformity with this rule, and in order 'to get rid of the vain pretension to investigate the *causes* of phenomena,' Comte would cancel all dynamic language and forbid the use of the word *force*: 'Forces are only *movements* produced or tending to be produced;' 'but though happily this is pretty well understood now-a-days, yet an essential reform is still needed, if not in the conception, at least in the habitual language, in order to cancel altogether the old metaphysical notion of *force*, and present more accurately than hitherto the true point of view[3].' We must even be upon our guard against mystifying the only thing which we can apprehend about phenomena, viz. their *laws*: the word denotes simply 'their invariable relations of succession and resemblance[4].' And, finally, under *phenomena* we must not include more than *external facts*, that may be objects of perception; for it is a pure illusion that we can know the changes of our internal history, e.g. our intellectual processes, or our spontaneous emotions. When indeed we have impulses that tend to rush into action and stir our limbs, we may have self-knowledge of what takes place, because the organ moved is an external object to the organ that impels; but where they coincide, and that which feels is no other than that which has also to know, the double feat is pronounced by Comte to be impossible: 'by an invincible necessity the human mind can directly observe all phenomena except its own[5].'

The impossible knowledge, against the semblance of

[1] Catéchisme, pp. 43. 56; Discours, 391. [2] Phil. Pos. VI. 703.
[3] Phil. Pos. I. 544; III. 652. [4] Ibid. I. 5. [5] Ibid. I. 35.

which we are thus cautioned, Comte habitually designates as *absolute*, doubtless under the idea that it pretends to understand something *per se*, apart from any history of it in time; and possible knowledge he opposes to it as *relative*, because resolvable into a perceived *order* of grouping or of consecution among changes observed. His ban against the former he condenses into the dictum, 'there is only one absolute principle, that there is nothing absolute.' It is singular that instead of adhering to the proper correlate of this excommunicated adjective, viz. the word *relative*, he substitutes what is not far from *absolute* over again, viz. the epithet *Positive*, and selects it as the baptismal name of his own philosophy. The word, it is plain, does not define, but only affirms: it does not single out, from the contents of the general conception 'philosophy,' the mark which saves the species from being confounded with the 'absolute' kinds; it simply asserts that, when you have got the undefined thing, you will have secured the genuine treasure, and hit upon *a reality* and no sham. In Comte's own defence of the term, this dogmatic feature in its signification comes out with great *naïveté:* 'all the Western languages use it,' he says, 'to indicate the two attributes of *reality and utility*, the combination of which must henceforth be all that is needful to define the true genius of philosophy[1].' It is a pity, however, to overlook the difference between a title and a puff.

B. CONTENTS AND ORDER OF KNOWLEDGE.—After dismissing whatever is beyond human cognisance, the Positivist addresses himself to the survey of what lies within its range. The Contents and Arrangement of Knowledge were early studied by Comte, with a resulting classification of sciences, which by its precision and luminousness has excited high admiration far beyond the limits of his School. His assumption, that perceptible phenomena constitute the sole objects of knowledge, enabled and compelled him to be content with a single *fundamentum divisionis*, and to raise

[1] Discours, 56.

his whole structure upon the same base; in contrast with those who recognise some other source of truth (as self-introspection) than sensible perception, and with whom therefore the edifice must take the form rather of two parallel columns than of an all-including pyramid. He disposes the sciences in the order of their increasing complexity, beginning with the simplest, viz. the Mathematics, and ending with Sociology, which has to reckon with the whole nature of the most fully organised being. Or, to vary the mode of reaching the same arrangement, we may say, each science takes charge of some specified attribute or attributes of things, to investigate and interpret. Some of these are universal, and cannot be absent anywhere, nay, do not even want material things to house them at all; as extension and number need only the varieties of space and successions of time for the existence of their relations. Nothing, therefore, asks so little for its conditions as geometry and arithmetic; and nothing is so wide in application; for everything has measure.

If there were but one kind of matter in the world,—e. g. hydrogen, or carbon, or silver,—not without motion, there would everywhere be definite forms and magnitudes and volocities subject to quantitative comparison, and realising geometrical relations. The first science, therefore, would be at work upon the field. But when it had done all, there would remain still a group of phenomena of which it could render no account, e.g. changes in the aggregation of parts, in the direction and rapidity of their motion, in the density and cohesion of masses; and to find the rules to which these conformed would require protracted and recorded observations, reduced at last to generalised expression. The results, when obtained, would constitute a second science, holding good for every system built of the materials known to us. That science is *Physics*, comprising the laws of all phenomena depending on the universal properties of matter. It presupposes, it needs, it uses the mathematics; but is constituted by superadded investigations of its own.

I have allowed myself here to deviate a little from Comte's exposition, in order to be more strictly true to his idea. He interposes *Astronomy* between the mathematics and physics. But between celestial physics and terrestrial the only difference is this: that the heavenly bodies, being inaccessible except to sight, disclose to us only a part of the phenomena inseparable from all matter: to learn the rest, we have to seek bodies which we can manipulate in experiment and compel to answer our testing questions. It was natural that the stars should stand as the most eminent representatives of what happened to mere material masses, as such, so long as they exhibited to us only motion and mechanism in exceptional isolation. But Newton has thrown the earth in among them, and made one science run through all; nor is there more reason for distinguishing the physics than the optics of the heavens from those of our planet. Moreover, if astronomy is to include all Sidereal studies, it already slips, in one direction, over the boundary of physics which, on the other, it does not reach; inasmuch as the spectrum analysis detects the heterogeneous composition of stars, and so carries us into the ulterior field of *Chemistry*.

For, this third science enters whenever matter ceases to be homogeneous and presents elements each with its own distinctive properties. From the interplay of these differences a new army of phenomena starts into birth, and requires fresh modes of experience to regiment and interpret its contents by rule. To notice and register what happens, as the several kinds, hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen, carbon, &c. combine or separate, and to measure the quantitative stages of such combinations, is the business of the chemist; a function which, being exercised on material already amenable to the processes of the physical and mathematical observatory, is evidently added on to these as an upper story to a lower.

When once the chemical laws respecting familiar bodies have been ascertained, we can usually decompose and re-

compose them with nearly equal ease. But we encounter a large class of cases in which the former process is possible to us, but cannot be reversed: we can analyse a grain of wheat, or a herring's spawn, and record the proportions; but we cannot make it; the receipt for it is knowledge only and not art. Yet the feat is spontaneously accomplished throughout the *organic* realm of the world; which thus presents a special order of phenomena, transcending the resources of the chemical laboratory, though wrought out under the conditions of its rules. These phenomena are summed up under the name *Life:* they have to be investigated separately, as if on their own account, but by persons who know what has gone before; and the resulting body of generalised facts, i. e. laws, constitutes the fourth science,—viz. *Biology*. It is the first to emerge beyond the inorganic field.

Among the living beings embraced within the researches of biology Man stands at the summit, as the highest example of organisation. The question naturally arises whether, in this eminent position, he displays simply the animal attributes in the supreme degree, so as to be wholly amenable to the physiologist's methods; or so clearly overpasses them as to demand new modes for determining the laws of his nature. Comte's answer may be anticipated from his total rejection, already mentioned, of psychological self-knowledge; for, in the absence of this resource, we are thrown entirely upon external observation, which is of just as much avail for man as for other animals. With the Positivist, accordingly, anthropology, in its usual significance, is a purely zoological study: the intellectual and affective and volitional human phenomena are to be investigated, like the instincts of other tribes, simply as functions of certain cerebral organs; the only difference being that those organs are, in this case, more numerous and perfect than in any other. When you have said that in man the recognised modes of measurement show the brain to be relatively heavier than in his dumb kindred, and that

its anterior and superior regions are in larger proportion to the whole, you have summed up the scientific account of his characteristics as an individual being.

But it was impossible to take leave of him with this niggardly compliment. Comte did not think so lightly of language, literature, and law; of the formation and struggles of nations; of the sciences which he cultivated and the arts and industries which they created; or even of the temples and the faiths that were no longer his; as to feel no wonder at these unique phenomena, or to find all their conditions complete in an additional ounce or so of brain. He noticed two things more to be prerequisites to them,—*Society* and *Historic Time;* without the former, individual personality cannot arise and assert itself; without the latter, its type cannot grow from generation to generation, or flow by sympathy into collective and continuous masses of power. Humanity, thus regarded, exhibited an evolution altogether peculiar, and beyond the researches of the biologist; for it was a phenomenon of centuries and millenniums; and though it might be attended by slow and small organic changes, he cannot recover the brain of an Alexander or a Charlemagne to compare with that of a Napoleon or a Bismarck. As the growth of an animal can be traced not only in modified organs but in maturing instincts, even within the interval between the embryo and the corpse, so may the development of social life through a score of ages reveal its order, though its countless members are gone, by the attested or surviving vestiges of activity. Historical comparison, showing what they were and what they are, and marking off the path and rate from start to goal, and tested by the parallel story of distinct communities, will bring to light the laws, if such there be, which define the evolution of humanity. To establish and interpret these laws is the aim, and, it is affirmed, the achievement of the new and fifth science of *Sociology*.

To this hierarchy of sciences certain general features are referred on which Comte lays great stress. Each of the

earlier is simpler than its successor, as dealing with a more elementary nature, i. e. with fewer properties. It is, therefore, in logical phrase, of less comprehension, but of wider extension. In virtue of this simplicity, the prior terms have been the first to appear in the order of human culture, and, both in individual education and in the intellectual progress of the world, have made themselves good as the base of that which follows. Further, the laws which the several sciences register are of two kinds, unequally present in different parts of the series; one class defining the conditions of some permanent existence; the other, defining the conditions of some change: the former are *Statical;* the latter *Dynamical;* and as the object must exist ere it can move, the first care must be to secure the statical element. There is no science on the list that has not both. Even Geometry, though investigating necessary and eternal properties of figure, becomes dynamical as soon as it resorts to *genetic* definition, involving the conceived motion of points and lines to create or modify relations. In Physics, the positions and kinds of bodies in Space, if all stood still; in Chemistry, the enumeration of elements and their combinations at any given moment; in Biology, the anatomical disposition of organs; in Sociology, the statement of components that must coexist to make a family and a State; form the Statical groundwork of the theory; while Newton's law and Dalton's (with its later supplements), Physiology, and the inductive determination of historical laws, belong to its Dynamical superstructure.

Up to the verge of his final science, Comte's theory of procedure has maintained a uniform direction through its preceding terms; but on reaching and entering it, performs a sudden *volte-face* which needs explanation. The total body of knowledge in each science consists, we have seen, of two parts, viz. the laws already won and delivered into it, as presuppositions, by its simpler predecessors; and its own inductions from its more complicated field. So long as the added properties for which these inductions are needed

can be isolated and their phenomena exposed for separate study, the new laws may be distinctly worked out and joined on as a sequel to what was known before; and the ascending order will encounter no embarrassment. But the more complex the functions become, the less possible is such detached measurement of them: in all organised beings the conditions of life, and above all in human society the conditions of order, are made up of a tissue of reciprocal relations with which it is difficult or impossible to reckon one by one. The equilibrium depends on a consensus of parts so numerous that the conception of it cannot be built up piecemeal by superposition of its elements; rather is it gained, when the balance itself is lost through the overgrowth now of one of its tributaries, and now of another. At this end of the scale, therefore, the phenomena of the whole nature before us are better known than those of its component functions, and the latter can emerge into view only through changes in the former. Though man, objectively regarded, i. e. as belonging to the furniture of the world, is only a quadrumanous mammal plus a certain appendix of functions, you cannot, by taking up and defining one of these functions after another and throwing it into your idea of an ape, get to know what human society and history are: on the contrary, these are far better known to you already from your participation in them by experience and sympathy. Their laws, therefore, are to be learned from the variations of their own phenomena, as resulting from humanity as a whole; and this must here be the *primary* study; while the gains of the previous sciences will hold the *secondary* place, as giving account only of the scene and environment of man, seldom coming into the sociological reckoning, except as *modifying* the application of general laws. This inversion of method from the ascending to the descending order, in the case of the final science, is sometimes described by Comte as a change from the *objective* to the *subjective* mode of treatment; i. e. in the one case you approach man from the universe: in the

other, the universe from man. Hence, his philosophy faces both ways; and, from imperfect attention to this fact, those of his disciples who look chiefly at one face contradict at times those who are attracted by the other. Thus M. Littré's characterisation of 'the Positive Philosophy,' as a whole, is that it proceeds 'from the world to man,' instead of 'from man to the world,' like 'the metaphysical,' and so obtains a commanding position, like astronomy when shifted from a geocentric to a heliocentric position: its supreme merit is that it subordinates 'subjective ideas to objective ideas.' 'It advances from the world to man, and not from man to the world[1].' Dr. Bridges, on the other hand, says of Comte's 'Synthesis of Scientific Conceptions,' 'that synthesis was *subjective*, and not *objective*. It discarded, that is to say, all attempts to stand outside the universe, and to explain it. The unifying influence, that which made it a synthesis, was the recognition of man as the central object; of the study of social and moral phenomena as the central science, to which the rest were subsidiary.' It is elaborately contrasted, from this point of view, with the scientific system of Descartes, whose 'Synthesis failed, *because it was objective*[2].'

[1] De la Phil. Pos. pp. 64. 66. 102.

[2] Evolution and Positivism. Fortnightly Review, June, 1877, pp. 853. 870; conf. July, 1877, p. 113.

The antithesis *Subjective—Objective* seems to have been a snare to the Positivists. Comte himself deems it indispensable, but uses it inaccurately. And the sense apparently attached to the word *objective* by Dr. Bridges,—to judge from its application,—I do not remember to have met with before. As a designation of Method, it appears, in the very able papers cited in the text, to denote *Deduction of a Cosmogony from a few inadequate assumptions*, as distinguished from *Induction of such laws of phenomena as are of interest to man*. Out of these complex conceptions several antitheses might be extracted; and it is difficult to conjecture which is meant; but so far as I can see, not one of them answers to the terms said to be the equivalent. *Induction* is quite as *objective* as *deduction;* more so indeed, as the latter is a purely logical explication of conceptions. The phenomena of his environment *which interest man* are no less *objective* to him than what is inferred to happen *in regions beyond his observation:* in neither case is he the *subject* of them. If the principles from which a deduction starts are legitimate and adequate, a Cosmos fetched out of them by sound reasoning is no

C. Development of Knowledge.—The Development of human Knowledge is controlled, according to Comte, by his triple law, valid alike for each individual mind and for the historical life of humanity. The human interpretation of the world's phenomena necessarily passes through three stages, the theological, the metaphysical, the positive: the two earlier dominated by the illusory idea of *Causation;* the third, delivered from this, and content to read aright the time and space arrangements of objects and events, and test its rules by successful prevision. In the first stage, everything which awakens interest is referred to the will of external agents living and moving in the changes and outfit of the world: nature, especially in its grateful or terrible aspects, is animated by beings of personal impulses like the human; and in their favour or displeasure its changes find their adequate explanation. The scale on which they act through the elements and seasons makes them superhuman, and constitutes them gods. Personal action, however, though it is the sole possible type of causation, is apparently an affair of arbitrary and uncertain will; and can seem to give account of the behaviour of external things, only so long and so far as they affect men with the surprise of caprice: every observed uniformity, every calculable recurrence, escapes the embrace of this primitive theory, and leaves to it only the ever narrowing field of the startling and unforeseen.

The realm thus deserted by supernatural volition needs something, it is felt, to fill the void. It is supplied without violent departure from the same human analogy. Man does not always move on impulse, or accomplish everything by

more *objective* than a solar system or a smaller domain limited by the interests of man. If the principles are inadequate, it is either because generalised from too partial observations, or because arbitrarily assumed as *à priori* certainties. In the former case, the margin of swollen premiss beyond the facts of the world is a *logical excess*, seated in the reasoner's thought; in the latter, the failure is in the substitution of a metaphysical chimera for a rule of reality: in both, a gratuitous intrusion of subjective activity.

his own hand. His life is largely made up of habits; and many a purpose is worked out by deputy and with tools. The fire that melts his metal or cooks his food, the wheel that eases his labour, the dam that diverts his stream, carry out his aims wholly or in part at second hand, and introduce the idea of mechanical force inherent, but not alive; and is it not the same when the sun with his glow cooks the supplies for human hunger, by mellowing the earth and sprouting the grain? Of the second causes thus introduced into thought, each one takes charge of a class of homogeneous phenomena, and is in fact nothing but the abstract notion of their generic character. As nature falls more and more into unvaried order before the observer, these abstractions multiply and spread over nearly the whole domain: lodged in the matter of the world, as gravitation, or centrifugal force, or elective affinity, or vitality, they are supposed to conduct its affairs without knowing it, though it may be only on commission from originating Will. This setting up of abstractions as essences, causes, or entities, constitutes the *metaphysical* stage of mental development.

Here, however, it is impossible for the mind to rest. It soon becomes apparent that the mechanised order of the second causes is what man is most concerned to know; and that, precisely because it *is* mechanised and rescued from caprice, he is able to foresee its coming steps and conform his action to them. His attention, therefore, fixes more and more upon the unconscious and necessary type of causation, which, even if cut off from its voluntary source and left there alone, would give him all the prevision and control of nature which he now exercises. Hence he becomes indifferent to the primary will, and concentrated upon the delegated laws of method. Nor will it signify to him whether the order of phenomena which he has to accept or hopes to modify range under this general name or under that,—be it gravitation, or heat, or magnetism;—it is the facts that he wants, and the rules of their occurrence;

and while he has these, it makes little difference whether the heads under which they are ranged and conceived are too many or too few; were they all to lapse into unity, it would but relieve his memory of a few superfluous equations, now summed up in one. In other words, the metaphysical second causes follow the theological primary and vanish: the idea of causation is discharged, leaving for human interest and study simply the laws of coexistence and succession among phenomena. Thus is reached the final or *Positive* stage.

'The education of the individual, so far as it is spontaneous, necessarily presents the same phases as that of the species, and *vice versâ*. Now in our own days every man on the level of the age will easily verify the position in his own case, that in childhood he was naturally a theologian, in youth a metaphysician, in manhood a physicist. The history of the sciences directly proves that it has been the same with the *ensemble* of the human race[1].' So strictly does Comte accept and apply this rule, that he names the age at which the youth will begin to complete his evolution: at fourteen he will stand at the upper limit of his theological term, having already run through two prior segments of its length; and at twenty-one he will have left his metaphysics behind, and stand forth the essential Positivist. Such at least will be his history, so far as his education conforms itself to the spontaneous growth of his powers and tendencies of his nature[2].

By no society, however, and hardly by any individual, is the whole body of mental culture lifted from stage to stage at the same time. As a general rule, the sciences accomplish the passage through them in the order of their simplicity: the inorganic long before the organic, and the mathematical and physical first of all. This is only to repeat in other words the relative dates of discovery for the several classes of natural laws. Hence it follows that, till the process is consummated, all three states will be co-

[1] Pol. Pos. IV. App. Gen. pp. 137, 138. [2] Discours, 167–172.

present in different members of the same community, and even in different departments of the same mind; so that even in the keen defining light of Paris, some shreds of metaphysic network still hang about biology, and for the student of morals a certain Divine nimbus lingers around the head of humanity, and hides its naked zoological affinities. The mixed phenomena due to this unequal advance inevitably complicate the inductive evidence of the general law, and give value to the additional support it may receive from theoretic considerations.

Of the three stages in this history of evolution, the third is of course regarded as final and therefore permanent. The second has no stability, and is merely transitional, the helpless struggle of thought in accelerated motion to check its own velocity and escape its inevitable fate. The first, on the other hand, is very protracted, and divides itself into three distinct stadia, each of which may persist through the whole life of a single race of men. In the first of these,—to which Comte somewhat arbitrarily appropriates the word *fetichism*,—the instinctive disposition to *animate* all things that affect the mind has as yet received no check, and individual objects of interest, however accidental, are regarded as living beings, helpful or dangerous by their propitious or hostile mood, and in their turn susceptible of influence by promises and threats. The concrete things which are thus præternaturalised, being casually thrown across each one's path of life, are not the same for any two men: like amulets or charms, they belong to the wearer; and except under agreement of partnership, the rule will be, *Quot homines, totidem Dii;* just as, among children of a family who personify their dolls, each sister will glorify her own, unless two special companions are drawn to patronise the same.

As there is nothing which may not become a fetich, the lot will sometimes fall upon an object that cannot permanently stand isolated in thought. Let it be a stream flowing by the hut of the savage, and requiring propitiation

against destructive flood. In his upland wanderings, he discovers that, in that familiar current, it is not one frolicsome or passionate being alone that leaps from the rocks and tears through the meadow-land, but two or three, each of which is apt to break bounds in hurling the head waters down. Which to conciliate he can never tell: the effect he would deprecate is one from all, and so must be the will that brings it: it is a power identical with no single tributary, but dwelling in the whole system and wielding it: not any torrent here, or torrent there, but a river-god that commands the waters and bids them do this or that. Or, let the fetich be a tree. If it stands in a wood, it is surrounded by similars, hardly distinguishable from it; and they too must share its terrors and its honours. But countless repetitions of the same attitude of mind all through the contents of the wood amount, by their fusion and coalescence, to one undivided feeling towards what is common to the group. It is, therefore, this generic conception, and no longer any single concrete mass, that is personified; and the worship of a forest-god has been begun. Thus deduced by Comte, Polytheism advances out of Fetichism *pari passu* with generalisation: each constituted type of objects and phenomena taking up and absorbing into itself the supernatural character, which quits individual things and leaves them dead material.

No such ingenious hypothesis is suggested to explain the passage into Monotheism. The process is regarded as essentially a continuance of the change which had set in during the previous term. As the first generalisations were broken up with the progress of observation and lost in wider, the number of supernatural beings was reduced, and the visible and sensible world was more and more brought to the condition of homogeneous material, employed as *means* under definite commission to produce and sustain a Cosmos. Thus an approach was perpetually made to the idea of the Unity of Nature, and of the invariable mechanism of Law; and the council of the gods was replaced by a

monarchy[1]. The whole of this vast curriculum is epitomised in every human being before he is out of his teens; and each of its modes of conception and belief the educator is to recognise and sanction in its season; encouraging the child in fetich-worship till seven; in polytheism till fourteen; and then initiating the youth into monotheism till he is qualified, at the end of his second decade, to learn how false it is[2].

The evidence of his great law of intellectual evolution, Comte admits, it is not possible to obtain complete from the history of any one society or continuous course of growing civilisation. Where the latest stadia have been reached, and can be traced, the earliest are lost to view in the darkness of the past; and where the earliest are present, they tell no tales of what is to follow. It is only by piecing together the two ends, and prefixing what is observed of contemporary savages to what is recorded of the most advanced historic people, and assuming that the separate fragments will unite into one chain, that the induction can be made out. If this be a weakness, any doubt arising from it affects only the initial stage, viz. of fetichism. In order to secure an unbroken continuity thenceforward, Comte, limiting himself to the European nations, takes Greece and Rome as exemplifying the Polytheistic culture, the Medieval Catholicism as representing the Monotheistic, treating the latter as evolved from the former; and then finds, in the decline of the Church power and the eventual spread of Protestantism, the true type of his Metaphysical stage, corrosive of everything and constructing nothing, but preparing a cleared field for the final invasion of Positivism, inaugurated by the French Revolution. That startling crisis was indeed but the loud bursting of the storm, the first unheeded clouds of which were already stealing up from the horizon of the fourteenth century. The ecclesiastical system had betrayed the need and the hopelessness of its regeneration, by the meritorious but ineffectual rise

[1] Pol. Pos. IV. App. Gen. p. 139. [2] Discours, 167–172.

of the monastic orders. A spirit uncongenial, if not disaffected, breathed in the poetry of Dante and the theology of Thomas à Kempis. The Papal control of European society was weakened by the growing independence of kings. The invention of gunpowder, of the mariner's compass, of printing, and the discovery of the western continent, enormously strengthened the counter influences of industry, commerce, and new ideas, and enlarged the world beyond the stiffening grasp of Rome. Science after science set up for itself as natural and not revealed: when the earth was found to be in motion, it became a ridiculous pretension in the Vatican to stand still: with Galileo and the telescope the whole universe fell into new form, and so demanded an immeasurable expansion of its history: the organisation of knowledge on the basis of experience by Bacon, and on that of reflection by Descartes, delivered it on either hand from the dead touch of authority, and opened the way to the successive labours of Newton, Clairaut and Laplace, of Cavendish, Priestly and Lavoisier, of Franklin and Volta, which secured autonomy to the whole inorganic world. Totally banished from this field, the theologians and metaphysicians still lingered in the biological, and above all in the sociological, and confused them by their fictions; till Cabanis, Bichat and Gall pushed the conquest of natural law into the former; and Condorcet and De Maistre, as forerunners, and Comte, as 'he that should come,' drove it home through the entire breadth of the latter. By this recent annexation of the provinces of Life and Morals, the law of evolution completes its course; the ideal or speculative construction reaches its apex. In the scheme of thought, nothing remains to be supplied or removed: and if there be still anarchical destructives at work, it is due either to their being themselves behind their day, or to the practical resistance offered by retreating relics of feudal and ecclesiastical usages which have lost their meaning, yet will not take themselves off.

D. Concomitant Æsthetic and Moral States.—If the progress of the human mind has always left vestiges of this order, it is certain that the movement of the intellectual faculties follows a determinate law: Man, as a thinking being, has his path prescribed by unalterable nature; and, from what he now deems true, you may forecast what he will next believe. His understanding, after discharging all but coexistences and successions from one part after another of the inorganic world, will try the same simplification upon the anthropological, and decline any other framework for its contents. In doing so, he is true to his natural way of thinking: but it does not yet follow that he is true to the *object thought*, viz. Humanity, individual and social. The mere intellectual function in it he may indeed assume to be like his own: but, in order to establish the new science, it needs to be shown that the whole body of human phenomena,—the æsthetic, the moral, the religious,—are reducible like the logical, and are exhaustively known, when their resemblances and relations in time have been learned. Comte admits that, where the interacting functions are so numerous as in our case, the conditions of exact prediction cannot be reached. But he insists that the regularity is not intellectual alone. With each stage of thought he finds associated a constant and different condition of affection, of sense of beauty, of character, marked not only in individual experience, but on the large scale of public institutions, arts, and history. Of these invariable concomitants, exhibiting an habitual consensus of feeling, thought, and action, I can only cite a few illustrative instances.

Wherever Fetichism prevails, priesthoods and temples will be absent. The supernatural powers, being nothing but concrete objects consecrated by personal caprice, superstition will be sporadic, not social: each man may keep his god in his hut, or carry him on his neck. Or, if the faith of a whole village should settle upon the same thing, it would still be accessible to all, and could be decorated or beaten according to the exigencies of the moment. It is

not till remote objects, like the heavenly bodies, or meteoric stones that have fallen to the earth on some spot reached only by pilgrimage, attract the wonder and terror of mankind, that homage and deprecation have to be offered by deputy, and a mediator is required. And this case will not occur till the Polytheistic process has begun, and the concrete object is regarded as the *abode* only, or the *messenger* and instrument, of a Divinity whose material sign it is. Beings thus behind special phenomena of the world, or presiding over this or that kind of its stated products and events, cannot be appropriated, and are beyond the reach of private interpretation: their will and the modes of conciliating it must be learned from those who know the secrets of their nature and the rites of their appointed worship. Hence the sacerdotal order is born with Polytheism. Concurrently with its development there will be room for a marked activity of the æsthetic faculties: for, after so recent an escape from concrete divinities, there will be no repugnance to invest the gods with form; yet, as they are many, and no one has any given form, it is left to the free imagination to distinguish them by symbolical expression of their characteristic functions. The whole growth of mythology, its passage, at the point of contact with human life, into the Epos and the Drama and, in its worship, into lyric poetry and music and the dance, the rise of its temples and sculptures, the diffusion of its myths in domestic architecture and painting, combine to afford scope for the utmost influence of Art. On the other hand, the Sciences will have to contend with great difficulties, where every realm of nature is preoccupied by its own supernatural power: nor can they possibly extend, except at the expense of some ejected or humiliated Deity. Furthermore, most honoured among the gods will always be some one, who is regarded as the Protector of the land and its people; and patriotism, thus identified with religious loyalty, is intensified beyond the limits of a merely social affection, and becomes too sensitive for the control of prudence and

the love of peace. Hence, the military spirit gains easy ascendency in polytheistic States, and tends to assume aggressive forms; and, in the moral estimates prevailing there, the heroic virtues will be supremely prized, the heroic faults will be condoned, and all beyond surrendered to neglect or contempt. In such societies, *Slavery* is a constant feature, and is maintained by the supply of captives in war. And, when judged in its historical place, as the substitute for the earlier usage of putting all prisoners to the sword, it must be recognised as an indication of milder dispositions, and as a part of the real advance which the law of development secures. The prominence, in this period, of the sacerdotal and military orders at one end of the social scale, with the surrender of the industrial arts to a servile class at the other, tended to crystallise the whole of society into a cluster of *castes;* among which the primacy of the priesthood and the proximate dignity of the soldiers in some degree foreshadowed the future relations between the spiritual and the temporal powers. But in no polytheistic age were these ever divided: religion, being national and local, with its myths in the history of the country, and its Olympus both on the map and in the heaven, was indissolubly blended with the whole life of the State and absolutely foreign to citizens of other lands. There could be no political offence that was not an impiety; and no impiety that was not a political offence. Finally, it is affirmed that 'in the ancient world, Morality, admirable as concerns the individual, was defective in domestic life, and was a total blank in social and political relations[1].' Before the way could be opened to these applications, further progress in generalisation was required.

The arrival of Monotheism dissolves these combinations in favour of new ones. Here, the unity of religion, coalescing with the unity of humanity, disregards all political limits and assumes a universal aim and organisation: its voice is the voice of many languages; its influence is felt in

[1] Littré, De la Phil. Pos. I. 52; II. 59, 60.

all latitudes, and changes only as the magnetic needle varies without ever sleeping or being dead. By this expansion from local to human, the spiritual power at once separates itself from the temporal, and asserts itself as independent; surrendering all coercion to the State, but assuming unlimited range of persuasive regulation. Before, Law and Morals were one body of social legislation: now, they widely differ, in their extent, and in their resources for moving the will. They require, therefore, distinct organs, with qualifications by no means the same. The aptitudes for the spiritual functions may present themselves in any rank, nor does their free play of movement submit itself as yet to any rule: but energy and skill in temporal government are rarely formed without an experience through many generations, so as still to give a presumption in favour of heredity. The transition to Monotheism, giving unity to Nature as well as to Man, could not fail to be favourable to Science; taking away all restraint upon the detection of analogies and the simplification of laws, and all scruple about recognising a universal order. The æsthetic faculties, on the other hand, are almost overpowered in so vast and august a field, filled with a formless and unimaginable Deity; and would fain have back the days of picturesque mythology, and glens and groves peopled with sportive gods, to excuse the play of a light and limited fancy. They found, however, some compensating material in the pathetic elements of the Evangelists' narratives, and in traditions of saints and martyrs. And what the solemnised imagination could still achieve was the erection of majestic cathedrals, which became museums as well as monuments of art, where chapels and altars were enriched by pictures, and the tombs by sculptures, memorable in the history of genius, and the choir pealed with a music undreamed of by the ancient world. Yet more marked are the effects, in political and social life, of the severance of the temporal power from the spiritual. Where many States are embraced within the area of one Church, a pressure of severe restraint limits the

aggressions of any one upon another; a moderating influence pervades and surrounds the field of combat, and, though spurned in the first access of passion, waits for some weary or relenting moment to interpose with mediating appeal. How often this pacifying function was actually exercised in medieval Europe by the Papacy is well known: and the international diplomacy which has now succeeded to the same office owes its efficacy to no other source; for it succeeds only so far as it represents the common moral feeling of European society and insists on the subserviency of ambition to right. The military spirit, in short, changes its attitude from offensive to defensive;—a fact especially obvious in the feudal system, which, with an organisation admirable for self-protection at home, bore with impatience, or refused to bear, the protracted strain of foreign wars. Closely connected with this was the inevitable reduction of slavery to serfdom. A servile class, never replaced by new victims of conquest needing to be coerced, but passing into a settled peasantry, is best supported by a partition of its industry between the proprietor's fields and its own allotments; and then it needs but an easy readjustment and fixed definition of the line between its obligations and its rights, to give its members the position of free cultivators, whose rent is paid in stipulated services. Here, too, entered again, with powerful co-operation, the sentiment of spiritual equality before God, of those who, in spite of their social severance, knelt together before the same altar and had need of the same prayers. Finally, the *ensemble* of these changes results in a transfer of influence from military to industrial activity; inventors succeeding to the honours of conquerors; and the sword, no longer greedy of alien treasures, being only the guardian of realised wealth and peaceful work at home. This modified sentiment involves the relative rise of the industrial classes into increasing social importance, and the deeper impress of their characteristics upon the moral feeling of communities.

We are thus brought, from surveying historically the

concomitant conditions of the human evolution, to another and concluding topic in Comte's philosophy,—viz. the Foundation and Contents of his properly *Ethical* doctrine.

E. Ethical Doctrine.—To interpret him here with precision is rendered difficult by the inconstancy of his analysis of the human capacities and instincts. At one time, they are divided into intellectual, affective, and active: at another, into 'personality' and 'sympathy;' and then again they are distributed as functions of all the phrenological organs, although each one of these performs all the parts, of thinking, feeling, willing, and is both an exercise of the Ego and attracted to something other than itself. These cross divisions will probably adjust themselves in the way most true to his thought, if the cerebral classification, which is brought into Sociology ready made from the previous Biological studies, be taken as fundamental, furnishing a complete list of the ultimate components of our nature. Among these, groups may then be formed on different principles of division; yielding, for example, three sets, if we go by the relative preponderance in them of thought, feeling, and objective energy; or two sets, if we look to the ascendency in them of self-regard and of regard for others[1].

Without exhibiting Comte's emendation of Gall's map of the brain, it will suffice to state his general law, that the instincts of the self-seeking organs are by nature invariably stronger than those of the sympathetic. Yet, he maintains, this initial advantage is lost in the process of development, and goes over at the final stage to the side of social benevolence It is natural to enquire how this seeming marvel comes about. If I rightly understand Comte, he attributes

[1] It must be carefully observed that in Comte's writings the word *Personnalité* means, not *the conscious Selfdom*, but the aggregate of the grosser appetites and interested impulses. Hence, he speaks of it as 'this irresistible fatality,' and identifies it with selfish indifference to humanity. See Discours, 88 seqq.; Catéchisme, 8. 58. 'Personality,' therefore, far from being the distinctive characteristic of man, consists of precisely that which he has in common with the brutes.

the result partly to the withdrawal of a selfish stimulus, partly to the intensifying of a social.

The former of these conditions he finds fulfilled in the disappearance of theological belief. In his view, the Christian religion is essentially the consecration of egoism, engaging the mind in one tremendous problem, how to make peace with the Infinite Power and secure eternal salvation. All that it does against the natural selfishness of man is to set up 'an Infinite egoistic Being[1]' to counteract and overbear it. 'Every believer,' he says, 'always pursues a purely individual end, the unrivalled preponderance of which tends to repress every affection unrelated to it[2].' 'The radical selfishness of the central feeling in the Catholic scheme was especially offensive to the best instincts of the feminine heart[3]:' 'corrupting the heart by an immense and incessant cupidity, and degrading the character by a servile terror[4].' Though it retains the names 'love to God' and 'love to man,' they both denote modes of mere 'self-love,' and 'are incompatible with the natural existence of benevolent instincts[5].' No theology indeed, and least of all Monotheism, can effect the regeneration of human character by basing it upon the social affections[6].

With this estimate of the Christian Monotheism, as arraying the whole power of religion against the disinterested affections, it is no wonder that Comte reckoned on the decay of faith as the hope of social morals. It would at least fling off a preoccupying interest, and allow free play to the resources of the spontaneous nature for rising above the level of self-seeking desires. And this free play it is which Positivism turns to account so effectually, as for the first time to insure the progressive growth and ultimate ascendency of social aims.

This second and constructive part of his theory I find it difficult to present with satisfactory precision, being unable to link together its component thoughts. Its preliminary

[1] Catéchisme, p. 360. [2] Discours, p. 213. [3] Ibid. 220.
[4] Ibid. 392. [5] Catéchisme, 149, 150. [6] Ibid. 264.

principle is that, in the social evolution of humanity, it is the affective functions that take the lead and trace the lines of movement: that the classes in which these are strongest will come to the front, while the intellectual agencies will exercise only a secondary and regulating power; so that, to determine the law of advance, the main condition is, to examine the relations subsisting among the emotional springs of our nature, and any law of variation which may affect them. The goal of the Positivist being 'universal love,' and his starting-point being universal selfishness, the transformation is referred to the alliance of the rational faculties with the weaker instinct; for they will always give their vote for the general rather than the private good, and recognise Man in Society as the object of the crowning term in the hierarchy of science. If, through this reinforcement, the conflict between the opposing tendencies is no longer unequal, the scale is turned by the cast of public praise and encouragement upon the sympathetic side; for the preference of private good is only with the individual agent who gets it, and never with the spectator who sees it fall to the many or to the one. There is, moreover, a perfect consensus of the agent's own intelligence, of his sympathetic affections, and of the fellow-feeling of observers, in favour of self-forgetfulness for others' sake: while the personal desires clash, not only with them, but with each other; and cannot themselves be content without making sacrifices to the benevolent instincts. The development of character in the direction of disinterestedness was further aided by the separation in Christendom of Morals from Law, and the habit on which the spiritual power has thus been forced to rely, of resorting for its influence, not on enforced rules, but on winning ideals, a change which, when fully carried out, replaces the obedience of fear by that of spontaneous aspiration, and, instead of stereotyping morals, leaves them open to unlimited amelioration and enlargement; and, as these ideals must be moulded from heroic and saintly examples, inevitably *humanises* whatever appeals to us with

Divine authority. In the selection of its ideals, the Church unconsciously contravened its own doctrine and virtually inaugurated the worship of Humanity,—and *that* in the very form which becomes permanent in Positivism. For while in its theory of the *Incarnation*, the dominant ecclesiastics *meant* to insist upon the *infinite contrast* of the two elements united, the Son of God and the Son of Man,—to wrap up all the claims to worship in the former phrase, and to reserve the latter for the mortal weakness, the moral temptations, the touches of sorrow and passages of tears, which interweave the pathos with the life of Christ,—the natural instincts of the worshippers were too strong for the antithesis, and concentrated their reverence on precisely the human incidents of the Evangelists' story, and prayed to Him who had been weary and athirst and troubled in spirit, who had cried to heaven in agony, and breathed out His soul upon the cross; they took *the man* to be their God, and used the concomitant Divinity only to give all conceivable expansion to the inward scale of His experience. Nor could the hierarchy stop here: from the 'Holy Child' the consecration was carried back by an irresistible impulse to the mother who cared for His infancy and won His obedience and watched Him to the very foot of the cross: they who had been so united in life could not be kept asunder in public homage; and Mariolatry arose by inevitable sequence. Yet here there was no pretence of Godhead at all; it was an ideal woman to whom the knee was bent and on whom the eye of aspiration was fixed, and who inspired for some centuries half the literature of devotion. It is well known that this was an unwelcome change to the Catholic authorities, but was too congenial with the temper of a chivalric age to be resisted with effect; and, especially in Spain and Italy, a place had to be conceded to it. It was the settlement of a permanent religious feeling upon humanity, pure and simple; and the recognition of its feminine characteristics as best representing its perfection. Positivists do but generalise this conception, releasing it from the individual person

of Mary, and incorporating it in their doctrine and cultus as true for the whole future evolution of mankind. Such an ideal powerfully strengthens the disinterested affections and compensates their natural weakness: though never fully realised, it is approachable through the reverence directed upon it; and the consciousness and experience of this secures to it a real efficacy which cannot be claimed for the hope of a future life [1].

Such appears to be the combination on which Comte depends for the subjection of 'personality' to 'sociability:' —the consensus of more numerous though weaker instincts, the accumulating pressure of public opinion, and the influence of revered ideals.

It only remains to remark that the state of altruism thus reached is what Comte means by '*morality*.' Any being, actuated by benevolent instincts, is *ipso facto* a *moral* being. And if to this condition he adds the imaginative contemplation of a perfect social future, in which the same disposition shall nowhere fail, he is thereby constituted a *religious* being.

§ 3. *Estimate of the System.*

The foregoing sketch aims, not to give a complete compend of Positivism, but merely to bring together the chief assumptions and junctures in its philosophical framework, which tell upon its ethical doctrine and render it comparable with other modes of approaching the theory of Morals. In conformity with this design I must now take up its leading principles, one by one, with a view to verify or check them; and, first, its account of the

A. Limits of Knowledge.—The doctrine on this head is summed up in two propositions: phenomena we may know as synchronous or successive, but not causes; and by phenomena we are to understand observable physical

[1] Discours, 351–354.

changes. Before criticising the proposition 'All we know is phenomena,' I would fain learn whether it is offered as a definition or as a substantive assertion. If you say, 'the perception of external changes is all that *we mean* by *knowledge*,' I shall have to test your definition by pursuing the word through its accepted usages, and trying whether such an account accurately fits them, or is too tight to cover their contents. If, on the other hand, you take the conception of 'knowledge' as settled and understood between us, and affirm that the mental act so named is complete in the idea of a phenomenon in and by itself, the affirmation can be put to the proof only by laying out the particulars of the mental act so conceived, and ascertaining whether it adds on anything to the raw material of the sensible impression, or is exhausted in the change of feeling. With Comte, the proposition is neither justified as a definition, nor supported as an assertion, but is dogmatically thrown down as if it were self-evident; often with a rude impatience of feeling, 'That is my knowledge: if yours is anything else, it is a chimera.' In other words, he takes for granted, without more ado, the postulate of the empirical school, and by a retrograde step starts again from the abandoned data of the eighteenth century philosophy.

We shall better estimate this assumption, if we first give Comte the benefit of a changed expression under which he frequently presents it. The 'Absolute,' he tells us, is beyond the range of the intellect: we know only 'the relative.' This, which he supposes to be identical with the maxim 'we know only phenomena,' is in fact its direct contradictory. In knowing 'the relative,' we necessarily have to deal with two terms, and the act of intelligence consists in apprehending how they stand towards one another; and to say that we know only one of them, and not the other, is to knock on the head the relativity to which we have just awarded the cognitive monopoly. It is precisely because all knowledge is of relations, that it is not and cannot be of phenomena alone; for the word

'phenomenon' names only one member of a related pair: it denotes *a change*, which cannot come into thought apart from that which is the seat of change: take away the silent antithesis of the permanent or non-phenomenal, and the meaning of the word is snuffed out. If two factors enter into every act of cognition, to empty out one of them is, as the German proverb has it, 'das Kind mit dem Bade auszuschütten.' Either both are in the knowledge, or neither. To forbid our thought to pass behind the screen of phenomena is to put out the very light that shows them.

Do I then claim for the understanding a capacity for knowing 'the Absolute?' for such is the claim imputed to everyone who does not surrender without terms to the Comtean assumption. Metaphysics, it is said, deal with 'the Absolute:' Positive doctrine with 'the relative:' and the latter alone is accessible. The statement betrays a complete misconception. Both Metaphysics and Positive doctrine deal with 'the relative:' the former, with one of the members of the relation, viz. its constant ground; the latter, with the other, its variation or change. It would be just as suicidal for Metaphysics to go apart with its share and set it up in pure absolutism, as it is for Positive doctrine to run off with its phenomenon and exhibit it in vacuo: each is a senseless blank without the other; and they are differenced simply by reading the same relation from its opposite ends, and reporting, each from its own station, the view which it obtains of the other. Assuredly, 'the absolute' (i. e. the non-relative) cannot *per se* be known; because, in being known, it would, *ipso facto*, enter into relations and be absolute no more. But neither can the phenomenal, *per se*, be known, i. e. be known *as phenomenal*, without simultaneous cognition of what is *non-phenomenal*. What is it that is said to be known of phenomena? Their *coexistence* and their *succession*. But for their coexistence there must be *Space*, for their succession there must be *Time*, to hold them; and these are not phenomena, but the prior conditions of possibility for

all phenomena, presupposed already in the very mention of them. It is objected to the metaphysical postulates of all thought, improperly called 'absolute notions,' that they do not admit of proof or disproof, and so cannot be verified. This is perfectly true; but it is equally true of the postulates of the 'positive sciences,' all of which, including the fundamental mathematical notions, go back to indemonstrable beliefs,—e. g. of externality and its dimensions;—beliefs which, having no dependence on any ulterior and higher certainty, are unsusceptible of verification and must be taken on trust, if taken at all, and if left, will withhold from existence the science which needs them for its start. M. Littré is so possessed by antipathy to 'absolute notions' as to see them through the whole course of history trying their worst to strangle their relative enemies at the birth. They are never tired of the strife, and always beaten from the field. 'The struggle with Galileo about the earth's motion is but an episode in this long drama better known than the rest. Between absolute and relative notions the decisive point is this, that the demonstration which is always impossible for the first is always available for the second[1].' The bugbear of 'the absolute' must have become a haunting prepossession for the imagination which could find it in this controversy. All motion surely is relative; and whether it be in the earth or the sun, nothing 'absolute' can be got out of it. The competing doctrines were simply two interpretations of a set of confessedly relative phenomena.

The word 'phenomenon,' I need hardly say, is borrowed from the vocabulary of vision, denoting originally that which is offered to the sense of sight. Of the mere sensation corresponding with the affection of the optic nerve, such as might arise in the eel or snail, we should hardly use it: a simple change of feeling, unless it be observed, does not earn the word; and for this purpose, it is not enough that the sensorium be acted on: the change must be dealt with

[1] De la Phil. Pos. 63.

by thought in two ways, viz. referred to an object that gives it, and taken home to the subject that has it; and then first it passes from sensation into perception. Neither of these references,—to an external cause whence it comes, and to an internal self on whose thread of consciousness it assumes its place, belongs to the mere animal Sense: both are judgments added by the Understanding, and are characteristics exclusively of intelligent natures. Nor are they derivative judgments, dependent on inference and generalisation, but original and spontaneous; being essential conditions of the first perceptive act as much as of the last, and containing, in the ideas of outward cause and of inward self, the fundamental categories of all experience and all inference from it. These modes of handling the passive material of sensation are the functional activity of the intellect itself, which certainly we can never verify or refute until we are able to go behind ourselves. As essential to constitute phenomena, yet not, like phenomena, made up of the matter of sensation, they are primary thought-forms or *Noumena;* and so far as, in this capacity, it is possible to discuss their validity, they fall to the province of Metaphysics; while the sensory elements and variations of phenomena, in order to be classed and measured, resort to the sciences of observation. There is here no desertion of phenomena, no transcending of them, but simply an analysis of them as given to sense and moulded by reason: no abandonment of relativity, but the closest scrutiny of relations between the constituents of every fact: no pretence of escape into the 'absolute,' but simply a recognition of some non-phenomenal ground to which phenomenal variations stand related.

Among the notions which the intellect demands for the interpretation of phenomena is that of Causality. On Comte it seems to have a peculiarly provocative effect: his rebuke is never sharper than when directed upon 'the search for causes.' A great part, however, of his polemic against it, though not intended to spare it at all, really applies only to

illegitimate or superfluous uses of it in the methods and literature of the natural sciences. His position seems unassailable when he insists that from observation and experiment, however resolved and generalised, nothing can be learned but *the order*, i. e. the *laws* of concomitance and succession, among the changes of the world; and further, that to know these is all that is required for the consummation of scientific ambition, viz. the *prevision* of the course of nature. And in cases (like that of gravitation) where dynamic ideas enter into the expression of ascertained laws, the possibility must be granted to him of dispensing with the language of Force, and translating the law into terms of mere time, space, and motion. And again, not a few discoverers in the past must plead guilty to his charge of mistaking a mere generalised fact for an efficient entity, and so setting up as many independent forces as there are dissimilar classes of phenomena, without being aware that they are only mentally invented and not physically found. But to what do these concessions amount? They simply dislodge causes from the list of phenomena, and forbid the perceptive faculty to be on the look-out for them: just as you might restrain it from attempting to establish the infinitude of Space. But do they discredit the idea and belief of causality behind or within the advent of phenomena? Not in the least. Do they make it absurd to think that something is needed to determine the phenomena to be so and not otherwise, and make their order to be this, and not that? These questions they do not even approach; and these cover the whole demands of the doctrine of causality. It remains all the while certain that of every witnessed phenomenon *Cause* is just as much an inseparable correlative as *Space:* by an equally imperative intellectual law we have to think of it as out of the one and in the other: they are alike intuitive conditions of all experience; and the proposal to divest experience of either is like the attempt to peel a bubble in search for its colours and contents: 'in tenuem ex oculis evanuit auram.'

It is the less necessary to push the vindication of the idea of causality beyond the range of Comte's objection, because of late Science, though quite able to express its truths in terms of simple antecedence and sequence, has shown less and less disposition to conform to such a simplification, and does not hesitate to allow dynamical conceptions (which are intermediary between the causal and the phenomenal) to permeate its whole account of 'laws,' and even substitute an enumeration of *forces* for a classification of facts. That under cover of this tendency illusions may easily creep in cannot be denied. But when we compare the facility of thought and investigation which is thus obtained, with the artifices required in order to conceive, e. g. of the law of gravitation, without any idea of attraction, the presumption seems strong that nature reports herself most truly in the dialect of causal energy, and by her awkward submission protests that the commensurate formulas of 'coexistence and succession' are the fictitious equivalents. It is true that, were the universe resolved into grouped and regimented phenomena, no science would be evicted; but the fact that the most skilled expositors of even physics and chemistry cannot dispense with the conceptions of action and reaction, of pressure, of affinity, of repulsion, bears witness that for the severest intellects science does not speak the last word, but opens the door to an ulterior audience-chamber of philosophy. Nay, this witness is again and again borne by Comte himself. He speaks of the doctrine of equilibrium, of the periodicity of the planetary perturbations, and of other problems of physical astronomy, in language unmeaning in a world of mere coexistence and succession. He recognises *intensities*, greater or less, which can be predicated only of force, and must be fluxionally rather than differentially conceived. And he lays stress on the *modifiable* character of natures in proportion to their complexity, and founds upon it the rules of human self-government and the encouragement to social advance. How, in the absence of agents who operate on

themselves or others, and of 'antecedents' that *cause* their 'consequents,' this feature of complex structures can be turned to account, it is not easy to conceive; or how there can be evinced a capacity of being modified, without any corresponding power of modifying.

A second limitation is imposed by Comte on human knowledge, by banishing from it all the supposed objects of introspective self-consciousness. 'By an invincible necessity the human mind can directly observe all phenomena except its own.'

This exclusion of all psychological self-knowledge, and consequent restriction of the word 'phenomena' to external changes, is so paradoxical in itself, and so little consistent with Comte's own experience and history, that it is difficult to treat it as the expression of an indigenous conviction; and I am disposed to regard it as a floating relic of Gall's inauspicious influence; the more so, because the argument by which he supports it is the stock argument current among the phrenologists. It runs thus. In order to know, you must look at what is proposed for knowledge, and therefore must stand outside it: you cannot stand outside your own states of mind: they are at no distance from yourself, but are identical with yourself: it is, therefore, impossible for you to know them. If this evidence is conclusive, we should all be reduced to confess a more than Socratic *ἀμαθία*, and each would be obliged to say, 'I do not know whether I feel hot or cold, pleased or angry, self-contented or ashamed; whether I remember or forget the features of my friend; whether I am thinking of Darwin's theory or Mr. George's; whether I am stirred by any motive, or, if by two, whether they pull the same way or opposite ways.' No abstract piece of reasoning can bear the strain of consequences so absurd; and, in spite of it, every one will admit the 'positive' *fact* of self-knowledge in the instances adduced. I shall venture then to find a way out of the argument, by simply turning it round. Instead of insisting, 'Identity of subject and object render

knowledge of the latter impossible: the self-conscious mind is identical with its own states: therefore, it cannot know them;' I will say, 'Identity of subject and object render knowledge of the latter impossible: the self-conscious mind knows its own states; therefore, it is not identical with them:'—a conclusion which at once detects the phrenological fallacy. Thinker and thought, Feeler and felt, Chooser and choice, are not rendered identical by their joint internal seat, and the absence of any local distance furnishing for one a station from which it looks at the other. Objectivity is not given by externality alone: the separation from the attending mind which it requires may be supplied by *Time* as well as *Space;* and when we direct introspection upon our mental states, they must already be in the past, since the introspection itself is in possession of the present. They are thus qualified to become our 'objects,' as we are to be the 'subjects' that know them. As subjects, we are always knowers, always feelers, always agents; while the changes, of thought, of feeling, of volition, that either arrive at us or go from us, are by their very movement and transiency presented to our apprehension and ranged upon the continuous thread of our personal history.

Reserving the direct vindication of self-reflection for future chapters on Psychological Ethics, I gladly leave the case at present to rest upon the cautious but adequate defences of Stuart Mill and Lewes, both of whom, notwithstanding their admiration for Comte, declined to surrender the whole literature of mental and logical philosophy to the fear of his wrath[1]. One remark only I would add to Mill's effective criticism. To Comte's demand that what is called 'psychology' should be flung as mere cerebral function into the physiology of the brain, inasmuch as all its uniformities are derivative from molecular changes there, he replies that we are hardly entitled to assume this, so long as we are far more in the dark about the molecular changes than about

[1] Mill's Logic, B. VI. ch. iv. § 2. Lewes, on Comte's Philosophy of the Sciences, P. I. § 20.

the mental uniformities, and that the latter, being independently ascertainable and of serious concern to us, are meanwhile a proper object of separate study. As a provisional plea, deriving its force from the present condition of cerebral knowledge, the answer is adequate. But does it not concede too much to a philosopher who disowns the idea of causality, yet is here building his whole argument upon it? The mental series of changes must not, it seems, be admitted to separate study and reduction to law, because they are *derivative from* the cerebral: if they were only constantly parallel, they would have a right to form a science of their own. Suppose that we had reached perfect knowledge of the brain, and could read and register every molecular movement in its exact time-relation to the changes in our consciousness: what would be the difference, in the absence of causation, of a *derivative* series and a *parallel* series? Invariable antecedence and sequence being all that we have on hand, we cannot speak of any one term *producing*, or *failing to produce* another that follows it, whether in the same line or in its counterpart: the whole account must run in terms of Time. The story then would come out as follows: Let A, B, C represent three consecutive molecular changes in the brain; and α, β, γ the three corresponding feelings. Then, on the occurrence of

A,	follows	B,	so	C
follows		so		so
α		β		γ.

Now the only way of determining to *what* series the several items belong is to find their 'immediate' or 'proximate' antecedents, and to link together the terms thus selected as coming under the cognisance of the same science. Let us trace the working of this rule. A is proximately followed by B, say, in a second: it is also followed by α, also, let us say, in a second. B is similarly followed, in another second, by C, and by β. β therefore is just one second removed from both α and B, which will therefore have, by the rule of proximity, to quarrel for possession of it; and the same

dispute will arise between β and C, and so on all along the series. Nor will the case be mended by assuming an interval between the two sequents (physical and mental) upon the molecular change. If you put the cerebral consequent first, you make it the proximate antecedent of the mental which belongs to its predecessor: if the mental comes first, it is turned into proximate antecedent of the next physical; and the two series fall into cross purposes throughout; and the passage in time-succession is just as frequent from the mental to the physical as from the physical to the mental. The truth is, Comte's absorption of psychology into physiology not only rests entirely on the causality which he repudiates, but gives it action from the material to the mental, while withholding it from the inverse direction. What he really thinks is this,—that the molecular change *produces* its thought change, while no thought change *produces* either another or any molecular. And yet the time-order is exactly the same as would be required by the causal law when cut down to the rule of invariable sequence.

The false identification of subject and object which is the plea for rejecting self-knowledge involves a doctrine of *personality* which reverses the psychological conception of it, and marks more distinctly, or at least more fundamentally, than any other feature, the difference which alienates Gall and Comte from the metaphysician. The unity of the *ego* to which all felt changes are brought home, its persistent identity through ever varying affections, is regarded by the latter as an ultimate postulate, which experience cannot give, because without it experience cannot be given. By the phrenologists, on the other hand, it is regarded as built up piecemeal from the contributions of several faculties, cemented together by concurrent action, their multiplicity being concealed from feeling by their simultaneousness. The unity, therefore, is last instead of first; and is an illusion instead of a reality. As it must cost more to unify a larger number of constituents than

a less, so complex a being as man cannot so readily be set up into an *ego* as one of the lower animals; and Comte accordingly asserts that the sense of personality is much stronger in them than in him. If we could follow down this numerical reduction far enough, and scrutinise the feeling of some being with but a single function, we ought to find the conscious self-identity made absolute in a spinning animalcule. This, however, would not follow, unless on the assumption commended by the Mills, that 'to have a feeling and to know that you have it' are one and the same thing; whereas Comte, as we have seen, contends that if the feeling is yours, you cannot know it. He therefore requires some organ of knowledge to be added on to the organs of feeling and impulse, before self-consciousness can be claimed; and though he will not own it as a human characteristic, he does not carry it below a certain grade of complexity of nature. In this demand of cognitive functions, distinct from sensitive and active, he is favourably distinguished from Gall and later phrenologists; with whom it is an established principle that each organ has its own appropriate objects, and with these objects does all the kinds of work that may be required,—feels them, remembers them, compares, discriminates, and judges them; these processes, in fact, involving each other, and being only different aspects of one faculty. As each organ has but its single function, this amounts to saying, that feeling, memory, comparison, judgment, are all one, and that each of these terms taken as subject has all the rest as its predicates: that feeling, for example, remembers, compares, judges; and memory feels, compares, judges, &c.; in which case feeling certainly knows itself, not to say a good deal more; and, in denying the possibility of self-knowledge, Gall involves himself in contradiction. Within the unity of a solitary organ there are the knower and the known: identity of subject and object is provided for, without forfeiture of cognition. Under these conditions a single organ would suffice to set up a self-conscious

personality; and a compound being, like man, would be an aggregate of persons, packed together into one figure, like the multitudinous monster made up of pigmies which stands in the frontispiece of Hobbes's 'Leviathan' to represent the State. From this absurdity Comte guarded himself by removing the knowing function into separate lodgings, and then admitting that where the organs of feeling and of cognition were different, self-inspection ceased to be impossible.

But in thus shaking subject and object out of their coalescence he encounters the opposite danger, of setting the one outside the other, as my hand and another's hand are alike outside of my eye that sees them, and my voice and another's voice are alike beyond my ear that hears them. If one organ knows what another organ feels, where is the unity of the knower and the feeler? And where there are numerous organs strange to each other's feelings and incapable of interchanging them, and all are known as heterogeneous through a cognitive group different from all, how is it that the host of incommensurable changes emerging from this composite apparatus insist on being treated throughout as predicates of the same subject? It is admitted, indeed contended, that they are not phenomena of a unitary being. 'Man is eminently multiple,' says Comte; using this phrase to denote, not the variety of capacities committed to the same indivisible agent, but the many organs of which now this group, and now that, may successively wake into energy and constitute the agent for the time being. Yet it cannot be denied that, to every one, doubt is impossible of the simple persistency of his personal essence through all his changes of mood and character. The question at issue is, therefore, what is the order of true relation under which we are to conceive the two recognised facts, the *personal unity* and the *facultative plurality* of the human being. The psychologist accepts and trusts the report of natural consciousness, and believes that the one individual manifests the many phenomena.

Comte reverses the conception, and from the concurrence of many independent functions derives an illusory feeling of individuality. Asked to explain the mode of its origin, he can only assure us that it is merely the '*sympathy*' or the '*synergy*' of the several faculties,—words which account for nothing; for that several organs should *feel in combination*, or should *act in combination*, can never teach us that there is *no combination at all*. If each organ has its own feeling (and else there is no sympathy) how can the simultaneous existence of a number be nevertheless *not a number* but only *one*? And, amid continual change of the particular organs subscribing to make up an act or state, how can the resultant unity, the conscious self, remain the same? The thief who, under the excitement of acquisitiveness, secretiveness, and destructiveness, breaks open my house, shoots my servants, and carries off my plate, owes his individuality to the 'synergy' of these select endowments. Some awakening conversion brings into action his latent conscientiousness, benevolence, and veneration, and, struck with remorse, he makes confession and reparation. But the factors of his personality are now a different set of powers, and the product of their synergy cannot therefore be the same: the man who stole is not the man who repents: the crime he bewails was the crime of another; his compunction is vicarious; and the postulates of all natural contrition are false. Every attempt to conceive of the personal essence of the human being as a mere confluence of independent streams of activity must end in such absurd and mischievous results; and incur the disadvantage of contradicting the fundamental deposition of all our consciousness, without even the compensation of a plausible explanation of its origin. As to the assertion that the feeling of personality is not peculiar to man, the only proof of it offered by Comte is, that a cat is not found to mistake herself for another: which is true enough, since she must then know a difference between other and same. Need we say that such a blunder would

be an instance of the very self-consciousness, only mistaken instead of correct, whose total privation it is intended to exemplify. *Absence of the idea* of self is not evinced by making erroneous propositions about self: on the contrary, there can be no better proof that the idea is there. The proper effects of conscious personality are the ascription to oneself, as identical subject, of our own acts and states, as our changing predicates: so that, over and above the doing the acts and having the states, we know that we do them and have them; and the inevitable conformity of our affections to this hypothesis; so that we cannot help feeling responsible as agents for our acts and states in a way which would be groundless if they were our factors instead of our products. These effects are undoubtedly human; and till the Positivist cat makes some further proficiency beyond the mere keeping clear of an *alias*, we shall continue to hold them *characteristically* human.

Comte's unjust antipathies are usually the inverted expression of some true insight and worthy admiration, tempted, by a partisan disposition, to turn harmonious opposites into inveterate enemies. In his disaffection towards the psychologists he loves to display before them, to the shame of their barren introspection, the copious fruits to be gathered from the *objective* study of men, whether of other persons in the living world around, or of the intellectual products of individual genius and social experience, in language, science, literature, and laws. Logic is to be learned from the recorded reasonings of great discoverers: the categories of thought and the processes of abstraction from the history and moulds of speech: the rules of beauty from the *chefs-d'œuvre* of painting, sculpture, poetry, and music; and the characteristics of Morals, from the development of public sentiment and the growth of codes in civilised States. All this is salutary truth; but it is truth so little opposed to the psychologist's method, that he alone is qualified to avail himself of it. If he were blind to his own internal history, he would stand

amid this magnificent assemblage of spiritual treasures, and stare at them, like the cattle, without any key of interpretation. If he could not analyse his own thought, how could he test the reasoner's appeal to it, and use him as an exponent of the ways of the human mind? If he admired, without power of reflecting on his admiration, and of separating the elements of beauty from the common and unclean, in sensible and in moral experience, Phidias and Sophocles, Dante, Raphael, Shakspeare, and Beethoven would teach as much æsthetics to an idiot as to him. And so of morals: were there no self-consciousness of different claims among the springs of action, how could examples of Pity and Cruelty, of Honour and Perfidy, speak to us respectively with inspiring or hateful voices? How could the sentiments of others wake the response of inward content or shame, were there not chords already vibrating there with the same preluding strain? It is the self-conscious life in each that throws open to intelligence the cumulative products of self-consciousness in all. There is doubtless perpetual action and reaction between the two, and the reflective power gains immensely in the school and museum of its own historical results. But to treat these results as its source and not its fruits, and exhort it to renounce itself in order to study them, is to put out the light the better to see the way.

B. Contents and Order of Knowledge.—Three years before the publication of the *Philosophie Positive* appeared the first volume of Dr. Neil Arnott's *Elements of Physics;* the introduction to which presents a classification of the sciences identical with Comte's, except in two particulars: (1) the Mathematics (in their higher researches) are taken last instead of first; and (2), as by Mill and Lewes, Psychology is withdrawn from the category of Physiology, and is prefixed (under the heading *Mind*) to the laws of Justice, Morals, Politics, embraced by Comte under the name *Sociology*. The transposition of the mathematics is due to the predominance, in Arnott's mind, of an educational purpose, and is more apparent than real. In effect,

he divides mathematical studies into two stages; of which he presumes the more elementary to be brought by the learner in ready condition to the first natural science: while the second and more recondite is postponed till the problems requiring them have been encountered, and have furnished the incentive to further proficiency. The theoretical priority he does not deny to the mathematics; but, for his educational purpose, the theory waives a portion of its rights in concession to practical convenience. The last term of the Positivist series,—the Science of Humanity,—did not (in Arnott's mind) by any means anticipate Comte's conception of Sociology; its contents, though made up of the same subjects, present but a miscellaneous assemblage of special topics, unorganised by any central and disposing idea. They probably never came within the range of the physician's serious studies, so as to suggest to him any deeper interior relations among them than might direct the arrangement of a library catalogue of the 'moral and political sciences.' But, so far as the order is concerned in which the successive strata of knowledge are superimposed from the base to the apex of the pyramid, the coincidence (assuredly unconscious) is remarkable. It bears witness to the entire dominance obtained over the minds of contemporary men by the achievements of the natural sciences, and to the consequent conviction that every problem will yield to the same methods, till all the movements in the world, from the swaying of the tides to the flashes of genius and the revolutions of nations, disclose a single organism of homogeneous law.

I have ventured to modify Comte's hierarchy of knowledge by throwing *Astronomy* into Physics, and have affirmed that this is more true to his idea than his separation of the two. To render this position clear, I must remark that, when objects are disposed (like Comte's sciences) in the order of their relative 'simplicity,' there are two measures of simplicity between which the choice intended should be distinctly announced. When Hartley speaks of 'a simple

idea of sensation,' he means the image or vestige left on the mind by a single object, e. g. an orange. When Locke speaks of 'a simple idea,' he means the idea of any single quality of an object or a kind of objects, e. g. the *form* of an orange, or its *size*, or its *smell*, all of which would be comprised together within Hartley's simple idea, making it in Locke's view highly complex. In awarding the epithet, the one looks to unity of object, the other to unity of quality. The difference lies between concrete and abstract simplicity. In the former case, the universe is conceived as made up of an indefinite assemblage of individual things; in the latter, of a small number of attributes whose various combinations constitute and classify all individual things. If two minds could fully represent the cosmos to themselves in these two ways respectively, the one would think of it in its extension, the other in its comprehension. In conformity with this distinction, Comte discriminates 'Concrete sciences' from 'Abstract sciences[1];' the former selecting for study some particular group of objects, or even a single object, and trying to refer all its phenomena to their respective laws; the latter fastening upon some type of phenomenon or property that reappears in many a group, and determining its conditions and rules, irrespective of their application to this or that. The latter alone fulfil the proper requirements of science, being intellectually free from all restrictions of place and time, and going wherever the steps of a spreading law may lead them; and only after they have worked out their general formulas, can the concrete sciences address themselves to a detached family of individual things, with the necessary keys for interpreting their facts. You cannot give account of the phenomena of any object without having recourse to a plurality of sciences: a drop of quicksilver exercises your Mathematics and Physics; of water, your Chemistry; of blood, your Physiology as well: and if each of these separately be a science, the accidental use of excerpts from several of them together

[1] Phil. Pos. I. p. 70.

will not constitute another. It would be better to withhold the name 'science' altogether from such pursuits as Mineralogy, Botany, Conchology, Meteorology, Geology, which define themselves by their interest in integral objects, whether taken singly or classified by external characters, and to treat them all as part of 'Natural History,' regarded as a study of arrangement subservient to the practical arts. Comte adopts this principle in the case of Geology, as 'the special study of the earth, entirely dependent on all the fundamental sciences,' and simply applying them without adding one new scientific element[1]. But it is just as applicable to the special study of the stars, and equally removes Astronomy from the category of 'pure science;' the greatest of all discoveries in its field consisting in the annulling of all fancied laws of its own, and the identification of celestial with terrestrial physics. It cannot have a separate place, except upon a list of the so-called 'Concrete sciences.' In the hierarchy rising from the base of abstract simplicity, it merges mainly in Physics, with a certain minor interest in Chemistry, and even, Sir W. Thomson would persuade us, in Biology.

It seems evident that the difference between Arnott and Comte in the allocation of Mathematics could not possibly have arisen except in the case of this particular term in the series. Physics, e. g. would not bear transposition with Chemistry or Biology. Yet it does not appear to us impossible to postpone our measurement of quantity till after we have become acquainted with the qualities to be measured, from the most familiar (i. e. general or simple) to the least so. Why is this? If the relations of each term to the next above it were the same all through, following merely the rule of diminishing empirical generality, the Mathematics ought to be as irremovable as any other member of the set. In Comte's view, the relation *is* the same: he attaches extension,—the ground of geometry,—and number,—that of calculus,—as qualities or attributes,

[1] Phil. Pos. I. p. 73; Littré, p. 80.

to the objects of our sensible experience, and supposes them disengaged thence in thought by abstraction, in exactly the mode which furnishes us with the notions of solidity and weight. The axioms of Mathematics are no less inductions from experience than the assumptions of the succeeding sciences; only, they are drawn from simpler experience, and immediately pressed into the service of ulterior inference, and yield the maximum of deduction from the minimum of induction,—from so little indeed that it is almost *nil* and puts on the appearance of intuition[1]. Of the well-known difficulties of this doctrine he was apparently unaware: e.g. that the axioms *per se* are absolutely barren and yield no inference, though regulating all: that without the presuppositions of space and time, in which the axioms are already implicit, there can be no experience, and therefore no induction: that extension and duration cannot belong to objects, as their phenomena, on the same terms with solidity and weight, because their extension and duration would be there on their own account, whether the objects were present in them or not; and that they are so far from being dependent affections of things, passing into mere figments of thought when separated from such finite receptacles, that the samples we meet with are only marked off from a real infinitude and eternity. Is it not, then, more correct to say that they are the *conditions* of existence for bodies, than that they are among their phenomena? Certainly, the *pre-existence* which must be assigned to them can be predicated of no other corporeal properties. The prerequisites of Mathematics are pure quantities, viz. Space, as susceptible of ideal limitation by coexisting division; Time, as susceptible of limitation by successive division or counting. The prerequisites of Physics are certain qualities of all sensible objects; of Chemistry, other qualities affecting them with differences; of Biology, still further qualities, adding a higher story of differences. The distinction, therefore, between the first and second term is quite other than

[1] Littré, pp. 84, 85, 91.

that between the second and third, which, once introduced, repeats itself in the subsequent steps. For this reason, a more satisfactory classification would be gained by erecting the science of quantity into an order separate from the sciences of quality; the former giving the *à priori* conditions of experience, the latter its abstracted results, arranged on the scale of contracting generality. A very ordinary and inexact experience suffices to instruct us in the steps of this scale, and enables us to understand that all things, e.g. have weight, but that not all things combine like the powders of an effervescing draught, and still fewer are alive, and that to know more about these three things, we must go to a different kind of book for each; so that the rude outline of the qualitative series would readily form itself in an unmathematical mind. But on nearer approach it is soon found that all qualities (whether because resolvable into motion, or not) are susceptible of varying intensity, and that with such variations their phenomena regularly change, and new relations among them arise; so that the need for *measurement* becomes imperative, and the advance of knowledge must wait till the methods of quantitative determination hasten to its aid. Theoretically, it would have been more in order, if they had been ready for the emergency by perfecting themselves first, and planting all their calculating engines on the field before anybody asked for them. But, in point of fact, the great achievements in mathematics have appeared in answer to the requirements of some grand physical problem, else unmanageable; trigonometry working itself out to solve the perplexities of the engineer and the astronomer; the geometry of curves enlarging itself to express the detected laws of caustics and of the pendulum, and Newton's labours compelling him to make his own tools as he went along. This fact may well have induced Arnott to treat the Mathematics rather as emerging from the mixed sciences than as their prelude. Nor does their theory, rightly understood, bind them to the same priority to Physics that Physics must hold to Chemistry.

But a far more serious question arises as we approach the summit of Comte's classification. Through its inorganic stages and the vegetable and animal physiology at the next step, he is partitioning *the scene* which environs our existence; but now, at last, he arrives at the *being himself* who is so environed: it is *Man* that has here to get known; and man also that has to be the knower. Does this make no difference? Does it allow the simple continuity of the previous method of procedure, as if this new object were also exposed freely to view in the outward field, and amenable to perceptive observation? This is precisely what Comte assumes, and what is required by his extension of the same axis through this crowning apex. For reasons already stated, this assumption cannot be admitted. Not the best eyesight in the world, with the most careful register and comparison of what it shows, whether applied to the movements of living populations or the surviving products of the dead, will tell you more of human kind than you have found it possible to learn of the swallows or the bees. Yet certainly there is more to be known: there are phenomena which are invisible, nay, whole dramas of conflict and catastrophe behind the scenes, often constituting the very crises and defining the essence of life, to which we should be for ever blind, were we not ourselves the scene as well as the spectator. It is true that this secret history does not die in silence: it speaks out in various forms of art and language: but these signs would say nothing to us, had we not in us the things signified. Self-consciousness, in short, lifts the veil of a new world; and in that new world it is, and not in the physical and chemical, that is found the Humanity, personal and social, which it remains for us to know when we have finished the last page of our biology. The series is here broken, because we alight upon not merely phenomena that are *sui generis*, but upon a mode of knowing that is *sui generis;* and the laws that may emerge, being without contact, though parallel, with those already determined, take up nothing of their contents, and have no

claim to be their successors and consummation. Every affection has its history in two directions which have no common segment: it radiates outwards into visible action: it passes inwards, and, impinging on the self-consciousness, undergoes reflections and refractions, the lines of which no visual organs can trace and no skilled bystander compute. If, when we come to treat of the human affections, we refuse to quit the old path of external observation, we miss the whole tissue of this interior life. If, on the other hand, we gather up its perceptible products in language, arts, and laws, and study these as if they spake for themselves, we credit them with a significance gained from an unnoticed source, and tacitly use material of which we have given no account. This is the fallacy of method into which Comte unwittingly falls. He denies and derides the mind's self-knowledge; and then, in a fit of somnambulism, applies its secret key to the vast edifice of social and moral existence which it has constructed and adorned, and moves about through its cloisters and memorial chapels, interpreting them all under the illusion that he is still standing in the plain outside.

Self-consciousness, then, involves in its very nature the dualism of knowledge, and makes it impossible to range the inner phenomena which it reveals, in one series with the varieties of motory change cognisable by external perception. The chasm between movement and feeling is impassable: from the nicest reading of either, no idea can be gained of the other; and the more you succeed in proving their eternal parallelism, the more hopeless becomes their continuity or coincidence. Each must take its own initiative, and trace its separate course; one supplying the axis for the sciences of outward nature; the other, the axis for those of self-conscious man. Around the latter, psychology, æsthetics, morals, individual and social, group themselves and vindicate their independent essence, without forgetting their constant relation with the corresponding points of the former. Nor need these human studies wait

to begin till, in arranging the objects on the external scene, we at last alight on man: it is only as noticeable object in the world that he is reserved for that place: but, as know-ing subject, he learns himself as soon as he learns anything besides: he cannot prick himself without becoming acquainted with the pain, along with the form of the finger and the pin; and all through the rising stages of Comte's hierarchy, from the simplest to the most complex intellectual apprehensions, he gains simultaneous insight into the objects of his thought and into his own processes in thinking them; so that in becoming an astronomer, a chemist, a physiologist, he is at least gathering materials which have only to be brought into the focus of his intelligent attention to render him also a psychologist and a logician. The scientific order of nature has thus its necessary reflection in the mental development; and it might be supposed that the phenomena of self-consciousness could not do better than copy in their arrangement the intellectual construction of the natural series. For various reasons, however, this does not hold good: among the rest, because not a tithe of the contents of our self-conscious life is embraced within the discipline of scientific culture; nor do the dealings of thought with its successive budgets of materials undergo variations at all proportionate to the differences in the materials themselves. To construct a reformed arrangement on the principle of these hints is not within the scope of my design. My purpose is simply to show that Comte's supreme stratum does not repose securely upon its base: that it needs to be lifted off and planted upon an area of its own; and that, thus placed, its contents will be found adequate, under systematic redisposition, to the formation of a second structure more worthy of its dedication to humanity than the mere attic-story of any temple of material nature.

Comte's 'encyclopædic scale' of knowledge does not remain in his hands a purely theoretical construction. It supplies him with the general law of historical genesis and

growth among the sciences; and with the true order in which they should enter individual education[1]. I cannot but think that, in both these instances, he has been misled by the idea that he begins from the *simplest* end, which, it is natural to suppose, must be most accessible to incipient intelligence. He does so: but he overlooks the difference between the *abstract simple* and the *concrete simple:* what he takes for his scale is the former: what comes first in the intellectual history, is the latter. Accordingly, it is by no means true that, even in their elementary rules, the sciences of measurement preceded the knowledge of the things measured. What we now call 'the applied mathematics' were really the cradle of the mathematics; and it was in the arts of embanking rivers, and entrenching camps, and shaping altars, and issuing multiple coins, and learning how to find the moon, and make the shadow on the dial tell the time, that the relations of magnitude and number were first apprehended and generalised. The practical inventions and physical speculations of Thales and Anaximander had to precede the idealisation by Pythagoras of measure, number, and proportion, as the ground of the universe, and universal element of human knowledge. And though there are memorable instances, as in the diamond's estimated refraction and the figures which hinted at Neptune's invisible presence, in which purely mathematical relations have anticipated physical discovery, far more usual is the resort to calculation in order to *test* some preconception of suspected but undetermined law.

Accepting Comte's just remark, that 'the starting-point for the race is necessarily the same as for the individual,' I cannot but apply these criticisms to his prescribed order of Education. As you cannot go to work till you have got your tools, the child must no doubt be early trained to some arithmetical dexterity, both to make the faculties nimble and to serve the exigencies of common life. But even this stage is most easily passed by deserting the 'ab-

[1] Phil. Pos. pp. 84, 85; Littré, p. 90.

stract' simplicity and taking refuge with 'concrete' objects which can be counted and combined in all sorts of visible ways. And, with most learners, it will be difficult to maintain in vigour the incentives to progress, unless a series of physical problems is presented which kindles curiosity and awakens the urgency of conscious defect. To enter upon education at the most abstract extremity of knowledge, is to forego the aid of natural propensity in early life and encounter the maximum of natural impediment. All incipient knowledge deals with concrete objects; and the intellectual aptitudes for classification and distinction are most readily formed in the natural history arrangements of integral things; and cannot better learn their first lessons of abstraction and reflective analysis than in the exercise of language and the logical interpretation of grammar. When the chief kinds of objects that fill the world, together with men's modes of handling them in speech and thought, have become familiar, the way is prepared for chasing the like phenomena through unlike kinds, and gathering up these fresh combinations into a new unit of conception; and in that moment the idea of law is born and the path of science is entered. If such be the order which best turns to account the wonderful memory and quick perception of children, while straining after no abstractions that are not cast in the moulds of common speech, it not only implies a long prelude to the period of systematic science, but places in it some studies for which Comte provides either a later place or none at all. Seven years he dedicates to physical training of the senses and the spontaneous activities, and the regulation of manners and disposition, without even any commencement of reading and writing. Seven more are given up to the fine arts and the 'Western languages,'—a courageous requirement for a child that had not reached the alphabet at seven. Not till fifteen does the seven years' scientific course begin; two being set apart for Mathematics and Astronomy, and then the same for Physics and Chemistry, at a rate, through both terms, of two lessons a week; a rate which is

halved through the three remaining years, devoted respectively to Biology, Sociology, and Morals, with the addition, as accessories, of Greek and Latin through the final biennium. The total omission from this scheme of all *reflective studies* (except as implied in linguistic attainments), and of all 'concrete sciences,' cannot fail to strike us; and akin to this in its significance is the extremely light provision for the languages to be acquired, whether as prelude or as completion of the youth's systematic discipline: together with the strange inversion of the ancient and the modern tongues. What sort of scholarship could be expected from two years of Greek and Latin, taken as *Neben-studien* to Sociology and Morals? Nor is their misplacement in time less strange than the small allowance of it. If the matchless intellectual discipline which familiarity with these languages and their literature affords is to be given at all, it should come in time to send a finer and more practised mind into the great theatre of scientific thought, and not to be tacked on as an appendix to the human studies in which its fruits are most needed. Experience, consulted on a large scale, appears to me distinctly to prove the superiority of the scholarly men of science to the men of science pure and simple, with a thin wash of literary colour for the outside film. Instances, no doubt, there will always be of special genius wholly set apart for the interpretation of external nature or the enlargement of its subsidiary calculus; and they are not to be pressed into pursuits foreign to their possibilities of success. But plans of education must be framed for average and not for exceptional minds; and for them, I am persuaded, the greatest vigour and volume of faculty will not be reached, unless the *literæ humaniores* and, in general, the studies which exercise self-consciousness, occupy an earlier and a more continuous place than is assigned to them in Comte's scheme.

C. Development of Knowledge.—As the foregoing series of sciences forms itself step by step, beginning with the simplest, so does each member of it pass through three

stages, the succession of which is determined by a law of evolution in the human mind that moulds them. It is long before man can be content to take phenomena as he finds them, and arrange them as they occur in space and time, though he comes to this at last; relinquishing the illusory search for *causes*, which had led him to refer them, first, to personal agency, and then to figments of abstraction, such as attraction, repulsion, or other variety of imaginary power. Whatever be the order of phenomena on which the mind, individual or collective, is engaged, it treats them, in its childhood, theologically; in its youth, metaphysically; in its maturity, positively. Such is the law. How far does experience verify it[1]?

If its expositor were content to say, 'When men arrive at Positivism, this is the path that brings them to it,' he would probably meet with no dissent; and to the truth contained in this conditional proposition the law in its categorical statement owes, I believe, whatever persuasive force it may possess. But, in order to turn it into the unconditional form, the assertion must be added, 'All men, in gaining acquaintance with the coexistence and succession

[1] In the sketch of Comte's life I have shown how far he had been anticipated by St. Simon in the enunciation of this law. It has been traced still further back by some keen investigators of the genealogy of ideas, and found in Turgot's second *Discours*, delivered as *Prieur* of the *Sorbonne*, Dec. 11, 1750, *Sur les progrès successifs de l'esprit humain.* Œuvres de Turgot. Paris, 1844. Tom. II. 601. But in this historical sketch of the course of civilisation from its dawn to the 18th century, there is no attempt to define the general law to which its changes are referable, although the principle is recognised that they are not arbitrary in their succession; and, in the description of the starting-point and of the position reached, the dominance of Supernaturalism in the one and of Naturalism in the other is indicated,—as, indeed, it could not fail to be. With regard to the former, e. g. Turgot says, 'The first men, struck by sensible phenomena, supposed that all effects independent of their own activity were produced by beings like themselves, only invisible and more powerful, whom they put in the place of the Deity.' 'All the objects in nature had their gods, who, formed on the pattern of men, had their attributes and their vices.' But this remark is so little original, that it belongs to the common stock of all the literature of the subject. I see not the least reason to believe that Comte had ever seen Turgot's essay.

of phenomena, arrive at Positivism, or will do so.' This is the affirmation in which lies the questionable part of the alleged law; and Comte's unconsciousness of anything doubtful even here, his dogmatic assurance of unqualified truth, may perhaps be referred to a still remaining ambiguity of which the expression must be divested. What is meant by 'arriving at Positivism?' Is it simply *coming to know the laws of phenomena* (for in this consists Comte's '*positive* knowledge')? Or is it, along with this, *coming to think that there is nothing else to be known, and, in particular, to discard the belief in causality?* With the former sense, the proposition before us is a tautology; with the latter, it affirms as fact what is certainly not fact. Comte never parted the meanings from each other: the falsehood was for him incorporated with the tautology, and so treated as a truism which only simpletons could deny. The annihilating element of Positivism, hidden away in its wealth of knowledge,—like a bag of dynamite in a bale of silks,—passes the heedless scrutineers, and gets warehoused as honest stock, with certainty of explaining itself hereafter.

In the hope, nevertheless, of taking it out betimes, let us consider whether the individual, in learning more and more of the grouping and series of phenomena, has to unlearn his belief in their causation, and dispense with any account of them beyond their realised presence in time and space. Among the men of science down to the present day who have attained the foremost rank in their several pursuits, I do not find any large proportion that have reduced the relation of causality to that of invariable antecedence and sequence. Certainly Huyghens' measurement of 'centrifugal force,' Galileo's principle of 'composition of forces,' Newton's law of equal action and reaction, were not conceived in terms of mere simultaneity and succession of movement apart from all idea of strain, of resistance, of operative energy. And the frequency with which Newton speaks of gravitation under the name 'attraction' is censured by Comte, as an indication that he was not free from

the illusory notion of causation[1]. As the critic himself continually uses, and must use, the word 'force,' and speaks of one body 'acting upon another,' is it clear that he escapes his own censure? He thinks to do so by defining 'force' as 'movement, or tendency to movement;' and by remarking that 'two forces that impress upon a given body the same velocity in the same direction are regarded as identical, however different their origin, be it a contraction of animal muscle, or gravitation towards a centre of attraction, or the impact of a body, or the expansion of an elastic fluid[2].' But what is 'tendency to movement?' Is it a present fact in the body of which you predicate it? and yet not a present movement there? Then it is not a phenomenon so far; but only something that may turn out a phenomenon by and by; and how is such a present fact in the body conceivable but as a reserved *source* of motion? and the fact adduced, that we do not care from what origin two forces come which act upon a body in precisely the same way, does not prove that we treat them as without origin at all, and without operation, and simply as movements loose from the next change except in order of time. Instead of the advance of science eliminating the conceptions and language of causation, it has more and more developed and elaborated them, till they have become responsible for nearly the whole framework of modern doctrine; and to translate any recent physical treatise by Clerk Maxwell, or Tait, or Deschanel, with its exposition of Energy conserved and transmuted and dissipated, of attraction, repulsion, induction of currents, and lines of force, into the phraseology of coexistence and succession of phenomena would exhaust the patience, if not baffle the ingenuity, of Comte and Mill themselves. In short, it is precisely in the foremost rank of the 'positive' sciences that we find the most systematic departure from the 'positivist' anti-causal doctrine, and the most constant

[1] Phil. Pos. II. pp. 246–249.
[2] Ibid. I. p. 544.

resort to the 'metaphysical conceptions' of agency behind phenomena which we are desired to dismiss as chimerical and obsolete.

Nor is it only the proximate 'metaphysical' mode of thought which thus proves to be compatible with the newest lessons of nature. The earlier 'theological' evinces the same persistency. For I hold it entirely arbitrary to attribute the wave of agnosticism which sweeps over the present age to our improved knowledge of the order of the world, except so far as that knowledge dissipates some Biblical preconceptions, and thus disturbs those whose belief has rested on mere authority. It is not among this immense multitude, but within the small circle of scientific thinkers alone, that the tests of Comte's law must be sought: they are the only witnesses of its last issues. It is undeniable that the witnesses are divided; not, so far as I can see, in any proportion different from that which the cleavage of thought produced in other ages of speculative doubt and denial: in the times of Epicurus; of Lucretius; of the Renaissance in Italy; of the Encyclopedists in France. With Comte's assertion in your mind, that every cultivated man has been a theologian in childhood, a metaphysician in youth, and a positivist in maturity, glance down the roll of honoured savans and discoverers since the re-birth of the scientific spirit, and the effrontery of his generalisation is apparent at once. His favourite heroes and 'precursors,' Bacon, Descartes, and Leibniz, give it no support: as applied to Galileo, Huyghens, and the Cassini, to Newton, Pascal, and De Moivre, the maxim is simply ridiculous. And if we are forbidden to expect its evidence so far from Comte's advent, contradiction still meets us in later generations: the whole spirit of John Dalton and Thomas Young, of the two Herschels and the two Ampères, are a protest against it. Are there any names more purely representative of the inductive method, carried into the newest department of physical research, than those of Oersted and Faraday? Of these two, the Englishman, in

telling his last thought to his countrymen, insisted, like Bacon, on the distinct spheres, but the harmonious co-existence, of inductive knowledge and religious faith; and the Dane left for posthumous publication an Essay to prove that 'One Mind pervades all Nature.' And notwithstanding the well-known voices that loudly appropriate the agnostic rule, there is no country eminent in modern science that does not record votes of high avail against it; from Fechner in Germany, from Pasteur in France, from the late Clerk Maxwell, from Tait and Balfour Stewart, from Carpenter and Allman in our own country.

Nor does history attest the triple law any more clearly than individual experience. Comte indeed extorts from it one typical piece of evidence, coextensive with the period which he submits to review: it is obtained by taking the Medieval Catholicism as the advent of monotheism; the revival of letters as its resolution into metaphysics; and the last two centuries as the passage to Positivism. Even if these links were firm and without flaw, they would supply but a fragment of needed illustration; for the Monotheism with which they begin is, according to Comte, only the last reach of the theological stage, and has to be evolved out of Polytheism, as that again emerges from Fetichism. Where then does he find those prior conditions which led up to the institution of the Catholic Church? In the Paganism of Rome and Greece! in itself a growth out of præ-Pelasgian worship of concrete objects; so that the genealogy of Christianity is to be sought in Olympus and the Alban Mount, and not, as we had supposed, in Palestine. This curious affiliation ought not perhaps to surprise us in a writer who requires nothing in a *cause* but *antecedence* to its effect; for, no doubt, the Christian civilisation came after the Pagan. But to treat the point of juncture between the two as the birth hour of Monotheism, and deduce the Church from the heathen Temple instead of from the Synagogue, is a distortion of history without parallel. The only notice which Comte takes of the Jewish people is to

recognise their scattered presence in the cities of the Roman empire, at a time when, all independent states being extinct, the polytheistic divinities were baffled and stood idle in the Pantheon and unworshipped in the temple; and when the *orbis terrarum*, having become politically one, could no longer live under the divided Heaven; so that, when the unity of humanity forced men into unification of worship, the process was helped into shape by the vicinity everywhere of some monotheistic colonies as organising centres. These, however, were by no means necessary: so strong was the set of the social current in the direction which religion took, that, had they not been there, it would have forced its way to the same course by some slight detour. This theory exaggerates the *Præparatio Evangelica* which Christian writers on the 'Providence of History' have pointed out as furnished by the vast area of universal peace and common civilisation and free intercourse, opened by the early Roman empire to the missionaries of the Gospel. It treats this and other passive conditions of a favouring field, as if they could have grown the new religion without the sower and the seed. Nay, more: it ignores the fact that the seed itself, instead of making itself up out of the inorganic materials of a decaying Polytheism, was the living growth of a foreign Monotheism, matured and enriched through the harvests of many a century. In his determination to limit his historic survey to the European nations, Comte binds himself to find all that his theory requires within their boundaries, and virtually shuts his eyes to the elements of life which the winds and streams have brought thither from afar. He deals with the world, as if the great Oriental races had never been, or had left no legacy of thought and feeling to the West. Now and then he betrays, for a moment, some consciousness of the difficulties which their existence, especially that of the Jewish family, opposes to his doctrine; but they draw from him no concession; he simply pushes aside the inconvenient phenomena as anomalous intruders; the Jews were a

peculiar people: they were born out of due time: they became *monotheistic* '*prematurely!*' they had no business to be up so early: had they been aware of Comte's law, and set their timepiece by it, they would not have been so forward to disturb the house from its appointed ways. Such are the shifts to which a writer is driven, who insists on setting up the medieval Christianity as the typical example of evolved Monotheism, and on developing it out of the Greek and Roman Polytheism which it overthrew and dissipated. The religion of modern Europe notoriously does *not* descend from the same source as its civilisation, and is no continuation of the ancient culture. It had an origin to which the Pagan feeling entertained the intensest repugnance; and so long as the Roman culture was a living thing, no blending of the two was possible: the new religion and the old life remained hostile, till the latter had disappeared; and it was not till the revival of letters, when the old world had been gone nearly a thousand years, that the reconciliation could take place, and the separated streams of heathen and of Christian thought found any real confluence.

No position is more emphasised by Comte than this: that Monotheism carries with it, as its greatest benefit, a separation of the spiritual from the temporal power, while Polytheism unites the two. A glance at the Jewish and Mohammedan Monotheisms would have modified this judgment; for both of them are so far from exhibiting this separation that they serve as our standard examples of Theocracy;—in which there is no human legislator; and every executive officer, be he called king or caliph, priest or general, administers some part or other of one and the same unalterable Divine law, and is equally a minister of the King of kings. The separation of the two functions arises only where the spiritual obligations and the temporal have a different geographical extension, one of them being universal, the other local. With the Jews, as with polytheistic states trusting in national gods, both were local,

their whole Law being a tribal inherited specialty. With the Mohammedans, both are universal, intended for the conquest and government of the world. But Christianity offers one religion to many nations, and is content to consecrate life from its inner springs and supply its moral character, leaving to each land the moulding of its external rules of action and relation, according to its genius, its history, and its needs. Hence it alone has instituted the distinction which Comte so much approves.

If from the alleged source we turn to the sequel of the medieval theological stage, the illustration of the triple law still seems to fail us. The whole break-up of the Catholic system, in its discipline, its hierarchy, its dogma, during the last five centuries, is presented to us as constituting the 'Metaphysical' stage of thought into which the 'Theological' necessarily resolves itself; and this epithet is especially applied, with a certain gusto of contempt, to the Protestant movement of open revolt. For the meaning of this word we are fortunately at no loss; for, in enouncing his Law, Comte supplies the distinctive mark of the 'metaphysical' state of mind, viz. that it seeks for the causes of phenomena in abstract entities, and no longer in supernatural volitions. How then does 'Protestantism' earn the word? What abstract entities does it set up, to work its problems of causation? What supernatural Will does it forego? In which of its communions, in which of its philosophies, does Divine agency play a less part in the life of the world and of humanity, than in the scheme of the older Church? In both forms of Christianity, God is the efficient presence alike in natural and spiritual phenomena, by methods fixed or free; if the younger conception differs on the whole from the earlier, it is rather, I should say, by more intensely spiritualising nature, than by naturalising spirit. The word 'metaphysical' must be altered therefore in its definition before it can be intelligibly applied to the contents of the Reformation movement.

And altered it certainly is, so as silently to fit its new

purpose. It is used to denote, not the particular turn of thought which personifies entities, but any disintegrating influence which corrodes a prior theology, whether it produces another, or substitutes abstraction, or leaves a blank; so that the epithet covers the whole free play of the insurgent mind of Europe against the authority of the Medieval Church. By calling every critical and dissolving process 'metaphysics,' it is easily made out that metaphysics can do nothing but destroy. Limit the word to its proper significance, 'the disengagement of ultimate thoughts which must be held valid for things,' or, inversely expressed, 'the enumeration of realities guaranteed by ultimate necessities of thought;' and there are no more metaphysics in Comte's second stage than in the first; and no less in the third than in either. His own fundamental propositions,—that 'we can know only phenomena;' that 'knowledge by self-consciousness is impossible;' that 'causality is a fiction;' that 'personal identity is an illusion,'—are metaphysics pure and simple; and if he escapes the obsolete thing, it is by coolly assuming these *Principia*, and offering nothing but excommunication to all dissentients. The leaders in the intellectual and moral revolt of the sixteenth and following centuries paid more respect to the system which they desired to reform; and if, in bringing up their new metaphysics against the old, their batteries, in demolishing the enemy, sometimes exploded upon themselves, we need not regret that they did double duty, and cleared away two indefensible posts at once. Their fresh conceptions, the product of enlarging life, were usually superior to the crystallised assumptions of the ages past; but, when shaped into abstract principles, they advanced a claim which the tests of time and reflection were little likely to confirm. When the authority venerated for ages had once been shaken, the endeavour to recover a lost certainty turned with natural hope to the model of highest proof afforded by the mathematics, and looked out for *à priori* premisses with which infrangible links of inference might be forged; so that not

in theology only, but in the first tentatives at ethical and political doctrine, and even in physics, recourse was had to the deductive method; with the inevitable result, that on the list of self-evident principles were set down, along with a few supplied by the very conditions of thought, a number of unconscious and arbitrary generalisations that bore the aspect of truth only till some one plucked off their mask. Hence the precarious and perishable character of much of the new doctrine; in view of which Comte is fully justified in asserting that by such a method of procedure nothing permanent could ever be raised; and that, however worthy may be the feeling embodied in such formulas as 'the right of private judgment,' 'the natural equality of men,' 'the sovereignty of the people,' they have only a relative and temporary function, and for durable intellectual use prove hollow and collapse. But, after all, it remains with good metaphysics to correct the bad, nor is there any other instrument discovered for sifting out first-hand truth from second-hand, and pure from mixed. If Descartes', or Grotius', or Cousin's first principles will not hold water, the fault is in their leaky vessels, and would not be mended by destroying the potter's and cooper's art, and having nothing to draw with from these deep wells.

The real relation of the three states of mind described as theological, metaphysical, and positive, admits of being presented with qualified recognition of their successive rise, but without allowing that the later supersedes the earlier. The phenomena which strike upon human attention and form the contents of our experience raise in us three questions, as to their *Source*, their *Scene*, their *Order:* the first, in virtue of our Causal intuition; the second (as before explained[1]), to supply their own correlative; the third, to capture the marks of their arrival. As causality other-than-ours is the pure counterpart of ours, the first question meets its answer in the Will which we discern in nature, and which at least terminates in being one. As the correlative

[1] See supra, 'The Limits of Knowledge,' p. 456.

of a phenomenon is its permanent subject or seat, the second question is answered by naming its statical conditions. And as its order is determined by its place among synchronous companions and in a serial line, the third has its answer in mere terms of relative position and date. The first, or theological, answer gives therefore the *Causal* datum of the phenomenon; the second, or metaphysical, gives its *Conditional* data; and the third, or positive, gives its *Law*. Of these, it is evident that the two first are *Noumena*, guaranteed to us purely by the dual constitution of all relative thought; to us there cannot be a phenomenon that is not an effect: it is an emerging fact that cannot be conceived as an isolated existence, but only as produced: in the meaning of the word there are two factors, of which the idea of *Cause* is one. And so is it with the second datum. Phenomenon, without some subject that has it, some field in which it turns up, is unthinkable: to affirm it is to deny it, and it lies cancelled in the very act: the idea of change declines to appear but in antithesis to a permanent ground,—be it only Space on which it is superinduced. Again, therefore, we find ourselves dealing with *a relation;* one member of which is this *condition*. In both these instances, the implicit terms are supplied by the intellect itself, as the thinking power, and not by the external matter of the perception: they therefore repeat themselves in every experience: they are the *constants* of thought, inherent in it as a cognitive act, and present *ab initio*, whether attended to or not. Of the two, the Causal, from its dynamic character, and from its externality to the phenomenon itself, is the more impressive; and the more certain, as the antithetic counterpart to our own activity, to become explicit as an object of regard. But the *Conditions*, of Space, Time, Substance, as silent assumptions, incorporated in the very language of intelligence, become self-evident as soon as they are pointed out. When we come to the third mode of mentally treating phenomena, viz. to find their *Law*, these characteristics disappear. We have

still to do with them as *in relation;* not, however, with their cause, or with their condition, but *with one another*, in their simultaneousness and their succession:—relations, which do not indeed exclude or discredit the others (as Comte appears to think), but do not need them; and which, as wholly external and lying in the matter perceived, have no constant element, beyond the resemblances distributed through an ever-varying experience. To detect and register and measure these resemblances, and group the facts observed in conformity with them, is the business of induction, and results, so far as it is accomplished, in a true expression of the *Order* of Nature. Here, it is evident, the whole operation deals with the *variables* of cognition.

Hence it follows that, in the main, the changes in knowledge, and the accessions to it, must be looked for only in this third field; from the vastness and fulness of which, compared with the narrow limits and feeble instruments of human observation, their advances cannot be other than slow and late. But, as each step secured facilitates the next upon its own series, and helps to define the neighbouring lines, the speed accelerates as the survey is pushed on; and seems at times to excuse the most daring dreams of unlimited expansion. In the two previous cases, the noumenal term of the relation being constant, the knowledge of it is constant too; however they may shift or multiply, the phenomena contemplated must always be from their cause and in their subject; and the intellectual recognition of this does not change with their variation or grow with their growth; it is a fulcrum of Reason, securing its stability, and not its adjustable arms, whose leverage is applied now to this problem, and now to that. There is, therefore, a real ground for the statement that, while Science makes progress, metaphysics stand still, always reproducing the same conceptions, never laying to rest the questions which they start. This is meant as a reproach; but, so far as it affirms a general truth, it announces a merit and not a fault, viz. that metaphysics faithfully vindicate, uphold, and de-

liver the unchangeable and eternal factor in all knowledge, and prevent its being hustled out of view by the tramp and pride of its advancing columns. Metaphysics, so far as they are true to their work, are stationary, precisely because they have in charge, not what begins and ceases to be, but what always *is*. Science is ever on the march, because its sole care is spent upon the changes of the world in their relations to each other, and the story of their periods or their indefinite evolution. To compare the two and demand the same thing from them, is to mistake their nature; and to exalt the speed of science, at the expense of the fixity of metaphysics, is not less absurd than to praise motion for always making way, while disparaging space for still being what it ever was: as if the motion you prefer could be without the space which you reproach.

The stationariness, however, which is charged upon theology and metaphysics cannot be admitted without considerable qualifications. Though the underlying data of all phenomena, under the heads both of cause and of condition, are always the same Noumena, the known universe of phenomena which they cause and condition is continually expanding, and opening to view new or modified relations; and the conceptions we have of their producing will and their containing infinitude cannot fail to be enriched and exalted by this enlargement. The essence of the predicates is the same; but their scale and range of application are indefinitely magnified. Theology, too, has other roots in our nature than this causal intuition, and draws through them a nutriment and growth which it would be here irrelevant to trace. Moreover, the analysis from which any unimpeachable metaphysics can emerge is so difficult, and the approaches to them are beset by such a tangle of insidious abstractions, that many unsuccessful tentatives have inevitably diverted explorers from the true lines of search, and perhaps detain us still at some distance from the end in view. But it can hardly be denied that, especially since the time of Kant, the way is much clearer than it

was; that, on the one hand, a host of fancied ultimate ideas have been legitimately dismissed as dressed-up abstractions; and that, on the other, the attempt to apply that method of discharge universally has signally failed. The improvement consists, I admit, not in the more that is known, but rather in the less that is mistaken; but at all events it rebukes impatient despair of the metaphysical problem, by exhibiting our besetting illusions, one after another, in the very act of vanishing away.

Comte's subordinate theory, of the three theological stages in the first act of his triple law, I must pass with slight notice. As a speculation, it is most ingeniously worked out; but it is left self-supported, without any adequate base of historical evidence, or even collateral corroboration from the probable analogy of existing barbarous and semi-barbarous tribes. This is not the philosopher's fault. The materials do not exist, probably never will exist, for anything like a safe inductive inference, as to any uniform path by which Monotheism has been reached. It is by no means determined even whether it comes first or last; if last, whether by movement on one line, or on more: and if on one, whether what is called 'Fetichism' is the starting point. The utterly loose structure of all the argument on these points which I have thus far seen, leaves, I conceive, no higher claim than belongs to any admissible psychological conjecture; and, as I have nothing better to offer, I withhold my foot from the trackless plain; nor will I try to show, that what others take for a clear road across its expanse is but a brilliant beam shot along it from the light and lenses of their own thought. One remark only will I allow myself. Suppose it to be true that invisible will is read by the human mind first into concrete objects, taken one by one; next, into classes of kindred things, or particular departments of nature; and, at last, into the universe at large; the process is perfectly homogeneous throughout, and is simply an expanding generalisation of the phenomenon to be explained,—a fusion of the many into the

few, and of the few into the one. However grouped, however blended, the objects in the scene may be, the account given of them persists without change: Cause is Will at first: Cause is Will at last.

D. Idea of Progressive Humanity, whence?—The moment when the triple law revealed itself to Comte's 'young intelligence, imbued with revolutionary ardour,' constituted, in his view, an epoch in the life of humanity, because in it was born the true spirit of history, unknown even to his immediate predecessor, Condorcet[1]. Till then, Sociology was impossible, for want of one of its constitutive factors,—the idea of *Progress* as inherent in the life of society, and furnishing it with an ideal future, beyond the present order, as the present is beyond the past. To form this conception, there was need of three terms of comparison, tracing a continuous line of change, such as are furnished by the theological, metaphysical, and positive stages; whereas there had never been more than two; in the medieval period, the consciousness prevailing, of superiority in the Christian organisation over the Pagan and Jewish, without any better future except in the life after death; and in the ancient world, the constitution of the actual State being tested by some conceived philosophic model which, if realised, would have only to stand still and be. Both to the theological and to the metaphysical modes of thinking, a stationary perfection presented itself as the object of aspiration; and, when once the true equilibrium was reached, nothing remained but to ward off external disturbance and cleanse away the germs of internal decay, and live on in social immobility. Prior, therefore, to the discovery of Comte's law, change was admissible only for removing obstacles to the attainment of an absolute type of order; but no sooner was that discovery made, than order itself came to consist of change in conformity with the detected law: the idea was started of an evolution of humanity, and for the vision of a

[1] Discours, p. 63.

crystallised perfection was substituted that of an indefinite living growth.

So far as the criticism here given of the Greek theories of society is considered, I see only a true appreciation of their characteristic weakness;—a weakness which Comte himself excuses, on the ground of the inadequate range of historical experience for any wider induction at that early time. Certainly upon the Pagan nations the idea had not dawned, of an unfolding life in the communities of men, modifying their component proportions, and developing new functions from age to age; and neither in Plato's 'Republic' nor in Aristotle's 'Politics' have we anything comparable with Comte's measured but brilliant march through the stadia of Christian history. But that he should charge this defect upon the whole 'theological' stage of the human mind, and see no difference in regard to it between Greek and Jew, would be surprising, did we not already know how he treats people who get ideas into their heads 'prematurely.' The very essence of the Jewish monotheism is its recognition of an ordered plan opening out through all the ages, its faith in a Providence of history,—a faith which gives its finest literature the form of prophecy, and its sweetest lyrics the tone of aspiration. The nation's look was always prospective, towards a 'Kingdom of heaven,' a consecration of humanity by no means absolute or closed, but rich with indefinite contents. It is true that the expectation centred upon one land and race, and embraced but a dependent margin beyond; only, however, till it came into contact with the Christian spirit; for no sooner did its meaning break upon the convert of Damascus, than it burst into universality at once, and became a scheme of progress coextensive with the habitable earth, and unfolding so long as human life endures. It is also true that, even with the apostle Paul, the form of the conception was that, not of a law of spontaneous advance, but of a divinely wrought change, leading on to an intended end. But, unconsciously to himself, the very extension which he gave to the idea

absorbed and annihilated this distinction; for whatever is done, according to plan and rule, everywhere and always, thereby ceases to be exceptional (i. e. miraculous), and takes its place in the system of natural law. Accordingly, when the personal peculiarities and mistaken chronology of the Pauline vision fell away, its inward thought remained and became permanent in the Christian theory of the world; which has never ceased to be imbued with faith in progress and perfectibility, and drawn on by ideal attractions to unattained heights of individual and social character. Whatever, therefore, may be the scientific merit of Comte's law, as defining the particular direction of intellectual movement in the human mind, it cannot be credited with the first suggestion of progress and of an indefinite capacity for moral development in persons and communities.

E. Ethical Doctrine.—In adverting next to Comte's Ethical doctrine, I regret that the requirements of my subject limit me to a consideration of its theoretic base, and withhold me from following it into the practical applications. On the former I can find no footing that is clear and safe. But his treatment of the 'Art of Morals,' though injured by fantastic details, is full of wisdom, and pervaded by a noble humanity. In his estimate of domestic life, as the miniature and school of the social; of the filial relation, as the source of reverence for ancestry and sympathy with an historic past; and of the parental relation, as throwing a like enthusiasm into the future; and of the fraternal, as the practising ground of all reciprocal sociabilities; of the sacredness of marriage, and the true place and influence of woman; of the importance, in education, of setting the affections to plead their own cause, and the suicidal folly of recommending sympathy by appeal to reason or to interest: in his aversion to the self-asserting claim of Rights, as suspending the consciousness of Duty: in his acceptance of fundamental moral rules, as no less inwardly self-attested and beyond discussion than the strictest demonstration:—he shows, as

it seems to me, a profound insight into springs of human character and the needs of human life[1]. But all these wise counsels and appreciations assume an ethical constitution of our nature, involving especially two propositions, viz. (1) that the preponderance of affection over egoism is possible to will, though not necessitated by law; and (2) that, over and above the measure of energy in affection, there is such a thing as Duty, rendering this preponderance imperative. In the foundations of Comte's theory I find no security provided for either of these propositions; and, what is equally remarkable, I find an absolute identification of preponderant affection, however brought about, with Moral character or obedience to Duty.

On this last point scarcely a word would be necessary, after placing in juxtaposition the two states which are mistaken for each other, were it not that the confusion which it involves is apparently becoming habitual in modern treatises on ethics. It amounts to an illusive retention of an eviscerated moral vocabulary. If I am already so constituted as to feel the moral differences among my springs of action, of course I shall know that, among those which ought to prevail, the benevolent sympathies occupy a very large (though not an exclusive) place; and were my problems of conduct written out, the majority of them would consist in securing this preponderance. But the mere presence in my nature of an ascendant affectionate instinct, apart from any sense of its relative worth, does not constitute me a moral being, or my surrender to it a moral act. In many animal tribes the maternal instinct dominates over every other, and almost suspends the operation of self-maintaining energy, nay, even rushes on self-destruction; yet no one puts such victims of an absorbing impulse on a footing with the voluntary hero of love that is also duty. When, therefore, Comte, in defining his ethical requirements, names as his 'universal principle' the preponderance of the sympathetic over the individual instincts, he is so far

[1] Discours, pp. 90–96.

from covering, as he says, the *ensemble* of morality[1], that he does not even reach it at all, but describes only an affectional constitution possible to a nature wholly unmoral. Love is not synonymous with duty.

Turning now to the first postulate on which his practical counsels rest,—that the preponderance of affection over egoism is voluntarily possible,—let us see whether his theory concedes it. In the first place, the preponderance has to be acquired; for by nature 'our active life' is 'essentially egoistic,' and our sympathetic feelings have, in comparison, but a 'feeble energy'; and as we glance over the different members of the altruistic series, we find the same rule prevailing: at every step we pass to the less and less energetic but more and more elevated[2]. This original relation of strong and weak requires to be inverted. In the next place, the theory offers us no personal agent to perform this feat; for it makes the personality consist exclusively of the selfish, as distinguished from the social impulses, and acknowledges no such thing as optional will, but resolves volition into the mastery gained by the stronger; so that nothing can happen except what arises from relative strength. In the third place, then, it remains to consider what provision can be found, within these limits, for transferring the centre of gravity from personal selfishness to universal love. This problem in mental dynamics leaves us, so far as I can see, completely in the dark. He proposes no doctrine, like Hartley's, for evolving new qualities by chemical composition or 'association' of ideas, and extracting disinterested affections from selfish data: he does not profess to *convert*, but to lay to sleep, the egoistic instincts: their organs keep their old lodgings, and go their old ways; but, through the advance of their rivals, get fewer opportunities. These rivals having started at a disadvantage, what has changed the balance and enabled them to win? From among vague and wandering replies I can only select the more definite. The

[1] Discours, pp. 88, 89. [2] Ibid. pp. 37, 90.

sympathetic instincts are developed, it is said, by constant exercise in education and subsequent experience. This certainly accounts for their energy in the present being greater than in the past; but not for its having the upper hand over its former masters; for they too have been as busy as the rest, and have had equal chance of growth. Again, Comte claims, through his hierarchy of sciences, to have deprived egoism of the support of reason; for, has he not shown Sociology to be the crown of knowledge? and the social point of view, therefore, to be the regulative principle, to which, accordingly, the personal must henceforth acknowledge its subjection? and is not this tantamount to saying that 'the heart,'—the sympathetic order of feeling,—must take the lead, and, in doing so, may plume itself on having brought over reason to its side[1]? I should be sorry to underrate the value of our philosopher's alliance; but that a selfish man will give up his aims lest he should spoil the symmetry of the scientific pyramid, and become a convert to his sympathies in order to preserve it, appears to me too sanguine an expectation. Even if his egoism should insist on feeling reasonable, and not contradicting Sociology, he need not despair, any more than Hobbes and Bentham before him, of building up a social theory on the basis of self-love, and proving that the equilibrium of collective well-being is best found by every one taking care of his own portion as far as others will let him, and giving no more heed to theirs than must be paid as the price of their help. Nay, Comte himself describes the final ascendency of the affective states as the *subordination of the theoretic impulse* (which, I suppose, is identical with 'reason') to 'sentiment' or feeling; so that his position resolves itself into the paradox, that at a certain point of development it becomes rational no longer to consult the reason.

The main reliance, however, of the Positive as of the Utilitarian philosophy for the suppression of egoism, is on the pressure of public opinion. This, it is distinctly said,

[1] Discours, pp. 36, 37.

is 'the moral power.' A '*power*' it may be, so far as it prevents or modifies the spontaneous action of the individual; but '*moral*' it is not, so far as it merely alters the balance of his interests, and affects him as an external coercion upon what else would be his desire; his motive impulse is the same, under a different reckoning of conditions. Still, this social force may perhaps solve our dynamic problem, and secure the preponderance of the altruistic tendencies. Is it competent to this? It would seem at first view certain enough that, in a conflict between the single and the collective will, the social voice must vote down the individual, and enforce subservience to the general good: so that everybody would be against self-love, and demand its sacrifice to the claims of others. This presumption, however, is by no means unconditionally true. Its validity depends on the assumed constitution of the human nature of which it is affirmed; and it fails (as will be explicitly shown when we treat of the Utilitarian ethics) under the particular condition to which Comte binds himself, of a fundamental and universal dominance of the self-regarding desires. It is precisely and only because we are *not* made upon this pattern that we take sides, not with the self-seeking, but with the self-forgetting.

In vain, therefore, do we seek in this doctrine for either any psychological law enabling the weak sympathetic instincts to master the stronger egoistic, or any moral ground for the assertion that they *ought* to do so. It provides no *binding* influence beyond the foreign pressure of opinion, which cannot make a duty where there was none before: to call *Right* into existence something else is needed than the conflict of many wills against one, or the mandate of the loudest majority. Comte is not entitled, by the terms of his expressed theory, to speak of *Duties* at all, or use language denoting higher or lower merit. The defect, however, was in his theory, not in himself: his writings are imbued with an intense moral feeling: he lays the utmost stress upon the sentiment of Duty; and its deep root in his

nature may perhaps be the very reason why he gives no account of it, but assumes it as self-evident that the social sympathies *ought to prevail*, and so sets himself to make out that they *can* prevail. Need I say, that this is not Positive science, but *intuitive morals?* What else indeed can we make of his remarkable statement, that moral rules are to be laid down as self-evident and beyond discussion; inasmuch as, by a true knowledge of ourselves, we read them in every affection, thought, habit, and action, with a conviction as complete as the strictest demonstrations could give,—a conviction arising simply from their intimate relation to the noblest instincts. Yet more explicitly he adds, that the reason why we must not rely on *proof* to produce moral convictions is, that proof is necessarily *objective*, fetched from observation and judgment exercised *on others;* whereas appreciation, to be moral, must be *subjective*, drawn from the inward consciousness of our own character[1]. These propositions alight upon momentous truths; but it is curious to receive them from one who habitually ridicules the 'pretended possibility' of self-knowledge, amounting as they do to an explicit assertion of intuitive and psychological morals.

F. Positivist Religion.—To the pure *savans* who appreciated Comte's masterly conspectus of the sciences in his *Philosophie Positive*, and welcomed its sentence of superannuation against theology and metaphysics, nothing, I believe, was ever more surprising than his reappearance as author of his 'Catechism' and High Priest of the Religion of Humanity. That a writer for whom there was nothing beyond nature, and nature, including man, resolved itself into clustered and regimented phenomena, invariably but faultily combined;—a writer who owned no possible except the actual, and no rational exercise of thought except, from the fact that is, to foresee the fact that will be; who treated

[1] Discours, pp. 95, 96. Yet elsewhere we find him saying that 'Positivism bases moral science far more on observation of others than of oneself.' Catéchisme, pp. 58, 59.

with habitual contempt, as an idolatry of abstractions, all admission of causes, attractions, repulsions, affinities, still more of any alternative power of will;—should suddenly proclaim himself the founder of a new religion, engaged in the contemplation of ideals, intent on the conversion of the world, with a catalogue of saints, a ritual of worship, a calendar of stated prayers, seemed to many an Academician an indication of premature dotage. Yet his first great work is not without features which might have prepared discerning readers for a practical philosophy, and especially for an estimate of man, very different from the ordinary naturalism of Diderot and D'Holbach. They too had brought the study of human life and thought into the same line of knowledge with astronomy, chemistry, and physiology; but no sooner had they seized the idea of the reign of Law throughout them all, than they fancied it must be *the same law* a little disguised, and strained their ingenuity to make physical rules suffice to do the work of chemistry, and chemical that of physiology, and physiological that of mind; so as to resolve all into modes of motion and bring out the result, 'Man a machine.' This attempt, to reduce the distinctive phenomena of each higher science to the terms of its predecessor, is denounced by Comte as a spurious generalisation: he calls it *Materialism;* and in opposition to it insists that each step as we ascend the scale, though resting on the lower, lands us in the midst of new laws, depending on fresh conditions and beyond the range of the prior calculus. He would never listen, therefore, to any claim of mechanical theory, except within the limits of the physical heavens and earth; he held it self-condemned, the moment it was pushed into the provinces of biology and human character.

This principle might have been expressed in purely quantitative terms, by saying that the *simpler* law was incompetent to explain the *more complex*, or inversely, that the more complex could not be resolved back into the simpler; i. e. he might have taken the sciences as having

no other difference than in comprehension. But he recognises in them also a graduated rank as higher or lower; and by calling their series a '*hierarchy*' admits his perception of a qualitative difference upon a scale of worth or excellence. In this he oversteps the bounds of Science, which, as a study of the time and space order of phenomena, knows nothing of any better and worse, and has no preference for heat vibrations over light, for nitrogen over carbon, for human sensations over the pig's; and which, even in its cognisance of feeling and impulse, takes account of them only as facts in the world's history, to be reckoned with like the moving wind and the falling rain. These qualitative comparatives constitute a complete breach of the neutrality of science, and imply a measurement of things by a preconceived standard of *the good;* and nothing is plainer than that Comte carried such standard intuitively with him into his estimate of phenomena, placing the organic above the inorganic; and within the former, the human as supreme; and among the human, the affective above the intellectual; and finally, the sympathetic emotions above the egoistic. Not only does he *assume* this climax of quality, as inherent and self-evolved in the very experience of the mental states, and as supplying a natural principle of arrangement for the corresponding phrenological organs, but he designates the difference among them as *moral*, and as giving to that word its essential meaning. 'In spite of its pretensions,' he says, 'intellectual force is not at bottom more moral than material:' 'in our nature there is nothing directly moral but Love: it alone tends to give to social feeling the ascendency over personal[1].' Of the superiority thus claimed and described he forbids us to look for 'proofs:' he dissuades us from trying to find it by judgment of others: it is a 'subjective appreciation' involved in the self-conscious springs of our own character. He therefore lives and writes, whether he is aware of it or not, under the feeling that our nature is subject to an authority higher than its wishes and not

[1] Discours, p. 206.

borrowed from its associates, which makes its inward experience a story of Duty, and its outward world a scene of right and wrong. A mind which takes up this station, think and speak as it may of its estrangement from temples and theologies, is nevertheless upon the threshold of a religion.

That Comte's idea of religion comprises many noble elements of ethical doctrine and discipline ought not to be hidden from us by the grotesque scheme of ritualism to which they are committed, or the hostile attitude assumed towards earlier faiths and philosophies from which they are unconsciously borrowed. He truly teaches that religion is heart-worship, directed upon what is supreme in the universe: that for us the highest conceivable is represented by the affective, intellectual, and moral activity of man, perfected in disinterestedness and self-sacrifice: that this highest is realised in our nature thus far only partially and in scattered instances, rising as the ages pass, but is the ideal destination of a continuous humanity; and that the admiring and venerating contemplation of transcending examples in history and life powerfully rebukes our own shortcomings and fosters the secret enthusiasm of heroic goodness. In all this he remains within the genuine essence of religion, as a personal affection of transcendent reverence and trust towards a higher personality. But these social and historical venerations, as he himself admits, are but subsidiary lines of approach, converging towards the central shrine where the adoration is consummated; they are minor religions, exercised upon suggestive symbols, and keeping the mind in tune for the last act of utter homage and self-surrender to the All-Perfect. We cannot but ask our guide, then, to lift the veil from that 'holy of holies,' and show us that ultimate object, which gives significance to all the rest. What does he produce? Nothing but a looking-glass, in which we see the image of our own expectant looks and awestruck thought! no highest person, no reality at all, nothing that would be there if we were not; only a phantom

blind and dumb that knows us not, and is but a phenomenon of ourselves! We are to worship our own ideal of humanity, i. e. our conception of what we should be glad to think our nature might hereafter become. Need I enumerate its disqualifications for any such homage? (1) We do not fixedly believe in it as prophetic, but only transiently imagine it as not impossible. (2) If we did, it would be the ideal of *a race*, not of individual minds; and men do not worship races. (3) If they did, they would offend against the first principle of Positivism, by becoming victims of abstract ideas. (4) A conceptual future, though an object of hope, cannot be an object of worship, not being there to receive it; and no one consciously addresses adoration to nothing. (5) If a Divine future is regarded as intentionally produced by a Divine agent in the present and past, it will certainly deepen the sentiments of worship towards its source; but if it be regarded as blindly worked out from the lowest antecedents, it assumes a fatalised character from which religious feeling retreats. (6) And above all, though what we worship is ideal, relatively to us, i. e. not in our experience, but in our thought, it is not this negative character, this absence from all but conceptual existence, that renders it an object of homage; on the contrary, it is precisely *as reality* immediate though infinite, present though eternal, as the *certain* ground of all being, instead of perhaps coming to be, as the Living and Loving original of all our higher vision of life and love, that such an object draws forth our trust and veneration, and moulds us by personal affection to the likeness of the All-Good.

This supreme faith it is which supports and inspires all the lesser religions of human admiration and reverence. The broken gleams of loveliness and sanctity in character penetrate us with mysterious power, from their relation to the infinite light of a Divine beauty and holiness. Take away that relation, and they become fruitful in idolatry, artistic and heroic. Invert the relation, treat them as passing contributions towards a *Grand-Être* that is forming

by *epigenesis*, and is meanwhile worshipped for what it is *going to be*, and they can but foster the sickliest sentimentality, and introduce into religious language a perversion ruinous to all veracity. In the ancient Paganism there was much that was morally worse, but not much that was intellectually more humiliating, than the worship of a 'Supreme being' endowed at present with 'a nutritive apparatus[1],' 'not yet fully formed till after the assimilation of all its organs[2],' but 'eminently developable[3],' and 'composed of His own adorers, though superior to each[3],' and therefore 'necessarily made up of separable elements[4],' but at every stage 'always ready to render a just homage to His different precursors[5].'

It would take me too far from the great lines of Comte's philosophy were I to comment, in any adequate way, on his historical criticism of religion in Christendom. It contains, as it seems to me, a wonderful mixture of true insight and of unaccountable illusion. Of the latter no more remarkable instance presents itself than his unqualified identification of Christianity with egoism, and his assertion that it necessarily denies the existence of all disinterested affections in man[6]. This misconception arises from the idea that the seeking of *Salvation* is the supreme end in view with every believer. He forgets that, even if it were so (and this is by no means to be admitted without great qualification), the end is not egoistic, but human, and, no less than any other universal good, appeals to the altruistic just as it does to the personal enthusiasm; and it is difficult to understand how he could miss so obvious a fact, in the presence of the vast and continuous efforts of missionary zeal, and the whole army of self-sacrificing labourers, from whose compassion have sprung the distinctive institutions of European benevolence. As for the theoretic recognition of disinterested affections in our nature, it would be curious to know in what ancient philosophy he would find it: how

[1] Discours, p. 329. [2] Ibid. p. 384. [3] Ibid. p. 388.
[4] Ibid. p. 323. [5] Ibid. p. 391. [6] Catéchisme, pp. 149, 150.

he would explain the prevailing rejection and ridicule of it by modern writers disaffected towards Christianity, as in the school of Hobbes and Helvetius; and, on the other hand, the vindication of it, in direct reply to them, by a host of Christian authors, like Butler and Hutcheson. Unlike Renan, he seems to have gained his impressions of the religion which he criticises from some repulsive teaching or examples, and without approaching the writings of the evangelists and apostles; for apparently he had not heard of the 'law of love' which was given as its 'new commandment,' and made all who came under it 'members one of another,' and enabled them to return their enemies 'blessing for cursing:' or of the question, 'he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen:' or of the principle, 'he that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love:' 'he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.' Nay, when finally setting his 'Positive' doctrine 'free of theological oppression and metaphysical dryness,' and condensing it into a maxim that shall hold it all, he alights, unconscious of their source, upon the words of Jesus, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive[1];' and yet this religion, which supplies him with the best expression of his own,—this, whose supreme thought and pathetic symbol consecrate self-sacrifice,—he characterises as 'an immense cupidity and a servile terror[2].' Paradox surely can no further go.

GENERAL CONCLUSION OF PART I.

Metaphysical and Physical theories have now been passed under review in sufficient variety to answer the question, whether they furnish, or as a class are capable of furnishing, an adequate base for the indispensable postulates of ethical doctrine. Each in turn, whatever its merits in other respects, has been pronounced, for reasons given, incompetent in this one relation; and, among the reasons, there are some which

[1] Discours, p. 216; Acts xx. 35 [2] Discours, p. 392.

obviously apply to the series as a whole. They all descend upon man and take him up for study as a particular article in the created furniture of the world; and bring with them preconceptions of the contents and resources of the world before and beyond him. Of these they all regard him as the product: the factors of his nature are cosmically given, predetermining what, in every instance, it shall be: by no means excluding numerous differences and a range of modification in individual growth, but all covered by the scope of the prior causality, and not otherwise referable to the Self. Every phenomenon of my life, therefore, active no less than passive, is an arrival from 'foreign parts:' at the moment it may be from within; but the 'within' itself is from without; and I am only a world-parasite, nurtured by sap drawn through other roots. All that I am, all that I feel, all that I do, is dependent and derivative, and though chargeable upon my will, recoverable by that will from an agency beyond. Under these conditions, it is in vain that Plato saves in me an uncreated part, that brings to the mortal birth millennial memories of its heavenly abode: this is no more my human self than is the corporeal organism with which it is blended; both are but elements of my nature, contributing different data to my experience, the one, glimpses of truth and beauty, the other, varieties of sensible pleasure and pain. If each works in me in its own way, be it with opposing or with concurrent force, and if I am wholly made up of them, what am I but either the theatre or the resultant of their play? Nothing is possible to me but to be the storehouse for the delivery now of the godlike, now of the brute constituents of my life. No new and responsible subject is set up by any mere ligament of fate and circumstance which may unite the Divine and the animal into an inseparable organism, and send it as a twin-birth into the world. If all that is good in me is the unextinguished residue of a preexistent state, and all that is evil an incident of corporeal structure, I am not the source of the first, and can no more feel compunction for the second than

I could repent of birth-sin. Should there arise any conflict between the two, they settle it together by trial of strength upon the field, but without the mediation, of my consciousness.

Nor do we gain any scope for moral agency by removal into the Immanental metaphysics. The dual composition of the universe out of Thought and Extension, the joint expressions of God, which form parallel chains of separate causation, turns up in man, and makes his constitution of mind and body a partnership of two necessities. His life is made up of their synchronous histories, written in distinct columns, side by side; and, by skilled observers, any unseen phenomenon in one may be inferred, either from its antecedent in its own line or its companion in the other. Alternative there is none; and what seems uncertainty in human things is but indistinctness in our vision of them, the wavering guesses we make at objects obscured by floating mist. True it is that Descartes, the founder of this School, refused to discredit his consciousness of freedom: yet he left it confessedly unreconciled with the Divine preordination of all things; and no sooner did his system develop itself in the hands of his followers than its tendency became clear: in riveting its logical joints, the clinging shred of ethical faith was inevitably struck off. Malebranche would hear of no Cause in the universe but God; and formulated the impotency of man in the saying, '*we are not agents, but only spectators, even of our own history.*' And Spinoza, at the very outset of his speculations, takes up a position which negatives the essential presupposition of Morals, when he affirms that nothing is *possible* except the *actual*. If the two spheres are absolutely coextensive, if conduct and character have always been all that they could be, if there is no interval between what is likely to be and what might be, then there is no sense in saying that this or that *ought* to be, and that we are *bound* to bring it to pass.

So long as we allow ourselves to speculate on any substantive entity at all behind the changes of ourselves and of the world, we have not yet shut out the *possibility* of moral

obligation: whether it is present or absent will depend upon what the entity is. If *Intending Mind*, the conditions remain of the better Will or the worse: if *Optionless Necessity*, no living act is more right or wrong than another. But even this contingent possibility of duty disappears, as soon as we resolve to dispense with the metaphysical background of all intelligence, and, with the Positivist, find our all in all in the grouping and succession of phenomena assumed to be invariable. When Comte lays down the maxim, that every proposition is unmeaning which is irreducible to a simple *statement of fact*, particular or general, he ties down all thought to what has been, what is, what will be, and treats as folly all ideal alternatives that shame us with the vision of what ought to be. When Philosophy has thus flung its own essence away, it shrinks into coalescence with *Science;* which culminates in the application of a known law to the deciphering of the past and the future. The door is thus rudely slammed in the face of Ethics; their chief concern being with possibilities which, unhappily, are *not* facts, but aspire to become so. True it is, that in order to verify them as possibilities, appeal must be made to adequate 'facts;' not, however, of the external kind intended by Comte's word; but of that inward experience and self-knowledge which, disowned by him, the Moralist takes as the true key to the capabilities of human nature.

The rejection of teleology, which begins with Descartes and extends to Comte, appears also difficult to harmonise with any moral theory of life. In the absence of intending thought in the universe, the whole becomes empty of any ends in view, any antithesis of good and evil operating upon an apprehending Mind; and how is it conceivable that a being, thus *without preference*, should exercise any moral government, pledged to administer the world with constant regard to distinctions of character? Accordingly, the denial of Final Causation in the Divine nature is usually extended, in effect though not in terms, to the human; i. e. the act of choice, which seems to be freely directed upon

an alternative end, is explained away as necessarily determined from behind by antecedent conditions, so as really to be a linear continuation of an infrangible series, and reduce the apparent problem between a better and a worse to an illusion. Thus an unmoral cosmos gives an unmoral human life; and to take away ideal affections from the Soul of souls is to bring a blight upon the possibilities of conscience anywhere.

Such appear to me the ethical disqualifications of the theories hitherto reviewed. Were their authors then destitute of moral affections and convictions? What copious indications of the contrary their lives and writings afford, no reader of the foregoing pages can fail to observe. The philosopher's thought is seldom the exact, and never the coloured, photograph of himself: it shows him as he sits still and meditates, not as he lives and moves and has his being; and did we see him in the flush of indignation, or the surprise of grief, or the melting of contrition, startling images would pass before us that would seem impossible to emerge from that calm statuesque figure. He is not an intellectual automaton stirred by the wires of speculation; the instincts of nature rush in, and interpolate many a burst of action and affection which the logical reason cannot overtake. With a noble inconsistency, all the great writers whose doctrine we have studied betray the tenacious vitality of the intuitive consciousness of duty, throughout the very process of cutting away its philosophic roots; and Plato, in his 'divine wrath' at the tyrant flung into Tartarus; Malebranche, self-extinguished in the Absolute Holiness; Spinoza, lifted from the thraldom of passion into the freedom of Infinite Love; Comte, on his knees before the image of a Perfect Humanity, are touching witnesses to the undying fires of moral faith and aspiration.

END OF VOL. I.

APPENDIX.

TRANSLATION OF PASSAGES QUOTED IN MARTINEAU'S TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY.

☞ *This Appendix has been added by request in order to meet the requirements more especially of Oriental students of Dr. Martineau's work.*

TRANSLATIONS.

TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY. VOL. I.

Title-page. Motto. It is the divine principle within us which in some way sets everything in motion. Reason has its origin in something better than itself. What is there, then, which you could call better than rational cognition except God? ARISTOTLE, *Eth. Eud.* VII. xiv.

Preface, p. vii, l. 7. Erkenntnisslehre, science of cognition.

P. vii, l. 10. Avant-courier, herald.

P. ix, note. Then spoke Velleius, with full assurance, as those men always do,—dreading nothing so much as the appearance of doubt about anything,—as if he had just come down from the council of the gods, and the intermundane regions of Epicurus: 'Listen,' said he, &c. CICERO, *de Natura Deorum*, i. 8.

Preface, second edition, p. xx. l. 28. Νοῦς, mind.

P. xxi, l. 4. ἀρεταί, virtues.

P. xxi, l. 14. εἴδη, ideal kinds.

P. xxiii, l. 6. ὡς δεῖ καὶ ὅτε δεῖ καὶ περὶ ἃ δεῖ καὶ οὗ ἕνεκα. (An affection which) is Right in its *manner*, its *time*, its *application*, and its *aim*.

P. xxiii, l. 8. κατ' ἀξίαν γάρ, well-proportioned; ὡς ἂν ὁ φρόνιμος ὁρίσειεν, as a sensible man would determine.

P. xxiv, l. 9. ποιητική, creative.

P. xxiv, l. 12. Reine und praktische Vernunft, pure and practical Reason.

P. xxiv, l. 24. ἀκρίβεια, exactitude.

P. xxv, note 3. We are shut up to the conclusion that the mind alone comes in from without, and alone is divine. ARISTOTLE, *de Gen. Animal.* II. 3.

P. xxvi, l. 14. *πρότερον πρὸς ἡμᾶς*, first in relation to us.

P. xxvi, l. 17. *πρότερον τῇ φύσει*, first in the order of nature.

P. xxix, l. 26. *γηγενὴς γίγας*, earth-born giant.

P. xxx, l. 1. Animus imponentis, the lawgiver's intent.

Introduction, p. 5, l. 27. In naturâ rerum, in the nature of things.

P. 7, l. 1. *εἶδος*, generic idea, or ideal kind. See pp. 26–51.

P. 7, l. 2. *τὸ τί ἦν εἶναι*, the realised ideal (the entity as it was meant to be).

P. 11, l. 33. *ἐπιστήμη*, science.

Part I. p. 25, note 2. That in us it is the bodily perceptions which correspond with the phenomenal world, while it is the soul's thinking which is related to essential reality, defined by you as for ever immutable, whereas phenomena change. PLATO, *Soph.* 248 A.

P. 26, note 1. And will not this unity, which is the same in all, be the idea? PLATO, *Parm.* 132 C, Jowett's translation.

P. 26, note 4. Shall we begin, as usual, by bringing a number of individuals which have a common name under one form or idea? PLATO, *Rep.* 596 A, Jowett's translation.

P. 27, l. 18. Ipso facto, thereby.

P. 29, l. 4. Inter se, among themselves.

P. 29, note 1. Then one partakes of inequality. PLATO, *Parm.* 161 C, Jowett's translation. Does every one know what letters will unite with what? PLATO, *Soph.* 253 A, Jowett's translation.

P. 29, note 2. But I should like to know whether you suppose a generic idea to be something which conveys its name to all the individuals that partake of it; that similars, for example, become similar, because they partake of similarity: and great things become great, because they partake of greatness: and that just and beautiful things become just and beautiful, because they partake of justice and beauty? PLATO, *Parm.* 130 E, Jowett's translation (mainly).

P. 32, l. 6. *ἕν τι*, a unit.

P. 34, note 4 end. *ποιητής*, creator; *δημιουργό* maker (as *workman*).

P. 38, l. 5. *πολλά*, many.

P. 38, l. 8. *δύναμις*, power.

P. 42, l. 11. *ἐν τῷ ἀπείρῳ*, in the indeterminate.

P. 42. l. 13. *δεσμός*, a bond.

P. 42, last line. *μᾶλλόν τε καὶ ἧττον*, more and less; *πλῆθος*, multiplicity.

P. 43, l. 6. Infima species, the lowest kind.

P. 44, note 2. To assume and seek one idea.

P. 46, l. 2. *ψυχή*, soul.

P. 46, ll. 12, 13. *νοῦς*, mind; *αἰτία*, cause.

P. 49, note 2. That the One itself is the Good itself. ARISTOTLE, *Met.* 1091 b. 14.

P. 50, note 2. That the sun is he who gives the seasons and years, and is the guardian of all that is in the visible world, and in a certain way the cause of all things which he and his fellows have been accustomed to behold. PLATO, *Rep.* 516 C, Jowett's translation.

P. 51, ll. 8, 10. *Θεός*, God; *θεῖος νοῦς*, divine mind; *τἀγαθόν*, the good.

P. 51, l. 20. *ἀκινήτους οὐσίας*, motionless essences.

P. 52, l. 13. *αἴσθησις, δόξα, ἐπιστήμη*, perception, opinion, knowledge.

P. 52, l. 14. *ἐπιθυμία, θυμός, νοῦς*, desire, passion (or spirit), reason. PLATO, *Rep.* 439–441, Jowett's translation.

P. 54, l. 35. Quaesitum, the thing sought, i.e. to be proved.

P. 55, l. 8. *αὐτὸ τὸ ἀγαθόν*, the Good itself.

P. 55, l. 17. *ὁρατόν*, the visible; *νοητόν*, the intelligible.

P. 55, ll. 21, 22. *δόξα*, opinion; *εἰκασία*, representative conception; *πίστις*, belief. PLATO, *Rep.* 601 E and 602 A.

P. 55, l. 23. *νόησις*, reason; *διάνοια*, understanding.

P. 55, l. 24. *ἀλήθεια*, truth.

P. 55, l. 25. *διαλεκτική*, the art of discussion.

P. 57, l. 3. Fundamentum divisionis, basis of classification.

P. 57, l. 11. *σαφήνεια*, clearness.

P. 61, note 1. For jealousy has no place in the heavenly choir. PLATO, *Phaedrus*, 247 A, Jowett's translation.

P. 63, l. 26. τὸ ἀεὶ ὄν, that which ever is.

P. 63, note 2. The motion which is self-moved. PLATO, *Legg.* 896 A, Jowett's translation.

P. 74, note 4. Then pleasure as well as all else is for the sake of good, and not good for the sake of pleasure. PLATO, *Gorg.* 500 A, Jowett's translation.

P. 80, note 1. φύλακες, guardians; ἐπίκουροι, auxiliaries; τέλειοι, perfect; ἀληθινοί, genuine. PLATO, *Rep.* 421 B and 428 D, Jowett's translation.

P. 89, ll. 1, 2. Natura naturans, originating nature; Natura naturata, originated nature.

P. 110, l. 16. ἀνάγκη, necessity.

P. 123, l. 21. εἶναι, to be; γίγνεσθαι, to come into existence.

P. 127, l. 33. Cogito, ergo sum, I think, therefore I am.

P. 128, l. 1. Ego, I (the Self).

P. 133, l. 12. Eminenter, from a higher source that gives them without having them; formaliter, from a material object that simply has them.

P. 134, l. 21. Concursus Dei, co-operation of God.

P. 139, l. 9. Plenum, a full (space); (opposed to vacuum, an empty space).

P. 142, l. 15. Per se, of itself.

P. 144, l. 8. Sensus communis, life-feeling (as distinguished from *specialised* Sensation).

P. 149, l. 3. θέσει, not φύσει, by institution, not by nature.

P. 151, ll. 5, 6. Ordo cognoscendi, order of knowing; ordo essendi, order of being.

P. 152, l. 21. Tertium quid, a third term.

P. 156, l. 11. Au sérieux, seriously.

P. 159, l. 2. Crux philosophorum, the philosophers' cross,—i.e. difficulty.

P. 160, l. 25. De Homine, on Man.

P. 161, l. 1. Recherche de la Vérité, Enquiry into Truth.

P. 161, ll. 23, 24. Traité de la Nature et de la Grâce, Treatise on Nature and Grace.

P. 161, l. 25. Traité des vraies et des fausses Idées, Treatise on true and false Ideas.

P. 161, ll. 27, 28. Méditations chrétiennes et métaphysiques, Christian and metaphysical meditations.

P. 161, l. 28, 29. Entretiens sur la métaphysique et sur la religion, Colloquies on metaphysics and on religion.

P. 161, ll. 35, 36. Pulchra, nova, falsa (an exposition of doctrine) fine, new, and false.

P. 162, l. 6. Connaissance de soi-même, self-knowledge.

P. 162, l. 11. De l'amour de Dieu, On the love of God.

P. 162, ll. 26, 27. Réflexions sur la prémotion physique, Reflections on the pre-ordination of physical movements.

P. 163, l. 1. Elixir vitae, elixir of life.

P. 169, last line. Pro re natâ, severally,—as each case requires.

P. 211, l. 31. Ad modum recipientis, on the scale of the receiving mind.

P. 213, l. 22. Mutatis mutandis, by a change of terms (of a proposition).

P. 216, note. Ses propres intellections, its (the mind's) own acts of thinking.

P. 217, l. 18. *παθήματα*, feelings.

P. 227, note. The judgments of the will ought not to go beyond the intellectual insight. We must follow the light, step by step, and not anticipate it. *Traité de Morale*, VI. 12.

P. 248, l. 12. Genius loci, the spirit of the place.

P. 248, l. 28. Treatise on the three impostors.

P. 248, ll. 29, 30. The life and mind of Mr. Benoît de Spinosa.

P. 249, l. 1. Refutation of the errors of Benoît de Spinosa.

P. 249, l. 16. Opera posthuma, posthumous works.

P. 249, ll. 36, 37. Supplementum ad B. de Spinosae Opera posthuma. Supplement to B. de Spinosa's posthumous works.

P. 255, note. A refutation, by John Bredenburg, of the Theologico-political Treatise; together with a geometrically-constructed proof that Nature is not God; the treatise in question being entirely based on the opposite affirmative.

P. 260, note. On the two first phases of Spinoza's Pantheism, and the relation of the second to the third phase.

P. 263, l. 20. De Intellectus Emendatione, On the improvement of the Intellect.

P. 265, l. 14. In medias res, towards the heart of the work.

P. 266, l. 21. Currente calamo (as the pen runs), rapidly.

P. 269, l. 30. Mĕdicina mentis, medicine for the mind.

P. 270, last line. Homo politicus, the politician.

P. 272, l. 11. Volte-face, change of front.

P. 277, l. 7. Nothing is so precious as the respect of simple people; their judgment is almost always the same as God's. RENAN, *Conférence tenue à la Haye*, &c., p. 17.

P. 282, l. 25. Ordo rerum, the order of things.

P. 285, ll. 13, 14. The truth of the universal involves the truth of the particular.

P. 286, ll. 34, 36. Ordo essendi, order of being; ordo fiendi, order of coming to pass.

P. 287, ll. 2, 3. *αἰτία* and *λόγος*, Causa and Ratio, Cause and Reason.

P. 287, l. 9. 'Potentia,' 'sive Natura,' power, or nature.

P. 287, l. 31. 'Ens rationis,' a creation of the reason.

P. 295, ll. 17, 18. A priori, (pre-Kantian) reasoning from cause to effect; (post-Kantian) given in the mind's own constitution, and brought by it, as prior condition, into experience.

A posteriori, (pre-Kantian) reasoning from effect to cause; (post-Kantian) given in experience, and available, as fact, in inductive reasoning.

P. 296, l. 29. Causa sui, cause of itself, i. e. self-existent.

P. 297, l. 10. Sui generis, of a kind special to itself.

P. 297, last line, p. 298, l. 1. If a thing have existence in itself, or, as is commonly said, be cause of itself.

P. 298, l. 9. Substance = that which has existence in itself = Cause of itself = that the essence of which involves existence.

P. 298, ll. 12, 13. Per se, of itself; per aliud, by means of something else.

P. 298, l. 25. In suo genere, (each) of its own kind.

P. 298, l. 32. Relation 'inter se,' mutual relation.

P. 302, l. 12. Ratio essendi, the ground of being (or existence); Causa fiendi, the cause of coming into existence.

P. 304, l. 17. Immanens, indwelling; transiens, transitive, passing on and off.

P. 305, l. 2. Causa causati, the cause of what is caused.

P. 307, ll. 7, 8. Res, a thing; res extensa, a thing having extension; res cogitans, a thinking thing.

P. 311, ll. 4, 5. Totidem verbis, in so many words; extra intellectum, outside the intellect.

P. 311, l. 29. All things which *can* fall under intelligence in its infinitude.

P. 313, l. 27. A 'subauditur,' something understood but not expressed.

P. 315, l. 15. Ad salutem, for salvation.

P. 318, l. 2. Ab extra, from without.

P. 323, l. 6. A true idea is something different from the thing of which it is the idea.

P. 323, l. 17. Ordo idearum, order of ideas.

P. 328, l. 23. Cognitio primi generis, cognition of the first kind.

P. 328, l. 25. Ratio, reason; intuitus, intuition.

P. 328, l. 29. Notiones universales, general or class ideas; notiones communes, ideas of common properties.

P. 330, l. 23. Nexus naturae, connection in the order of nature.

P. 330, l. 27. 'Sub specie aeternitatis,' with the aspect distinctive of what is eternal; i.e. of necessary or unconditioned truth.

P. 330, l. 28. Ordo ad intellectum, order conformed to intellectual procedure.

P. 330, l. 29. Experientia vaga, random experience.

P. 334, l. 21. *παράδειγμα*, a sample.

P. 340, note 1, l. 1. Voluntas, will.

P. 341, note, l. 20. Conatus, endeavours; impetus, impulses; appetitus, appetencies; volitiones, volitions.

P. 342, note 1. By *life* we understand *the force by which things continue in their existence.*

P. 345, l. 13. Imitatio affectuum, sympathetic appropriation of feelings.

P. 356, l. 24. Res singulares, individual things.

P. 356, note 1. For, so far as our mind knows itself and its body under the form of eternity,—*and that, we know, is the third kind of knowledge*,—it has necessarily the knowledge of God, and knows that it is in God, and through God is comprehended. To conceive things under the form of eternity means to conceive them as being real in virtue of the essence of God, or in virtue of this essence including existence in itself.

P. 361, l. 9. Laetitia est *hominis transitio*, &c., Pleasure is *man's change*, &c.

P. 361, l. 13. Gaudet, rejoices; esse, being; fieri, coming into being; gaudium, joy.

P. 361, l. 17. 'I say *change*; for pleasure is not in itself perfection.'

P. 371, l. 36. Petitio principii, begging the question; assuming the thing to be proved.

P. 373, l. 27. Loca probantia, testing passages.

P. 379, note 2. We must conclude that this love to God is of all affections the most constant, and so far as it is referred to the body, can be destroyed only with the body itself.

P. 382, l. 32. Ci-devant, former.

P. 383, note 1. Our mind, in as far as it understands, is an eternal mode of thinking, which is determined by another mode of thinking, and this again by another, and so on for ever; so that all these taken together constitute the eternal and infinite intellect of God.

P. 383, note 2. Our mind, in as far as it perceives things truly, is a part of God's infinite intellect.

P. 385, l. 21. Incognitum quid, an unknown term.

P. 389, note 1. Not at all *for the sake of* an end, in this sense, but *with* an end,—namely because he is infinite in his thinking attribute. But I make bold to pronounce this Appendix one of the weak pieces of reasoning in Spinoza, everywhere plainly evincing the need of sound critical judgment. Contrary to his own principles he misplaces the Time-consciousness of *before* and *after* in the Eternal Being, and plays the Sophist against the sophists.

P. 391, l. 1. Cogitatio, the thinking Attribute.

P. 391, l. 10. Res ipsissima, the very thing itself.

P. 391, ll. 26, 27. 'In as far as (he is) affected in some way,' or 'in as far as can be explained through the human mind.'

P. 392, ll. 19, 20. In transitu, in passing. Lacuna, a gap.

P. 392, ll. 26, 28. In infinitum, to infinitude. In aliud genus, to a different category.

P. 401, l. 12. Sommaire appréciation de l'ensemble du passé moderne, Compendious estimate of the whole modern past.

P. 401, l. 14. Catéchisme des Industriels, Catechism for the industrial classes.

P. 401, l. 16. Plan des travaux scientifiques nécessaires pour réorganiser la société, Plan of scientific labours necessary to the reorganising of society.

P. 401, l. 18. Système de politique positive, System of positive politics.

P. 402, l. 4. Considérations philosophiques sur les sciences et les savants, Philosophical reflections on the sciences and on learned men.

P. 402, ll. 5, 6. Considérations sur le pouvoir spirituel, Reflections on the spiritual power.

P. 403, l. 28. Lettres d'un habitant de Genève à ses contemporains, Letters of an inhabitant of Geneva to his contemporaries.

P. 405, l. 7. Introduction aux travaux scientifiques du XIX^{e} siècle, Introduction to the scientific labours of the 19th century.

P. 405, l. 27. 'He perceived that Positive Philosophy was

divided into two parts of equal importance; the physics of unorganised bodies, and of organised bodies.

P. 405, l. 30. Mémoire sur la science de l'homme, Treatise on the science of Man.

P. 407, l. 11. ἄριστοι, the best men.

P. 409, l. 17. Idées mères (mother-ideas), parent ideas.

P. 409, l. 32. Nouveau Christianisme, new Christianity.

P. 412, l. 28. Res angusta domi, scanty means.

P. 414, l. 10. Physiciens, physicists.

P. 415, l. 2. Locum tenens, a temporary substitute.

P. 421, l. 22. Cultus, worship; Grand-être, great Being.

P. 422, l. 22. Le culte des hommes, the worship of men.

P. 423, l. 28. Discours sur l'ensemble du Positivisme, Discourse on Positivism as a whole.

P. 441, l. 30. Quot homines, totidem dii, As many gods as there are men.

P. 442, l. 21. Pari passu, at the same pace.

P. 461, l. 26. ἀμαθία, ignorance.

P. 480, l. 12. Nebenstudien, secondary studies.

P. 481, note, l. 5. Sur les progrès successifs de l'esprit humain, On the successive steps of progress of the human mind.

P. 486, l. 5. Orbis terrarum, the world.

P. 507, l. 1. Epigenesis, Formation by successive increments.

VOLUME II.

Title-page. It is the divine principle within us which in some way sets everything in motion. Reason has its origin in something better than itself. What, then, could you call better than rational cognition except God? ARIST. *Eth. Eud.* VII. xiv.

P. 13, l. 30. νοῦς ὁρᾷ, νοῦς ἀκούει, It is the mind that sees, the mind that hears.

P. 15, l. 8. Cautela, caution.

P. 73, l. 5. ἀνάμνησις, recollection.

P. 101, l. 19. Sic volo, sic jubeo. Thus I will, thus I command.

P. 115, ll. 1, 2. 'Ever strive towards the whole, and if thou canst not thyself become a whole, attach thyself, as a serving member, to a whole.'

P. 131, l. 1. *ἐπιθυμία*, desire; *θυμός*, spiritedness; *νοῦς*, reason.

P. 131, l. 5. *δικαιοσύνη*, righteousness.

P. 131, ll. 11, 12. *ἀρετή*, virtue; *σωφροσύνη*, self-regulation; *ἀνδρεία*, courage.

P. 137, l. 30. Modus operandi, mode of working.

P. 138, l. 32. 'Obscurum per obscurius,' something obscure by something obscurer.

P. 170, l. 34. Agréments, gratifications.

P. 179, ll. 20, 21. Why are taste and genius so rarely united?
The former fears power, the latter fears the rein.

P. 189, l. 2. In limine, on the threshold; at the first.

P. 226, l. 29. *ἀπορία*, perplexity; difficulty.

P. 231, l. 31. Zeitgeist, spirit of the age.

P. 267, l. 7. *πρωταγωνιστής*, chief actor.

P. 290, l. 9. Fiat justitia, ruat coelum, Let justice be done, though the heaven fall.

P. 350, l. 33. Athanasius contra mundum. Athanasius against the world.

P. 365, l. 14. Ambiguas voces, uncertain utterances.

P. 401, l. 13. Fable convenue, a pre-arranged story.

P. 418, l. 30. Sui generis, of its own kind, i. e. different in kind from others.

P. 429, l. 5. Vitae magister, non scholae, life-master, not schoolmaster.

P. 439, l. 17. *πρὸς χρείαν, οὐ πρὸς γνῶσιν*, for use, not for cognition.

P. 440, l. 5. *φαντάσματα*, images.

P. 445, l. 5. Faber, a workman.

P. 445, l. 12. *ἀκίνητος οὐσία*, immovable essence.

P. 447, l. 13. *αἰσθητά*, objects of perception; *τοῦ νοητοῦ μιμήματα*, copies of the intellectual idea.

P. 447, l. 25. Like a tailor, clothe the essences of things with existence.

P. 448, l. 3. Tabula rasa, a blank page (tablet).

P. 448, l. 32. *νόμος*, law.

P. 450, l. 10. Extra Deum, away from God; (inverse) exercise of power inwards; *πρόληψις*, forecast.

P. 456, l. 10. *συνείδησις*, consciousness.

P. 478, note 2. I here content myself with explaining theoretical cognition as that by which I know what exists; but practical cognition is that by which I represent to myself what ought to exist.

P. 479, l. 19. *τὸ ὄν*, that which *is*.

P. 479, l. 30. *τὸ δέον*, that which ought to be.

P. 485, l. 14. *χαρίεν*, pleasing; *καλόν*, beautiful.

P. 485, l. 20. *καλὸν κἀγαθόν*, the beautiful and good.

P. 521, last line, 522, ll. 1, 2. 'A compendious system of Moral Philosophy, containing, in three books, the principles of Ethics and of Natural Law.

P. 523, l. 19. 'It appears that his speaking gave a charm to his words which we miss when we read them.

P. 526, l. 5. *αἰσθητά*, objects of perception; *ἴδια*, proper (to one sense), *κοινά*, common (to more than one).

P. 527, l. 36. Quis loquitur? Who says this?

P. 531, l. 15. Moratae fabulae, character-stories.

P. 557, l. 2. Raison d'être, reason why it should be.

P. 558, l. 3. 'O si sic omnia!' Oh, were it all like this!

P. 567, note 1. Seyn, existence; Geschehen, taking place; Sollen, duty.

TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY

MARTINEAU

London

HENRY FROWDE

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS WAREHOUSE

AMEN CORNER, E.C.

Clarendon Press Series

TYPES OF ETHICAL THEORY

BY

JAMES MARTINEAU, D.D., S.T.D., D.C.L., LL.D.

LATE PRINCIPAL OF MANCHESTER NEW COLLEGE, LONDON

Κινεῖ πως πάντα τὸ ἐν ἡμῖν θεῖον, λόγου δ' ἀρχὴ οὐ λόγος, ἀλλά τι κρεῖττον. τί οὖν ἂν κρεῖττον καὶ ἐπιστήμης εἴποι πλὴν θεός;

ARIST. ETH. EUD. VII. xiv.

Third Edition, Revised

VOL. II

Oxford

AT THE CLARENDON PRESS

1891

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Oxford
PRINTED BY HORACE HART, PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

1885 - P-436
Mind 28 p.580-

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PART II.

PSYCHOLOGICAL ETHICS.

INTRODUCTION.

I. TRANSITION.

THE key to the ancient philosophy is found, as we have seen, in a distinction which our language does not enable us accurately to express: viz. between εἶναι and γίγνεσθαι,—Seyn and Werden,—absolute existence and relative phenomena. By unanimous agreement, the whole sphere of things was competed for by these sole claimants; and to adjust their respective rights constituted the great problem of the Hellenic schools. While Zeno and Parmenides put all their faith in the real ontological ground of the universe, and disparaged phenomena except as the manifestation of this, Protagoras made phenomena every thing, and denied that they opened a way to any ulterior region; and Plato and Aristotle vindicated, though in different ways, a place for both, and sought to define the relation between them. But, under every variety of doctrine, this twofold distribution,—into that which *ever is* and that which *transiently appears*,—was assumed as exhaustive and ultimate. It was moreover *omnipresent*, running through the whole realm of space and time, and reappearing in all objects. There was nowhere any separating line, and never any dividing date, on one side of which lay the eternal entities, while on the other were the successive phenomena; but both were blended in

every nature, be it our own, or be it external to us. The same Divine element which constituted the beauty, truth, and goodness of the Cosmos, spread into the human mind and established there the conscious recognition of beauty, truth, and goodness. And the same series of phenomena which manifested itself in the sensible qualities of material things turned up in us under the form of the corresponding sensations. Thus, both members of the division crossed over from the world to man, or rather were continuous through all: the human being was but a part and member of the universe, sharing its mixed character, of ground and manifestation, and in no wise standing to it in any antithetic position.

The key to the modern philosophy is found in quite a different distinction, viz. that between the subjective and objective,—between the mind, as constituted seat and principle of thought, and the scene or data assigned it to think. To determine what belongs to the Ego and what to the non-Ego is the great problem of recent times: the answer to which is *idealistic*, or *realistic*, in proportion as it gives ascendency to the former or to the latter as the source of our cognitions. At the one extreme stands the doctrine which reduces our seeming universe to a mere phenomenon of one's self,—an appearance within us turned up by the living laws of our own mind. At the other extreme stands the doctrine which regards the self as a mere phenomenon of the universe,—a pulsation from the tide of reality breaking into consciousness. The former of these doctrines may succeed in completely disbelieving everything beyond the Ego, of which all else may be treated as the dream: but the latter cannot similarly annihilate the Self, and merge all belief of it in the objective world; the very doubt or denial of self being an assertion of self, and involving an act of logical suicide. Both, however, agree in attempting, from one of the poles of our knowledge, to extinguish the other, or at least to depreciate it as merely dependent and derivative, existing only as the reflection of the first. While

the one raises the Ego to autocracy, the other sinks it into a necessary phenomenon. In this last light, it may be regarded as determined into existence either from God, or from Nature, according as we seek our ἀρχή in an ontological principle, or in physical laws. If from God, we take the pantheistic track, never far from Spinoza; if from Nature, we take the pamphysical, within sight of Comte: in neither case leaving any room for the conditions of moral agency, viz. a well-grounded distinction of better and worse, a real authority in the former, and a free personality to give or to refuse its rights. These varieties of unpsychological theory we now leave behind.

In recent years another theory has come to the front, with claims of so high an order, both from its internal coherence and the external authority of great names, that it is important to find the right place for its adequate discussion. Mr. Darwin in his 'Descent of Man,' Mr. Herbert Spencer in his 'Data of Ethics,' and Mr. Leslie Stephen in his 'Science of Ethics,' have successively and at last elaborately applied the doctrine of animal evolution in general, and 'natural selection' in particular, to explain the genesis of human Morals out of prior conditions that were *un*moral. As the process which they describe is, in their view, only the latest section of a development that indefinitely preceded all conscious life, their theory would seem to fall, no less than Comte's, under the category of *Physical* systems, and so to demand our next attention. But it differs from the unpsychological schemes in this: that, though it links the moral phenomena to the physical in one unbroken chain of causality, it allows that we have *internal* cognisance of the one, and external of the other; so that, while Nature is *monistic*, our knowledge of it is *dualistic*. Hence, our process of learning may start from either end: from the cosmical laws of the outward sphere, or from introspective study of ourselves; and while one expositor of the method of evolution may work consecutively downward from physiological data, another may work analytically upwards from

psychological experience, laying aside the differences as he goes, till the moral becomes the useful, and the useful the pleasurable, and the pleasurable the necessary; and at last the two advocates meet half way and find that they are saying one and the same thing. We cannot say that a doctrine thus elaborated is 'unpsychological.' On the contrary, it usually begins with the psychological preconception that, in the individual, the ethical sentiments are derivative from other feelings and ideas, e.g. of sympathy, of beauty, of self-regard, so as to be resolvable into a generic term; and is then extended, by help of some law of *heredity*, to the inward life of parents and ancestors, and turned out complete in the form of a hypothetical psychology for the race or a catena of races. How are we *to test* this imagined history? One condition is at all events indispensable; we must be sure of the ultimate phenomena, viz. the existing moral consciousness, of which this story undertakes to render account: to pronounce upon the adequacy of the cause, we must accurately estimate the effect. Else, the causality, however truly put on record, may give account of the wrong thing. Since, therefore, we must carry with us a clear and correct insight into the contents of our present moral affections and beliefs, I shall not take up the consideration of the evolution doctrine, till we have scrutinised the phenomena to be evolved.

II. POSTULATES DISCUSSED.

It must not, however, be supposed that the ethical conditions are fulfilled by merely crossing over into psychological theory. Egoistic doctrine also misses them, so long as it remains at its own centre, believes in nothing beyond the self, and lies under the disabilities of every system of Monism. Fichte's Idealism reduces moral obligation, as well as everything else, to a mere modification of Self; in making the mind universal lawgiver, makes it also *its own;* and thus dissipates the very essence of imperative authority,

which ever implies a law above and beyond the nature summoned to obey it. Without objective conditions, the idea of *Duty* involves a contradiction, and its phraseology passes into an unmeaning figure of speech. Nothing can be *binding* to us that is not higher than we; and to speak of *one part of self imposing obligation on another part*,—of one impulse or affection playing, as it were, *the god* to another,—is to trifle with the real significance of the sentiments that speak within us. Conscience does not *frame* the law, it simply *reveals* the law, that holds us; and to make everything of the *disclosure* and nothing of the *thing disclosed*, is to affirm and to deny the revelation in the same breath. It is an inversion of moral truth to say, for instance, that honour is higher than appetite, *because* we feel it so; we feel it to be so, because it *is* so. This '*is*,' we know to be not contingent on our apprehension, not to arise from our constitution of faculty; but to be a reality irrespective of us, in adaptation to which our nature is constituted, and for recognition of which the faculty is given. A system, therefore, which disowns all reality outside the mind and resolves everything into a subjective dream, is not less inconsistent than the schemes we have examined with the necessary basis of an ethical philosophy. While those fail to provide the *subjective free power*, this excludes the *objective given conditions*, indispensable to the problems of a moral being. It is clear then that, in order to reach a real ground of obligation, it is not enough, though it is essential, to justify a psychological method against an unpsychological. It is further necessary that our psychology should be dualistic in its results, recognising, as in its doctrine of perception, so in its doctrine of conscience, both a *Self* and an *other than Self*. In perception, it is *Self and Nature:* in morals, it is *Self and God*, that stand face to face, in the subjective and objective antithesis. I am deeply persuaded that no monistic scheme, whether its starting-point be *Self*, or *Nature*, or *God*, can ever interpret, without distorting or expunging, the facts on which our nature and life are built; and

whoever will take this clue in his hand, and try it patiently while exploring the labyrinth of speculative systems, will save himself, I believe, many a perilous entanglement, and at his very ingress possess a conception of its ground-plan and its paths which not many evince even at their egress.

What then, in accordance with this view, is the essence of a psychological method? (1) It not only assumes reflective self-knowledge to be possible, but gives it precedence, in ethical relations, over other knowledge, and proceeds thence into the scene around: and (2) it not only begins from the self-conscious man, as the better known, and treats the phenomena so found as genuine phenomena; but accepts also whatever these phenomena carry; and if they imply in their very nature certain objective assumptions, these reports, as contained within the known phenomena, it trusts as knowledge: in other words, it believes in the inner experiences not simply as appearances within us, but, where they offer testimony, as witnesses of realities without us. Adopting this method, we deny that in the cognisance of ourselves we are cognisant of nothing but ourselves; and maintain, on the contrary, that self could never be known except in the apprehension of what is not self. On these fundamental positions we must say a few explanatory words.

The possibility of psychological *self*-knowledge we have already sufficiently vindicated against the objections of Comte; and it is the less necessary to adduce any further plea on its behalf, because the objections against psychology cannot be stated except in psychological terms, or understood without appeal to that self-consciousness which they disparage. Are we not continually *telling* our own thoughts and feelings and purposes? Then is it not ridiculous to assert that we *cannot know them?* and if we know them, it is assuredly not by outer testimony or any use of eyesight that we discern them, but by the inner vision of reflection. What then is the matter with this sort of apprehension? Are they not real *facts* that it shows us? Is it not *true* that the sense of shame is different from the sound of thunder,

and the comparison of triangles unlike the aspiration of prayer? and if such things be true, is it of no consequence to notice them, and to lay out in order the several classes of mental phenomena according to their felt affinities? or would it be better to wipe out the distinctions that separate each affection of mind from all the rest, and blur into an indeterminate mess perception, reasoning, imagination, passion? Unless this be maintained, it must be allowed that *classification* of phenomena is practicable, beneficial, and inevitable, on the basis of self-consciousness. Will it then be contended, that at all events no *Law* can be discovered in this way? A law is simply a rule or ascertained order of succession among phenomena, whereby one becomes the premonitory sign of another. Is there then *no* rule of order among the phenomena of the mind? Can we assort them after their kinds, and yet not read and mark them in their series? Is there no traceable consecution in the process of reasoning? no intellectual method in scientific induction? no ground of expectation in the repetitions of habit? An inner mental order, legible to the same eye that deciphers the mental classes, it is clear there must be. It may or may not be true that it stands in relation to a corresponding outer and physiological order; but even this cannot be ascertained, unless both series are susceptible of separate notice and of mutual comparison. The relations of the inner phenomena *inter se* may or may not be of less importance than their relation, as a system, to another system in the physical world; but they must be open to self-observation, and be at least of *some* moment, secondary if not primary. So that, were psychology destined merely to adorn an ulterior triumph of physiology, and to bleed to death at the altar of materialism, it must at least be possible, and even actually exist. Meanwhile, it cannot be pretended that, to the inner system of relations as hitherto ascertained, any corresponding outer series has at present been discovered: such discovery, if conjecturally possible, is prospected and hypothetical; and we are left to the inner

laws of purely mental succession which the psychologist registers, and which others, if they can, may supplement by future related disclosures.

The other position, that we psychologically know *more than ourselves*, may appear at first less modest and harder to sustain. Yet why should it do so? What is the lurking assumption that suggests a doubt of it? No other than this,—which is the standing snare of all philosophies,—that like alone can be known by like, thought by thinking, self-light by the self-eye. In accordance with this prejudice it is continually said that by our consciousness we learn nothing but our own 'ideas,'—that these are at least our only first-hand and secure possession,—that we can never tell how far an external world corresponds with these, or in what way things so dissimilar as the outer and the inner sphere can stand related to each other. So entirely gratuitous is this assumption that it needs only be challenged, to disappear; and the opposite thesis,—that what is known must be something unlike the knower,—would be at least as easy to defend. The first function of intelligence is to construe, not itself, but the scene in which it is placed, and apprehend its various contents; the eye sees, not vision, but light; the ear hears, not auscultation, but vibratory sounds; the mind naturally contemplates, less its own forms than the matter given it to mould; and, even in the effort of introspection, is obliged to stand off at some distance from the phenomenon it views, and impose a difference at least of space or time. Our *self*-knowledge is the secondary accompaniment of *other* knowledge; inseparable indeed from all our mental action, but not the end on which it is directed; proceeding *pari passu* with our advance among the objects and changes of the universe, but rather as the collateral shadow than as the main figure of the movement. That we *seem to ourselves* to have cognisance of external things is undeniable; and the more closely we study the phenomena of perception, the more does every possible plea disappear for distrust of this primary judgment.

Subjective knowledge and objective are correlative, and necessarily go together: the same act which reveals the Ego reveals no less the non-Ego; with the extinction of the one must vanish the other, and Nihilism ensue, which, like Silence, you break and destroy by affirming it. On the simple testimony of our perceptive faculty, then, we believe in both the perceived object and the perceiving self. This dual conviction rests on the axiom, that we must accept as veracious the immediate depositions of our own faculties, and that the postulates without which the mind cannot exert its activity at all possess the highest certainty. I ask no more than this on behalf of our ethical psychology. To the implicit beliefs secreted within our moral consciousness let precisely so much be conceded as we readily grant to the testimony of perception, and it will appear that, in learning ourselves, we discover also what is beyond and above ourselves. If then we can but state accurately the essence of the moral sentiments, and find the propositions they assume, we reach the last resorts of theoretic truth.

This statement may perhaps be met by a hypothetic difficulty. Suppose that the postulates of one faculty should turn out contradictory to those of another; what becomes of the reliance due to both? If, e.g. external observation should imply or exhibit *succession without causality;* and if the inner exercise of will should enforce belief in causality with or without succession; or, if the one should teach universal necessity, and the other human freedom; which has claim to our assent? I reply, each is to be dictator *in its own sphere*, and no further;—perception, among the objects of sense,—conscience, as to the conditions of duty: and for this plain reason, that neither has any jurisdiction or insight with regard to the realm of the other. Moral objects cannot be tasted, seen, or heard; nor are sapid, visible, audible objects appreciated by the moral sense. And hence it will turn out that the contradictions alleged between two separate faculties are only apparent: the

postulates will really be distinct and never meet; the opposition will be merely negative, amounting not to a confutation, but to simple absence of evidence. Thus, the *causality* which volition compels us to believe, outward observation merely *fails to detect;* which is by no means wonderful, since it is not an object of sense at all. If we insist on framing our doctrine of causation out of the resources of external perception, and forcing the result on our internal experience;—if, that is, we derive it from the *negation of evidence*, instead of from its only positive store; we shall naturally obtain a mere empty and sceptical product, which our personal consciousness will really contradict. But the denial in such case is not put on any postulate of nature; it is put upon the privative doctrine, the vacancy which we have invented out of a mere silence of nature. The positive attestation of any faculty is to be held valid against doubts springing from the mere limitation and incompetency of another: as the ear is not qualified to contradict the eye, on the ground that the light is inaudible, neither is the perceptive power entitled to question the depositions of the moral, on the ground that the distinctions of right and wrong, and the essence of binding authority, cannot be conceived and expressed in terms of the senses. If this rule, which surely recommends itself to the common reason, be carefully observed, it will be found that our nature condemns us to no real contradiction; but only leaves us to struggle against that sluggish and sceptical repugnance with which each lower faculty is apt (without the smallest right) to regard the witness of the higher. Against *that* tendency, to invert the order of psychological jurisdiction and carry our doctrinal appeal from an upper court to an inferior,—in other words, to frame a philosophy, not from our insight but from our incapacity,—it is impossible to be too much on our guard. It is humiliating to think how large a proportion of the speculative systems of the world have arisen from no worthier a propension than that which tempts dulness to disbelieve the inspirations of art, ease to see no

misery, and the animal faculties to treat as romance the thirst for ideal perfection.

In thus speaking of different 'faculties,' and distributing among them the possessions of the human mind, I have deliberately used the language of the older psychology, without, however, forgetting the criticism it receives from writers of the most recent school. So far as they simply protest against regarding the human mind as an aggregate of compartments or detached chambers in which, as in a government office, different agents exist for the transaction of different business, their criticism may serve a useful purpose, wherever it finds a person who needs it. But the departmental conception of our nature may be discarded in favour of either of two substitutes. The mind may be regarded as a mere sum-total of individual phenomena, to be counted, sorted into parcels, and regimented into series, so as to be in itself a multiplicity, simplified only by the observer. Or, it may be treated as a living unit, putting forth all its phenomena out of an identity of its own. If the older doctrine is rejected on behalf of the former, it is a change for the worse: if in the interest of the latter, I shall not deny that the end is good, though the means adopted are excessive and superfluous. Let us hear what is said, and endeavour to save the truth which it may contain:

'The theory,' says Mr. Leslie Stephen, 'of an autonomous or independent conscience, of a faculty which exists as a primitive and elementary instinct, and which is therefore incapable of further analysis, appears to be equally untenable. I agree, indeed, that here too we have an inaccurate statement of a highly important truth. The theory needs the less discussion because it is part of an obsolete form of speculation. Nothing is easier than to make out a list of separate faculties, and to call it a psychology. The plan had its negative advantages so far as it was in useful antithesis to an easy-going analysis, which was too quickly satisfied with explanations of complex mental

phenomena.' At the present day no one will deny the propriety of rigidly cross-examining the claims of any instinct to be an ultimate factor in the organisation. The difficulties which apply to all such speculations (as, for example, to the phrenological theory of separate organs) are not diminished in the case of conscience. When we take into account any theory of evolution, they are greatly increased[1].' This supercilious treatment of the principles of mental classification prevalent from the days of Plato to our own is the more remarkable, because its author himself is continually resorting to them with the mere change of the word 'Faculty' into '*Instinct:*' in the very next page he tells us what happens when 'a separate instinct' meets with 'a conflicting impulse;' and says that 'it is supreme within its own province, but has to struggle because it is part of a complex whole which can only act in one way at once, though accessible to a variety of stimuli.' The difference between a list of separate instincts and 'a list of separate faculties,' I am unable to appreciate. If no more is meant than that it must not be *assumed*, without rational warrant for the arrangement, no writer whose credit is worth preserving will be hurt by the imputation. I advert only to the sweeping attack upon the principle of classification. Whether *the conscience in particular* is entitled to rank among the separate faculties is quite another question, which will in due time present itself for consideration.

Meanwhile, what are we to understand by different 'Faculties' in our nature? *Not* any separate *agents*, though we are unavoidably led at times into language of personification, as when we attribute to them 'conflict,' 'struggle,' 'authority.' No one who has treated of the 'understanding,' of 'perception,' of 'imagination,' ever regarded these as distinct efficients shut up in coexistence within one containing being. Nor again, are we to understand merely seats of unlike *Feelings*. If it were only that '*Faculty* always denotes an *activity*, '*Feeling*' a *passivity*, we should

[1] The Science of Ethics, chap. viii. i. 4, p. 314.

have to resort, in this field, to the word '*susceptibility*.' But, besides this, mere *unlikeness* is not sufficient to refer feelings to distinct heads of *susceptibility*. As felt, the taste of anchovy resembles that of a strawberry as little as it resembles the affection of blue colour; yet the two flavours are both referred to one head, and separated from vision as *another*. Had we to arrange the sensations purely by themselves, as they exist in consciousness, I see no reason to believe that they would fall into their present classes: the *fundamentum divisionis* in virtue of which they are visual, tactile, &c. is their mediation by different *local organs*, not their interior similarity and dissimilarity; and we reckon as many kinds of susceptibility as we have external causes and sensory organs of feeling.

Faculties (if the word be widened so as to cover the susceptibilities too) are distinct *functions* of one and the same organised *Self* or *Person*: *active*, if modes of the undivided personality; *passive*, if modes of the divided sensory organisation: giving us, in the latter case, what I have called *susceptibility*; in the former, *faculty* in the narrower and exacter meaning. But in all instances, the proper *subject*, that which acts or is acted on, is not the faculty or the organ, but the *Unitary Ego*. This Ego *knows*; the Ego *wills*; the Ego *feels*: three functions, of which the last alone is passive. For the distinction of these functions it is not necessary that they should never go together; and they are in fact usually, though not inflexibly, concomitant: thus, in *Perception* (of the external), the first and third are found; we not only *have a sensation*, but *gain a cognition*: not the eye and ear, but the νοῦς ὁρᾷ, νοῦς ἀκούει: in Attention, the first and second are found; for it is an act of *voluntary thinking*, from which is inseparable a cognition *of the object* as distinct from the *thinking subject* to which it is present: in suffering a *sudden hurt*, the second and third are found; for, along with the pain incurred (say from a blow or burn) is the protective act of either resisting the assault or retracting the limb. Were the whole of these

concurrences invariable,—did they never shift in their partnerships and their intensities,—we should never disentangle the functions from each other. But their components, though hardly known to us as *solitary*, disengage themselves into view because they do not vary as each other: each in turn may immensely preponderate in some particular experience: I may be affected by a *feeling* so absorbing as virtually to submerge thought and action; or may *think* some arithmetical truth which in effect leaves will and feeling alone; or, under some instinctive impulse, may *act* without thinking, and at least with more or less of feeling through a considerable range. It is because the functions are thus capable both of meeting and of parting, that they come into view before us as different.

Hence it is easy to see what is meant by the *jurisdiction* or *province* of each. In the self-conscious nature of man, the *knowing* function is never absent from either of the other two, as it may be in the inferior animals. There can be, with us, no kind of *willing*, and no kind of *feeling*, that is wholly without cognition. But one kind of feeling,—be it of the senses, of the imagination, of the affections,—and one kind of volition,—be it of appetite, of compassion, of reverence,—may carry with it a certain part of the area of ideas; another may carry a different part. The portion allotted to it is its sphere of cognition, and measures *the range of its jurisdiction.* It is, therefore, quite conceivable that, however closely questioned, it may have nothing to say to the cognitions belonging to another field.

Now a true psychology will assign these several areas correctly; a false psychology will deny or mix them. And the test of correctness can be found only in the heterogeneous or homogeneous character of the ideas. The interpreter who claims a single source for ideas now plainly differentiated, must himself get rid of the differences by showing their genesis, as Mr. Darwin shows his tumbler and carrier and cropper pigeons to be actually sprung from the rock-pigeon; and must not fancy his case proved by a

mere hypothetical psychology, asserting that conceptions now irreconcilably contrasted were once in their germ the same.

Whoever weighs these considerations will not be disposed to dismiss as unreliable the cautionary rule, that we are to limit the jurisdiction of each faculty to its own class of cases.

In order to apply this *cautela* with success, and repose a rightly graduated trust in the testimony of our several faculties, we must evidently be able to know them from each other. If we slur their boundaries, we confuse their authority and cannot assign to each its due. Still more, if we *deny* their boundaries, and by analytical legerdemain resolve the separated realms into one, we shall force a provincial law over a whole spiritual world, and at the end of our research find the truth dissipated which we held at the beginning. This is far from being an imaginary danger. There are several ethical systems, whose authors commence from a psychological starting-point, and are willing to accept the answers delivered in to our self-interrogation; but which, by some false turn in the examination, elicit misleading replies, and confound the identity of our mental phenomena. They make out perhaps to their own satisfaction, that the *moral* differences which they are engaged in cross-questioning are only *sensational* differences under skilful disguise; or, it may be, *intellectual* differences in an emotional form; or, again, *æsthetic* differences brought with an *alias* into court. Should such suspicion be well founded, it evidently affects most seriously the weight of the testimony given. With their disguise the witnesses lose also the authority which it lent to them, and descend to the level of the real character detected in them. If the conscience is but the dressed dish of some fine *cuisine*, if you can actually exhibit it simmering in the saucepan of pleasure and pain, the decorous shape into which it sets, ere it appears at table, cannot alter its nature or make it more than its ingredients; its rights drop

down to the claims of Sensation, beyond which all is garnish and pretence. If it be, as others insist, only the scientific Understanding in a judicial mask, then, when its features are laid bare, they look at us with the logical persuasiveness of demonstration or probability: the right and wrong becomes simply the true and false, and should be regarded with no dissimilar affection. If,—once more,—it be only the Artist-faculty applied to the voluntary life of men, the imaginative contemplation of ideals,—then are the claims of *Righteousness* simply those of *Beauty;* the difference is abolished between the ἀγαθὸν and the καλόν; and we should aspire to a pure and just mind on the same grounds that make us wish for a comely person. If these results fail to satisfy the whole feeling of which they profess to display the contents, it becomes important to show the fallacy of all such delusive equivalents, and, by vindicating the independent character of our moral perceptions, to rescue them from alien control, and justify the sense of higher and even supreme authority which they carry with them.

Thus does ethical theory on all sides involve psychological discrimination. Entering on this process, we might follow either of two methods. We might first review the several attempts to evolve the moral from the unmoral phenomena of our nature; prepared either to rest in any one of them that may really fulfil its promise; or, in case they should all fail, to invite the conscience itself to declare *its own psychology*. Or, we might invert this order: having first defined the inner facts of conscience itself, with the best precision we can attain, we might then compare with the *Idiopsychological Ethics*, so obtained, the several attempts to find the phenomena under *other categories*, by advocates of this or that scheme of *Heteropsychological Ethics*. The latter arrangement has the decisive advantage of compelling us, at the outset, to visit the moral consciousness in its own home, to look it full in the face, and take distinct notes of the story it tells of itself. And not till we have thus gained a definite intimacy with its

real contents, can we have any just measure of aberration by which to try the claims of professed equivalents. I propose, therefore, to hear, in the first instance, what the Moral Sentiment has to say of its own experience; and then, to let other faculties advance each its special pretensions to be the original patentee and source of supply. Thus will the Idiopsychological Ethics immediately follow the Unpsychological which we have left behind, and precede the Heteropsychological which remain for notice; with the effect of placing the positive construction of doctrine at the centre, midway between two wings of critical analysis. The theories inviting examination under the final head are fairly reducible to three. The scheme of Epicurus and Bentham, which elicits the moral nature from the sentient; that of Cudworth, Clarke, and Price, which makes it a dependency on the rational; that of Shaftesbury and Hutcheson, which identifies it with the æsthetic, practically exhaust the varieties of doctrine; all others being mixtures or modifications of these leading types. For, besides the sensitive, the cognitive, and the admiring capacities of the mind, there exists no other into which the ethical can be resolved.

BOOK I.

IDIOPSYCHOLOGICAL ETHICS.

CHAPTER I.

FUNDAMENTAL ETHICAL FACT.

THE broad fact, stated in its unanalysed form, of which we have to find the interpretation, is this: that, distinctively as men, we have an irresistible tendency to *approve and disapprove*, to pass judgments of right and wrong. Wherever approbation falls, there we cannot help recognising *merit:* wherever disapprobation, *demerit.* To the former we are impelled to assign honour and such external good as may express our sympathy, and to feel that no less than this is due: to the latter we award disgrace and such external ill as may mark our antipathy, with the consciousness that we are not only entitled but constrained to this infliction. So *habitual* is this manner of thinking, that the very word in which we sum up its contents,—the word *Morals*,—means *habits*, *customs;* and so does the Greek word *Ethics;* and so the German, *Sitten.* These terms, no doubt, might be accounted for in either of two modes: as expressing simply what has happened to become usage, and merely on that account is valued and insisted on by us; or, as expressing that which, being insisted on by the inner demand of human nature, is exacted from us all and *made into our usage.* Between these opposite orders of interpretation we can have no difficulty in deciding, if we consider: (1) that the *customs* of a race can never be

treated as fortuitous data, out of which, as already *there*, the most essential characteristics and affections spring; but must themselves be the outward product and manifestation of the inner life, and give the most accurate determination of its form; and (2) that, as if in protest against any identification of morality with mere *customariness*, the words which begin together part company at the sight of *customs that are immoral;* and as soon as the evil we condemn ceases to be exceptional,—as soon as we encounter the shock of an *established wickedness*,—we refuse to give it the name consecrated to the prior usages, and condemn it as an offence. Nor is it to our feeling anything less than monstrous to maintain, that what we call falsehood or selfishness could, by any multiplication or perpetuity, change its character, and in becoming *usual*, became also *moral*. It is, therefore, because the sentiments of right and wrong are the *characteristics of human nature*, that the system of action which they call up receives the name of *Mores*, or *established ways*.

Language is the great confessional of the human heart, and betrays, by its abiding record, many a natural feeling which would escape our artificial inspection; and it is better worth interrogating than the mixed product of our spontaneous life and conventional opinion. And the fundamental fact to which we are referring receives further light from another class of terms, in which we characterise it from within instead of from without, and speak of it as it is felt in itself, rather than as it looks in its effects. As a spectator of men on a theatre of character, I speak of their *Morals;* as an agent, uttering the corresponding consciousness secreted at my own centre, I speak of *my Duty*. The word, I need not say, expresses that there is something which is *due* from me,—which I *owe*,—which I *ought* to do. Nor perhaps is it insignificant, that the *tenses* of this verb have lost their distinction, and *one* alone, and that the past, is made to serve for all; as if to show that obligation escapes the conditions of time, and is less

a phenomenon than an essential and eternal reality, which, however manifested at the moment, is not new to it. In any case, the word expresses the sense we have of a *debt* which others have *a right to demand* from us, and which we are *bound* to pay. And here we have another term, still more expressive of the inward feeling characteristic of a moral being: there is, it seems, something that *binds*, —in Latin, *obliges* us,—puts a restraint on the direction of our will, yet not an outward restraint upon its power, but an interior restraint from shame and reverence. The same meaning may be found in all the language of law and ethics: within, a *binding*,—without, a *rule of usage*. I am aware that these subjective words denoting *obligation* might be explained away, by the same process of inversion already applied to the notion of customs. It might be said that men, having set up a usage, enforce it upon each separate agent, and tie him down to its observance; and that this external necessity put upon him is all that the word Duty originally expressed. The question involved in this evasion must be reserved for future treatment. At present I will only remark that it is a mere hypothetical artifice, to explain the individual's sense of inner obligation by the social imposition of an outer constraint; that, to our actual consciousness, the authority of duty *seems* to be independent of what the world may say of us or do to us; and that it is at least as plausible to maintain, that the law we impose on others is the externalisation of that which overawes ourselves, as *vice versâ*. The truth is, I apprehend, that both factors, the felt inner binding on ourselves, and the enacted outer restraint upon our fellows, are parallel and concurrent expressions of the same nature; neither is before or after the other; and so long as we dispute whether it is the individual constitution that makes the world, or the world that makes the individual constitution, the controversy will spin an endless round. The action and reaction are infinite; and the real question is, how is constituted, and with what inspiration is endowed, that *humanity* which has

its unity and completeness, not in the lonely mind, but only in the *individuals of a kind*, raised by their whole system of relations into types of the nature which they represent.

i. ITS CONTENTS DEVELOPED.

§ 1. *Objects of Moral Judgment.*

With a view to determine the precise significance of this general fact, let us notice, in the first place, what are the *objects* on which our moral judgment directs itself; and where, on the other hand, its sphere terminates. *What is it* that we judge?

(1) Self-evidently, it is *persons* exclusively, and not *things*, that we approve or condemn. The mere *given objects* of nature, or the *fabricated products* of art,—the rock, the stream, the star; or the house, the ship, the lamp,—are perfectly indifferent to the conscience; and though they may become the centres of various feelings, we recognise the absurdity of applying to them epithets distinctly ethical. If ever we seem to invest them with such predicates, it is because for the moment we look beyond their simply physical aspect, and regard them as the expression of some Mind. If the rock is *stern*, if the stream is *joyous*, if the star is *mild*, it is because the inner heart of nature is felt to speak through them, and hold communion with us; and only in proportion as we lift the external world into this *personal* element, can such language appear justified. Once let utter negation be put upon this personal element, and the universe appear before us as without an inner meaning, as a mere play of fatalistic forces, and this phraseology loses all truth; and poetry, to whose very essence it belongs, becomes as much the indulgence of illusion as the child's dialogue with her dolls. That we give these words to things, and then first feel their true nature struck, only proves how ready we are to refer back all things to a personal Being behind them. It is the same, only yet more

obviously, when we attach terms of moral judgment to the products of art. To *approve* a house, to *condemn* a ship, is to pronounce upon a fitness or unfitness for a given end; and whatever semblance of moral sentiment the words carry is directed on the skill and faithfulness of the human producer or possessor. Even *admiration*, though not a simply moral feeling, always requires the presence, secret or open, of some living mind on which to fasten; and though often addressing itself to the outer face of things, is really moved by the spirit which they seem to manifest. What else means the memorable parody of Comte on the Hebrew hymn, 'The heavens declare the glory of God,'—viz. that the only glory they declare is *that of Newton and Laplace?* i. e. the heavens themselves, as a physical splendour and infinitude, have nothing glorious to say to us: first when brought into contact with *some mind*, have they significance to move us; and if they represent to us *no prior and inner mind* whose eternal thoughts they hang aloft, they must wait for the genius of some *outward observer and interpreter* ere they can mean anything sublime. This ingenuous confession of the great 'High Priest of Humanity' agrees precisely with the principle laid down in the following striking passage of Friedrich Heinrich Jacobi: '*Intending Thought* it is that makes the difference between a true God and Fate. It is inseparable from Reason, and Reason from it. Nay, it is identical with Mind; and only to the expression of Mind do the feelings answer which are its witness in ourselves,—of admiration, reverence, love. We may indeed pronounce an object beautiful or perfect without first knowing how it came about, whether with foresight or not; but the power whereby it came about we cannot admire, if its product has been set up without thought and intending forecast, in virtue of mere laws of necessitating Nature. Even the glory and majesty of the heavens, which bow down the childlike man in kneeling worship, no longer subdue the scientific soul aware of the mechanism that gives and maintains the motion of these

bodies, and even moulded them as they are. Whatever wonder he feels is not at the object itself, infinite as it is, but only at the human intellect which, in a Copernicus, Gassendi, Kepler, Newton, Laplace, has been able to plant itself above the object, to kill out wonder by knowledge, to empty heaven of its gods, and disenchant the universe.'

'But even this admiration, the only remnant spared to the scientific intelligence, would disappear, if some future Hartley, Darwin, Condillac, or Bonnet, were to exhibit to us, with any real success, a mechanism of the human mind as comprehensive, reasonable, and luminous as the Newtonian mechanism of the heavens. Art, science however high, virtue of any kind, we could no longer treat with genuine and thoughtful reverence, no longer look up to as sublime, or contemplate with adoring homage.'

'We might still indeed, even then, be sensibly moved, nay, stirred with an emotion amounting to rapture, by the works and deeds of the heroes of mankind,—the life of a Socrates and Epaminondas, the science of a Plato and Leibniz, the poetical and plastic representations of a Homer, Sophocles, and Phidias; just as even the most accomplished pupil of a Newton or Laplace might still possibly be touched and stirred with pleasurable emotion by the sensible aspect of the starry heaven. Only, no question must then be asked about the *rationale* of such emotion; for Reflection could not fail to answer, "You are but befooled like a child; when will you learn that Wonder is only and always a daughter of Ignorance[1]?"'

Of this general principle we need at present but one of the numerous applications. The approbation or disapprobation which we feel towards human actions is directed upon them as *personal phenomena;* and if this condition failed, would disappear, though they might still, as natural causes, be instrumental in producing much good or ill. Their moral character goes forward with them out of the person; and is not reflected back upon them from their

[1] Jacobi's Werke, Vol. II. Vorrede, pp. 51–55.

effects. Benefit and mischief are in themselves wholly characterless; and we neither applaud the gold mine, nor blame the destructive storm.

(2) It follows, that what we judge is always the *inner spring* of an action, as distinguished from its outward operation. For, whatever else may be implied in its being a personal phenomenon, this at least is involved, that it is issued by the mind, and has its dynamic source there; and on that source it is, accordingly, that our verdict is pronounced. This is expressly admitted by Mr. Herbert Spencer, who says: 'Every moment we pass instantly from men's perceived actions to the motives implied by them; and so are led to formulate these actions in mental terms rather than in bodily terms. *Thoughts and feelings* are referred to when we speak of any one's deeds with praise or blame; *not* those outer manifestations which reveal the thoughts and feelings. Hence we become oblivious of the truth that conduct, as actually experienced, consists of changes recognised by touch, sight, hearing[1].'

With not less emphasis does Mr. Leslie Stephen lay down the same rule. 'The clear enunciation of one principle,' he remarks, 'seems to be a characteristic of all great moral revelations. The recognition amounts almost to a discovery, and would seem to mark the point at which the moral code first becomes distinctly separated from other codes. It may be briefly expressed in the phrase that *morality is internal.* The moral law, we may say, has to be expressed in the form, "*Be* this," not in the form, "*Do* this." *The possibility of expressing any rule in this form may be regarded as deciding whether it can or cannot have a distinctly moral character*[2].' Again he says: 'A genuine moral law distinguishes classes of conduct, not according to external circumstances, but according to the motives involved; and, therefore, when the conformity to the law is only external, it is more proper to say that it is not con-

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. v. § 24, p. 64.
[2] Science of Ethics, chap. iv. § 16, p. 155.

formity at all[1].' Yet another pregnant sentence, 'Virtue implies a certain *organisation of the instincts*[2],' assumes, it is evident, the *Ethics of motive*, as distinguished from the *Ethics of action*.

From moralists of a far different school the same witness comes: the Hegelian moralist, Mr. F. H. Bradley, tells us: 'Morality has not to do immediately with the outer results of the Will:' 'acts, so far as they spring from the good will, are good:' 'what issues from a good character must likewise be morally good[3].' And, with equal distinctness, Professor Green insists that 'It is not by the outward form that we know what moral action is. We know it, so to speak, on the inner side. We know what it is in relation to us, the agents; what it is as our expression. Only thus indeed do we know it at all.' And so 'it remains that *self-reflection* is the only possible method of learning what is the inner man or mind that our action expresses; in other words, what that action really is.' 'Without it,' he adds, 'the customary expressions of moral consciousness in use among men,' and 'the institutions in which they have embodied their ideas or ideals of permanent good,' would be unmeaning, and 'have nothing to tell[4].'

That these testimonies, flowing in from various sides, meet upon a real truth is evident from a very simple analysis. The word 'action' is a word of complex meaning, taking in the whole process from the first stir of origination in the agent's mind to the last pulsation of visible effect in the world. James Mill is fond of laying out its elements into three stages: (1) the sentiments whence it springs; (2) the muscular movement in which it visibly consists; (3) the consequences in which it issues. Of these, cut off the first, and the other two lose all their moral quality; the muscular movement becomes a spasm or

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. § 13, p. 277.
[2] Ibid. § 36, p. 302.
[3] F. H. Bradley's Ethical Studies, pp. 207, 208.
[4] Prolegomena to Ethics, Book II, chap. i. §§ 93, 94, 95, pp. 97, 98.

sleep-walking; the consequences become natural phenomena, pleasant like fine weather, or terrible like an incursion of wild beasts. But cut off the other two, and in reserving the first alone, you save the moral quality entire: though paralysis should bar the passage into outer realisation, and intercept the consequences at their birth, still the personal record contains a new act, if only the inner mandate has been issued. The moment which completes the mental antecedents touches the character with a clearer purity or a fresh stain; nor can any hindrance, by simply stopping execution, wipe out the light or shade: else would guilt return to innocence by being frustrated, and goodness go for nothing when it strives in vain. This principle carries its own evidence with it, and neither requires nor admits of further proof. Two remarks only will I make respecting it: (1) It is a characteristic of the Christian ethics, and finds its most solemn expression in the Sermon on the Mount, where the eye of lust and the heart of hate are called to account with the adulterer and the murderer; and reappears, though lifted into a region higher than the ethical, in the doctrine of justification by faith, which, by a simple inward affection of the soul, establishes reconciled relations between the broken performances of man and the infinite holiness of God. (2) It is directly opposed to the maxim, that the only value of good affections is for the production of good actions:—a maxim which is a just rebuke to idle and barren good affections as compared with the healthy and fruitful, but which becomes monstrously false when it demands not only inward creative energy, but outward opportunity and success, and treats with slight even an intense fidelity and love, because its field of life is small, and its harvest for the world is scanty. Instead of measuring the worth of goodness by the scale of its external benefits, our rule requires that we attach no *moral value* to these benefits, except as signs and exponents of the goodness whence they spring; and graduate our approval by the purity of the source, not by the magnitude of the result.

Here, therefore, we touch upon an essential distinction between the Christian and the Utilitarian ethics; and confidently claim for the former the verdict of our moral consciousness.

(3) If we have thus far advanced upon safe ground, we are now in a position to answer a question which, more perhaps than any other, divides philosophic opinion. *Whom* do we first judge? ourselves, or others? In what school do our moral sentiments learn their earliest lesson? in that of reflection? or of observation? The great majority of English moralists, with wide differences of theory in other respects, concur in saying that we begin with estimating others, and then transfer the habit to ourselves. They seem to assume that, without something external to look at and to act upon us through our senses, we should be standing in the dark and have nothing to judge. When we have seen in a neighbour how a certain action sits upon the human character, we discover (says Adam Smith) whether it will be becoming in ourselves; and did we not use mankind as a sort of moral clothes-horse, to try on our actor's dress, we should never know how to play our part. Bentham and James Mill rest the same general answer on a different ground. We first apply moral terms, they tell us, to those acts of others which directly benefit us; next, to those which, though benefiting a stranger, we like to encourage for the chance of their being some time repeated upon us; and, last of all, when these habits have furnished us with general rules of praise and blame, to acts of our own, falling under the analogies we have established. Even the moral-sense philosophers incline to represent the objects of moral judgment as present before us, like works of art before the critic's eye; and conceive of the judicial glance as thrown *outward* and engaged upon an image given in perception or imagination. Our living guides repeat the same story. With Mr. Herbert Spencer[1], the 'moral consciousness' is wholly a social product, due to the observed

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. vii. § 44, p. 120.

or experienced consequences of executed action; and pre-eminently, among those consequences, to the *penalties*, of public opinion, of law, of Divine retribution, supposed to follow upon prohibited forms of conduct: and '*since with the restraints thus generated is always joined the thought of external coercion, there arises the notion of Obligation:*'—a notion which he afterwards curiously interprets as equivalent to *the indispensableness of any means towards a given end*,—the means being that which we are *obliged* to employ, if we would secure the end[1]. For instance, if a carnivorous animal is to live, it must eat: if it is to eat, it must kill: if kill, it must catch; if catch, it must chase: and so, it is under an obligation to do each of these things. To this generic idea of obligation, the differentia 'Moral' is added on, when it is concerned with the means of avoiding the political, social, and religious penalties attached to certain conduct. The 'moral consciousness' is thus the self-application of a lesson learned *ab extra*.

The expounders of the evolutionary hypothesis seem indeed (for reasons more conceivable than cogent), to regard this order of derivation as inseparable from their scheme: we are not therefore surprised to find Mr. Stephen saying, 'The Moral Sense is, according to me, a product of the social factor[2]:' and again, 'The conscience is the utterance of the public spirit of the race, ordering us to obey the primary condition of its welfare[3].' And yet I find passages in which his psychological feeling, no longer guarded and restrained by the watchdogs of a theory, breaks bounds and escapes into another field. Accounting, e.g. for the disapproving sentiment with which we visit an observed indulgence of appetite, he remarks that 'the disgust which we feel for the excesses of others is *a direct result of the correlative impulse in ourselves*. We are shocked by the excess of the glutton, because our imagination is revolted

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. ix. § 58, pp. 159, 160.
[2] Science of Ethics, chap. ix. § 17, p. 372.
[3] Ibid. chap. viii. § 39, pp. 350, 351.

when we put ourselves in his place, and fancy ourselves consuming the same monstrous masses of food[1].' If this be so, the *self-revolting* is the earlier and the better known, the given rule for any possible judgment of him: it is the inward consciousness that supplies the outward criticism, and not the outward critics that make us a present of our moral consciousness. This lands us precisely on the truth that I am concerned to uphold, in the face, unfortunately, of the general consensus of modern English opinion.

But, unless we have already gone astray in our analysis, the current opinion cannot be correct. That in which we discern the moral quality is, we have found, the *inner spring of action;* and this is not apprehensible by any external observation, but can be known, in the first instance, only by internal self-consciousness. Of other men's actions the visible part, which follows on the mental antecedents, is the first element that comes before our view; all that precedes is beyond the reach of eye and ear, and is read off only by inference from the external sign. That sign would be unmeaning to us, were not the thing signified already familiar to us by our own inner experience. Of the passion which we have felt, especially of our own characteristic affections and admirations, we quickly catch the symptoms in another; and through the medium of word, or look, or gesture we pass into intuitive sympathy with it. But in proportion as the habitual feelings and tastes of the society around us belong to a world other than our own, do the manners which express them become unintelligible or repulsive. Without susceptibility to love, how stupidly should we stare at the kiss of the mother to the child! without openness to sorrow, at the prostrate and sobbing mourner! without sense of religion, at the clasped hands of prayer! Kindred natures alone can interpret one another; obviously, because they have in themselves the living key to the hieroglyphics of emotion. The very mistakes which they

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. v. § 28, p. 201.

are most liable to make afford a converse evidence of the rule: for these mistakes are invariably examples of the proverbial maxim, that *men judge others by themselves.* Whoever is prone to suspect underhand dealings in his neighbour, is little likely to be of transparent nature himself; and the sceptical sneer at disinterestedness is not frequent on the countenance of the unselfish. The presumptions which we carry into the phenomena of life, and by which we construe them, are all drawn from within; such as we are, such will our universe be. Criticism then, like charity, 'begins at home,' and finds, in our own consciousness, the prototypes of all the sentiments and springs of action which it redetects and appreciates abroad. And censoriousness is a secondary artifice by which we suborn a true light to give us a false vision; it is conscience, as it were, turned inside out, and so looking past the flaws in its instrument as to mistake them for shadows on the world.

It is necessary, however, to guard this general doctrine from a misapprehension to which it is easily exposed. In saying that our moral estimates originate in self-reflection, I do not mean to maintain that a solitary human being could have them; or that there are two appreciable stages in our actual experience, first of self-judgment, and then, after an interval, of judgment directed upon others. Doubtless, the presence of others is indispensable to the development of this part of our nature; not less than external physical objects are requisite to the unfolding of our perceptive power. But in neither case does this circumstance entitle the objective factor to any priority, of time, or of causality. In both instances, it is the means of discovering us to ourselves: without material things around us we should not detect the Ego of Sense; nor, without human persons before us, the Ego of Conscience. The transition from consciousness to self-consciousness, the conversion of implicit into explicit experience, always requires the crossing lines of action and reaction between the inner and the outer world. But even in perception, the two

discoveries, of *ourselves* and of our *objects*, are simultaneous, and are given with equipoise of assurance ; so that there is no ground for disputing the originality of the egoistic term. And in the moral case there is a difference which partially breaks the analogy and gives, instead of equipoise, a clear preponderance to the subjective side. It is this : In perception, the two things known, viz. the sensations of the self and the properties of the body, are *heterogeneous*, and neither cognition owes anything to analogy with the other ; there is no common predicate which you can equally affirm of an inch cube and of my consciousness in perceiving it : the affection of my faculty has not dimension, shape, or colour, like the object. The two cognitions are, therefore, independent reciprocals, and not duplicates. It is otherwise when I learn my own moral or human affection in the mirror of a kindred nature, and from the natural language of a brother man read off at once his passion and my own. Here, the very essence of the phenomenon lies in its duplication ; my fellow is merely myself over again, and is, simply on that account, understood by me at a glance ; though it is also true that, had it not been for this externalisation of my affection in a second personality, it might have passed through me like a dream, without recognition or appreciation. The visible life of my own *double* throws off a light both ways,—on *his* inner nature which it immediately expresses, and on *mine* which it mediately exhibits and repeats ; and there is certainly something very wonderful in that sympathetic affinity between one mind and another which makes mutual intelligence a thing of lightning, and interprets natural signs that have never been learned. It seems as if a feeling was never understood till acted out in open day and flung into shape upon the air ; but that its manifestation became a common medium, flashing not only mutual exchange but separate intensity into our self-consciousness. In short, our artificial analysis has unduly separated between sign and thing signified, the inner spiritual fact and the outer physical

manifestation; and the Greek conception was truer, which made one term,—*Logos*,—serve for both, and treated the silent thought and the spoken word as one organic act of life, two momenta of the same function, not detached, like involuntary impulse from its deliberately chosen tool, but only opposite surfaces of the same spontaneous pulsation. If this holds of *all* language, it is applicable above all to what is called the *natural language* of gesture and expression. And it may remind us how unreal are the questions which we sometimes raise, and are indeed obliged to raise, as to what is due to the capacities of the individual soul, and what is added to us by the influence and tuition of society. It is in vain that Paley and others tax their ingenuity to decipher the psychology of 'wild boys,' and set up such monstrosities as normal types of our essential powers. A 'man of the woods' is not yet 'a man' at all: potentially human, he is not yet actually so; for the distinctive characteristics that earn the name do not belong to that lonely biped, any more than music would belong to a piano at the bottom of the sea; they are relative to conditions non-existent for him. It is sometimes useful for analytical purposes to isolate the individual soul, and name its faculties and phenomena irrespectively of its surroundings. But we should not yield ourselves to the illusion that the individual is fitted up with his essentials all by himself, and that then society is constituted by the aggregation of such single specimens. The 'individual' is, in fact, the *later product;* and disengages himself into his independent wholeness as the ripest fruit of a collective development. *Humanity* first, as a plural organism; and then *personality*, in its singular force;—*that* is the order of Nature and Providence, by reference to which we must be careful to correct our inference from the inverse method of investigation. Still, this realistic view does not in the least contradict, but only more accurately define and interpret, our main position, that the moral consciousness is at its origin engaged in *self-estimation*, and does not circuitously

reach this end through a prior critique upon our fellow-men. The self-consciousness is elicited by the image we see of ourselves on the theatre of life; but thus awakened, carries with it, of its own inherent essence, the self-judgment in which moral sentiment consists; and the judgment passes on to others, simply as implicated in the same nature with ourselves. Upon this principle I should be inclined to fix, as the most certain test by which to discriminate true from false theories of morals. It is a central principle, determining almost all the subsequent lines of reflection and deduction; and between thinkers who disagree upon it, no approximation can afterwards be expected. Yet usually it is passed by without distinct notice or discussion; and the opposite schools content themselves with tacitly assuming either it or its contradictory, and forthwith proceeding to draw out the respective results.

(4) It is conceivable, however, that we might be self-conscious of an inner spring of action without ability to judge it. Were it a *mere spontaneity*, wholly occupying us and propelling us upon some activity, we might be made aware of it by its stumbling on some obstacle which interrupted its course; we might have a sense of the difference between its indulgence and its arrest; we might therefore make our own state more or less an object of attention; yet, under these conditions, might pronounce upon it no sentence of estimation. A Force, simply as such, is no moral object at all. Nor does it make the least difference in this respect that it is put *inside* an organism to work from the centre, instead of *outside* to impress motion from the superficies. The dynamics of living beings are as foreign to ethics as the gravitation of the stars. An animal charged with exclusive instincts tearing it away, now hither, now thither, is no more liable to be approved or condemned than a lunatic; and its external activities are only a natural language of manifestation, expressing the passion within, as the shriek expresses horror, and laughter cheerfulness. The remark is as old as the time of Socrates, that the

aptitudes of spontaneous genius do not constitute *Wisdom;* and it is another side of the same truth, that the impulses of spontaneous action do not constitute *Character*. 'I next betook myself,' says Socrates, 'to the poets, tragic, dithyrambic, and the rest, assured that here I should convict myself by positive fact of inferior knowledge. I therefore took up the poems on which they seemed to have bestowed the greatest pains, and used to question them what they meant, that I might learn something from them. I really hesitate to tell you the result; yet I must say it. I might almost assert, that there is scarcely any one here who would not have spoken better than they on the very subjects of their own poetry. So I soon found how it was with these poets; that it was not any wisdom by which they made their poems, but a certain natural gift and enthusiasm, like prophets and diviners, who also utter many fine things, but know nothing of the things they speak. Something of the same kind seemed to be the experience of the poets[1].' And in another dialogue the same denial of νοῦς to spontaneous genius is still more strongly marked: 'All the good Epic poets utter all their fine poems not by methodic skill, but possessed with an inspiration; and so too good musical composers. Nor is the poet able to produce, till he becomes inspired and beside himself (ἔκφρων, out of his wits), and his reason (ὁ νοῦς) is no longer in him; short of this possession (ἕως δ' ἂν τοῦτο ἔχῃ τὸ κτῆμα), he is unable to create and deliver his oracle[2].' It is not less inconsistent with the idea of *goodness* than with that of *intellect*, that we should be merely the organ of a force disposing of us without our will. Accordingly, we never judge our *spontaneities*, but only our *volitions*. This distinction is one of the greatest importance in many relations; but for the present we have to do with it in only one. We need not decide whether Socrates is right in rating the self-possessed and open-eyed faculties of Reason and Conscience as the crowning glory of our nature; or whether Carlyle is justified in setting above them the

[1] Plato, Apol. Socr. 22 B. [2] Ion p. 533 E.

workings of 'unconscious' genius. Whatever be their relative place, the fact remains, that the *moral life* dwells exclusively in the *voluntary sphere*; and but for that would have no existence. This fact, however, will show at once the significance of the controversy between the doctrines of Socrates and Carlyle. For, according to the latter, there is something *higher than the moral life*; a region in which the authority of the right and good vanishes and ceases to be supreme; as soon as we meet the Divine, we leave moral distinctions behind.

(5) What then is the difference between a *spontaneity* and a *volition?* for on this difference, it seems, depends the transition from the unmoral to the moral. However else they may differ, one distinction is evident at first sight: in the spontaneous state, a single impulse is present; in the voluntary, not less than two. The conditions of the former are fulfilled by any sort of inner propulsion from behind urging the living being forward on a track of which he has no foresight; and a nature, disposed of by such a power, is swung helplessly like a projectile on an undeflected path. The latter implies undeniably *an end in view*; and no end can bring itself into view except in relation to some other to set it off into distinctness for our contemplation. We think only *by differencing*; and nothing can lie before us as an object, otherwise than as it is cut out by contrast either from its antecedents in time or from its analogues in place or possibility. *Comparison* then is essential to purpose; and to comparison, plurality. Or, to put the matter in another light, more true perhaps to our self-consciousness: that which we judge is (we have seen) the inner spring of action. But how can we *judge it*, if it be the only thing there, and absolutely fill the field of mental vision? All judgment *is relative, and predicates distinction*; and our mind could attach no attribute to a spring of action, did we not see it side by side with something dissimilar; which is nothing else than some possible substitute, *some other spring of action*, displaying the complementary colours to the moral

eye. Endeavour to do away with this duality; thin off this second object till it melts into the surrounding field; still there remains this *surrounding field itself;* and you at least have before you, as the condition of judgment, your mind *with* the given spring of action, and your mind *without it;* the positive to compare with the negative, the active with the passive, living force with abstinent inertia. But it would be an egregious mistake to represent our judgment, even when reduced thus low, as a mere comparison of *something with nothing*, of a *phenomenon with an empty ground.* Sweep away the supposed impulse, and what do you leave?—the living Mind that feels it; and this can never be a deserted theatre, but has always an alternative phenomenon ready to take the place of each one that you may remove. To stifle the soul's natural language here or there is not to establish the reign of dead silence within it: if you put down one word, there is ever another: if you choke the perennial spring at the fountain, it will turn up in the neighbouring field. It is not necessary, for our present purpose, to decide whether Mr. Locke has made good his thesis that 'Men think not always.' I believe you can never subtract phenomenon after phenomenon from your conception of Mind till you arrive at zero, retaining the conception of a mind or person at all. But at all events in the case now supposed,—viz. of an impulse pressing importunately for free way,—the alternative cannot be provided by mere negation and letting alone; the impulse cannot be cleared away but by a counterforce of the most positive kind, even though used only for *suppression* and prevention; and in pronouncing upon the spring of action a sentence of approval or disapproval, we conceive it in relation to the state of mind that might have been substituted, not in the way of blank, but as an equally positive expression of the agent's personality. Just as the stillness of the body, when a brave man suffers an agony which he will not betray, implies anything rather than the negation of force, and though named an abstinence is really an energy; so, in the

mere resistance to an impulse and the maintenance, in spite of it, of the mind's even continuity, there must always be a positive power not less intense than that which it commands and supersedes. Whatever name be given to this power, it constitutes a second term susceptible of comparison with the first; and establishes our rule, that a plurality of inner principles is an indispensable condition of moral judgment.

(6) This plurality of simultaneous tendencies, however, would still present no case for moral judgment, were it not also felt to be a plurality of *simultaneous possibilities*. I must lay a separate stress upon each of these two words: (*a*) the impulses must be simultaneous *inter se;* and (*b*) they must both be possibilities *to us*.

(*a*) Were they not there together, the first to enter would have a clear stage and take effect at once: that it hangs fire is because another claimant tries to seize the match, and nothing can be done till some superior decides *which* piece has the best-directed aim. *Comparison* is impossible, unless the two things compared are *co-present* to the mind: we cannot choose or reject what is absent from thought; for it is the very thing we think of when we choose. Plain as this seems, it is called in question by the psychology now in vogue; which, in explaining the process of choice, disposes its objects not in simultaneous but in *successive* order; and tells us, that in cases of hesitation, a second impulse steps in and arrests the incipient realisation of the first, and threatens to dispossess it; and now one, and now the other, brings up its troops of auxiliary ideas, till the fuller lines invest the fortress and it yields. If the supports be not very unequal, the decision may waver long, and keep the mere on-looker in suspense: but this is only his ignorance, not any real uncertainty; and an observer, capable of noticing and measuring all the phenomenal elements of the scene, would read it from first to last as a linear chain of necessary events. In this way, what we took to be *comparison* of synchronous impulses turns out to be *oscillation* of *successive* ones; either of which would automatically go into action, were not its 'nascent

motor changes' stopped by the interference of the other, with force enough to start, instead, its own set of 'nascent motor changes[1].' As they can no more work together than two antagonistic muscles, 'an unstable equilibrium' ensues; a pause, during which the associated ideas and feelings connected with each have time to accumulate, till the preponderant stimulus, which must belong to one of the two, upsets the balance and issues the act. This analysis may very likely give a true account of what happens when a tiger, luxuriating in his joint of flesh, is interrupted by a threat to take it from him: he dashes out of appetite into rage, and for a moment would prefer his enemy to his dinner; but a little remission of the threat, or a fresh sniff at the meat, sets his jaws to work again till the provocation fires him once more: and of such alternations, following simply and unreflectingly the access and recess of stimulus, consist, no doubt, all the encounters of inconsistent instincts in the mere animals. They simply suffer the upset of an 'unstable equilibrium,' and tumble over. But of the self-conscious human process, in the conflict with temptation and the judgment of right, it cannot be true, until the current terms of such experience,—comparison, deliberation, preference, volition,—are emptied of all their meaning. In short, we have here no healthy and independent psychology, permitted to speak for itself and lay down its own laws; but only one which has been sold into slavery to a physiological hypothesis, and flung, half starved, into its *ergastula*, to do and suffer whatever may be needed at the master's hands. In order to moral judgment, then, the plurality of impulses must be *simultaneous*.

(*b*) And either of them must be *possible to us;* i. e. it must depend *upon us* in relation to them, and not *upon them* in relation to each other, which of them we follow. It is said, 'Yes, it depends *upon ourselves;*' but what do I mean by '*myself*'? Simply *my character as it is*, made up by inheritance, temperament, experience, formed habit, and

[1] See Mr. Herbert Spencer's Psychology, Part IV. chap. ix.

self-discipline: of this aggregate from the past, with the outward motives from the present, every decision must be the result; and if the second factor is treated as the thing *given*, then the casting vote is vested with the other; and it is the *character*, i.e. *the self*, which decides. Now I do not deny that the Self which chooses includes all these things; or that each of them has its influence upon the choice,—the instinctive impulse, such as the brutes obey; the persistency of habits, which runs in the old ruts; the previously formed disposition and cast of thought; nor do I doubt that, by the skilful estimate of these, it may be often possible to foresee how I shall determine a given problem of conduct. But I cannot allow that *these exhaust the Ego*, and give a complete account of all its actual and possible phenomena. Besides the *effects* of which I am the accumulation, I claim also a *personal* causality which is still left over, when my phenomena have told me the tale of what they are and do; thus pleading guilty to the charge of illusion which Mr. Herbert Spencer brings against those who suppose that 'the Ego is something more than the aggregate of feelings and ideas, actual and nascent, momentarily existing[1].' When he tells me, 'you *are* your own phenomena,' and I reply, 'No, I *have* my own phenomena, and so far as they are active, it is I that make them, and not they that make me,' how will he show me that this is 'an illusion?' how strip me of the consciousness that I am the same permanent subject of varying feeling and the single agent of repeated action, and not a shifting product of factors ever new? It is useless to quote the rules for the comparison of momenta, as if the balancing of reasons must conform to them; that is only to *assume* the very point at issue, viz. the identity of mechanics and morals; and something more than assertion is needed to make me believe, that what settles an alternative for a human mind is the same that defines the line of a doubly struck moving body. When I judge my own act, I feel sure that *it is mine;* and *that*, not in the sense that

[1] Op. cit. P. IV. chap. ix.

its necessitating antecedents were in my character, so that nothing could prevent its coming; but in the sense that I might have betaken myself to a different act at the critical moment, when the pleadings were over, and only the verdict remained. 'Certainly,' says our best living psychologist[1], 'in the case of actions in which I have a distinct consciousness of choosing between alternatives of conduct, one of which I conceive as right or reasonable, I find it impossible not to think that I can now choose to do what I so conceive, however strong may be my inclination to act unreasonably, and however uniformly I may have yielded to such inclination in the past.' Moral judgment, then, credits the Ego with a selecting power between two possibilities, and stands or falls with this.

Did we conceive ourselves to be the arena on which these incompatible phenomena of suggestion tried their strength, until one succeeded in expelling the other and setting up its trophy alone, we should certainly take neither praise nor blame to ourselves for the result. We might possibly await the issue of the contest with interest; might wish to go with one master rather than with another; or, at least, *having gone*, might find that there was a less or more ignoble service. But *servitude* it would still be; we should be *victims* in the least favourable case; and might *compassionate* ourselves, but surely not *reproach* or abhor. For *this* it is an indispensable condition, that we invert the relation just supposed between *ourselves* and the *plurality of impulses* soliciting us; that we feel conscious of being their master, not their slave; of having them at *our bar*, not of being brought to theirs; that we assume the causality to lie, not with them, to do with us according to their dynamics, but with us, to execute our trust, and express, by their just subordination, the symmetry and energy of our will. The mere flashing upon us of opposite impulses

[1] Sidgwick's Methods of Ethics, chap. v. § 3, p. 64, 3rd ed. See also Ward's Examination of Spencer's Psychology, Part IV. p. 9, reprinted from 'Dublin Review,' April 15th, 1877.

on the right hand and on the left, determining us, like cattle with two drovers flourishing a stick on each side of the road, would involve no sense of obligation, and be compatible with no self-judgment. We evidently feel the solicitations which visit us to be mere *phenomena*, brought before a *personality* that is more than a phenomenon or than any string of phenomena;—a free and judicial Ego, able to deal with the problem offered, and decide between the claimants that have entered our court.

Whether this assumption is in itself true, or whether it is capable of being set aside by evidence more reliable than itself, is not our present question. We cannot pause to pursue through its subtle windings the controversy between Liberty and Necessity. The only position which for the moment we are concerned to make good, is this alternative one,—that either free-will is a fact, or moral judgment a delusion. We could never condemn one turn of act or thought, did we not believe the agent to have command of another; and just in proportion as we perceive, in his temperament or education or circumstances, the certain preponderance of particular suggestions, and the near approach to an inner necessity, do we criticise him rather as a natural object than as a responsible being, and deal with his aberrations as maladies instead of sins. The ordinary rule which, in awarding penalties of wrong, takes into consideration the presence or absence of violent temptation, assumes a personal power of resistance never wholly crushed but sometimes severely strained. Were we, in our moral problem, as much at the mercy of the laws of association as we are in our efforts to remember what we have forgotten or to invent what is wanting in a design, we ought surely to look on the guilty will with the same neutrality as on the failing memory or unfertile imagination. This is indeed prevailingly admitted by those who reduce the human being to the domination of mere natural laws. The application of praise and blame, they acknowledge, is in itself as absurd as to applaud the sunrise or be

angry at the rain; and the only difference is, that men are manageable for the future, and are susceptible to the influence of our sentiments regarding them, while the elements are not; so that it may be judicious, with a view to benefits to come, to commit the absurdity of praising what is not praiseworthy, and censuring what is not to blame. Thus to reduce the moral sentiments to a policy providing for the future, instead of a sentence pronounced upon the past, is simply to renounce them; and amounts to a confession that they cannot coexist with a theory of necessary causation.

Hence, much as I admire the habitual justice and absolute immunity from partisan prejudice with which Professor Sidgwick treats all controverted questions, I cannot but feel that he has pushed this virtue to a point of unreasonable generosity, when, in spite of his irresistible consciousness of free volition, he pronounces the point at issue in the determinist problem neutral to the doctrine of Ethics, and of no influence upon their practice. I can understand and intellectually respect the thorough-going determinist, intensely possessed by the conception of causality that rules through all the natural sciences, and never doubting that, as a 'universal postulate,' it must be driven perforce through the most refractory phenomena of human experience. I can understand the emphatic claim of the reflective moralist for the exemption of his territory from a law which admits of no alternative. I can readily forgive either, if he rises to enthusiasm, and contends with the other as for very life. But I cannot understand the intermediate mood, which imagines the chasm of difference reducible to a step, which, for all practical purposes, it is not worth while to bridge over or fill up. I can grant indeed that, in drawing up an objective code of actions to be prohibited and required, the two doctrines would not widely diverge in their results; for, in this work, we have to look, not at the inner life, but at the outward relations and well-being of Society. But when, from constructing the organism as you would have it, you pass to

the living power that is to work it, to the motive feelings and beliefs that shall animate it, is it of no consequence that, as Professor Sidgwick allows, the ideas of 'responsibility,' of 'obligation,' of good or ill 'desert,' of 'justice,' and proportionate 'retribution,' of praise and blame, are either banished, or kept for us only in a non-natural sense? Is it conceivable that such a change should make no difference to the dynamics of the moral life? On such a ground, as it seems to me, you may build your mill of social ethics, with all its chambers neat and adequate, and its great wheel expecting to move: but you have turned aside the stream on which it all depends; the waters are elsewhere; and your structure stands dead and silent on the bank.

Moral judgment, then, postulates moral freedom; and by this we mean, not the absence of foreign constraint, but the presence of a personal power of preference in relation to the inner suggestions and springs of action that present their claims.

This account completes what I have to say about the *objects* of our moral judgment. They are, originally, our own inner principles of self-conscious action, as freely preferred or excluded by our will.

§ 2. *Mode of Moral Judgment.*

Next, we may attend to the *mode* of moral judgment, and determine how the mind proceeds in estimating its own impulses and volitions. For, process of some kind there must be: every verdict implies preference; every preference, comparison; every comparison, things compared, and grounds of resemblance and difference between them. To define these is to explain our mode of judgment.

(1) The one great condition which raises the spontaneous into the self-conscious life is this;—the simultaneous presence and collision of the forces which check and exclude each other. Without the encounter of bodies, the dream of mere sensation would not wake into perception. Without the

answering face of other men, the sense of personal existence would remain dim. And without the appearance in us of two incompatible impulses at once, or the interruption of one by the invasion of another, the moral self-consciousness would sleep. It is not *difference only* that suffices to produce the effect; for differences might coexist among objects side by side in the space before us, yet would they never disengage themselves into view, did they not break their stillness and move among themselves; and living impulses might successively occupy us, yet would they never become objects of our attention, did each one spend itself and fade ere the next appeared, so that we were picked up by them one by one, and caught disengaged in every case. From this state we are rescued by perpetual 'breach of the peace' within our nature, and the clamour of impatient propensities disputing for simultaneous admission, or prematurely cutting short the career of the principle in possession. It is only when *difference amounts to strife*, that it completes the passage from spontaneity to self-consciousness. This perhaps is part of the meaning embraced in the celebrated proposition of Heracleitus, that 'strife is the father of all things:' though in his doctrine, that nothing could arise without the collision of opposites, the subjective world was less in view than the objective. Be that as it may, the maxim has a just application to the phenomena of our moral life. It is not till two incompatible impulses appear in our consciousness and contest the field, that we are made aware of their difference and are driven to judge between them. But the moment this condition is realised, we are sensible of a contrast between them other than that of mere intensity or of qualitative variety,—not analogous to the difference between loud and soft, or between red and sour;—but requiring quite a separate phraseology for its expression, such as this: that one is *higher*, *worthier*, than the other, and, in comparison with it, has the clear *right to us*. This apprehension is no mediate discovery of ours, of which we

can give an account; but is immediately inherent in the very experience of the principles themselves,—a revelation inseparable from their appearance side by side. By simply entering the stage together and catching the inner eye, they disclose their respective worth and credentials. A child, for example, not above the seductions of the jam-closet, finding himself alone in that too trying place, makes hurried inroads upon the sweetmeats within tempting reach; but has scarcely sucked the traces from his fingers before he is ready to sink into the earth with compunction, well knowing that the appetite he has indulged is meaner than the integrity he has violated. A passionate boy will vent his impatience on any inanimate object that obstructs his purpose, splitting his unsuccessful peg-tops, or breaking his tangled fishing-line; and will accuse himself of no wrong. But let his paroxysm spend itself on a sister, and send her wounded and crying away; and the instant remorse brings home to him how much higher is the affection he has slighted than the resentment he has allowed. The thirsty traveller in the desert would seize, instinctively and without a thought, the draught from the spring he has found at last; but if he have a companion faint and dying of the fever, he knows that his appetite must give precedence to his compassion, and he holds the cup of cold water first to another's lips. In these cases,—and they appear to me fair representatives of all our moral experience,—the very same impulses which, when sole occupants, would carry us unreflectingly and unreluctantly to their end, instantly appear in their true relative light when their field is disputed by a rival. Nothing more is needed, and nothing less will serve, than their juxtaposition and their incompatibility. There is no analysis or research required; it is a choice of Hercules, only without the reasoning and the rhetoric; the claims are decided by a glance at their face. We cannot follow both; and we cannot doubt the rights and place of either. Their *moral valuation* intuitively results from their *simultaneous appearance*.

Here, however, complaint may be reasonably made of the inexact, even half mystical language, in which the relation between the conflicting springs of action has been described. They have been contrasted as '*higher and lower*.' These terms are *comparatives;* and with this peculiarity, that their *positives*, 'high' and 'low,' do not, like 'red' and 'hard,' introduce us to two heterogeneous predicates, but only to a 'more' or 'less' of the same, so as still to detain us among mere comparatives. '*High*' carries us towards one extremity, '*low*' towards the other, of some one extended and graduated whole. What then is that whole? How are we to name the underlying quantity or quality, on which these degrees are measured off? As they are not physical altitudes, they must stand upon something inherent in our springs of action, which, in its differences, affects us similarly to varieties of elevation. Till this 'something' is specified, the propositions which assert 'more' or 'less' are propositions about Nothing.

I admit at once the justice of this demand, and the difficulty of meeting it at this stage, where nevertheless it naturally arises. To ask after the *quality* of an object is to ask about the way in which it affects us, i.e. about a feeling of our own from its presence or idea. The *springs of action* are here our object: the question therefore is, in virtue of what kind of feeling in us, excited by all of them, with intensity varied in each, do we apply to them the comparative language in the foregoing description? If I follow impulse A, instead of B, my volition will be 'higher,'—in what scale? —of pleasure? Not so, or I should enjoy the stolen sweetmeats without drawback, instead of being ashamed of them. Of beauty? Not so, for I have no such feeling from my pug-nose, though I wish it were straight. I can only say, that, good as these things may be, it is another sort of good whose degrees affect me here; involving, what they do not, a sense of *Duty*, of *Right and Wrong*, of *Moral* worth, and a consciousness that I am *not at liberty*, though perfectly able, to go with the impulse B. The degrees therefore, I should

say, are marked on the scale of *dutifulness*, of *rightness*, of *morality;* and in treating as ultimate and essential the attribute which these words designate, I support myself on the judgment of Professor Sidgwick[1], who 'regards it as a clear result of reflection that the notions of right and wrong, as peculiar to moral cognition, are *unique and unanalysable*.' Of the several words available for naming this quality, '*Moral worth*' seems the most eligible (1) as applicable to what presents *gradations* of value; and (2) as exempt from intrusive associations. 'Duty,' and 'Right,' are so habitually used of single problems and concrete cases, where there is *one good* course and *one bad*, that they represent prominently the *dual* antithesis of each separate moral experience, and do not easily lend themselves to the expression of relative intensities of excellence through the whole system of ethical combinations of motive. The word 'Virtue' is very tempting, from its covering an indefinite number of gradations; but it has two disadvantages: (1) its gradations are only on the *upper side* of the neutral level, and, to mark the *minus values* of which we almost always have to speak at the same time, other language must be sought; and (2) an association of *extra merit*, constituting an approach *to the heroic*, clings to the word, and fits it chiefly for special cases where temptation is above the average.

Is it thought strange that a 'unique unanalysable' quality, whether of an action (as Professor Sidgwick would say), or of a spring of action (as I should prefer), should fail to reveal itself so long as the object was isolated, and should first be discovered when brought up by a double object? Even in our physical life, such experiences are not unknown: e.g. of *heat* we should have no suspicion, if the temperature were always the same in our own organism and around it; the loss of its equilibrium discloses its existence. But, besides this, the *moral* quality arises, not barely from the interplay between the object and ourselves, but in the relation of *two*

[1] 'Mind,' No. xxviii. pp. 580, 581.

objects to one another; and can no more exist without them, than fraternity can belong to a solitary man, or a convex surface present itself without a concave. In truth, the quality which we get to know does not really belong to *each* object, but is inherent in the pair as a dual object; and not only could not be *cognised*, but would not *exist*, till they fell into combination.

(2) If this be a true account of our elementary self-judgments, it throws great light on the whole method of the moral sentiments. If the first pair of impulses that compete for our will disclose their relative worth by simply assuming that attitude, it is the same with all the rest. Each in turn might be experienced in isolation, without giving us a moral idea; but each in turn, entering with a rival reveals its comparative place and claims, and falls into the line of appointed order. And when the cycle of original experience has completed itself, when all the natural springs of action have had their mutual play, and exhausted the series of moral permutations, there will be resources within us for forming an entire scale of principles, exhibiting the gradations of ethical rank. We have only to collect the scattered results of particular combinations, and dispose them on the ascending steps of authority, and the flying leaves of the oracle, thus sorted out, fall into the systematic code of Divine law. It must no doubt be long before the materials are ready for the integral work: indeed it may be fairly regarded rather as an approximation than as a scheme ever finished. For, in the constitution of the individual man, new natural springs of action continue to arise, or greatly to change their character, through more than one-third of the common term of life. And the maturing of society around the individual also modifies his spiritual demands; producing, with more refined and artificial wants, mixed forms of impulse, complicating the list with interpolations and extensions. Still, the beginning of a scheme of moral estimate may be made, by following the clue which we have indicated, and seeking with it the true hierarchy of human impulses. But, if we once let

slip this means of guidance; if we either delude ourselves into the belief that our nature is not a system of powers, but dominated by some single autocratic propensity, or treat its inner springs of action as a democracy in which there is no hierarchy at all; it will be impossible to give any explanation of the moral sentiments or any justification of their verdicts in detail. The whole ground of ethical procedure consists in this: that we are sensible of a *graduated scale of excellence* among our natural principles, quite distinct from the order of their intensity, and irrespective of the range of their external effects.

With this general conception of moral excellence, as *internal*, and consisting of rightly *ordered* springs of action, Mr. Leslie Stephen concurs[1]. He proceeds on the 'assumption that virtue implies a certain organisation of the instincts;' and lays it down that 'a man is moral because and in so far as his instincts are correlated according to a certain type.' But the mode in which the right order of the instincts discloses and realises itself he describes in terms very different from the foregoing. While man is[2] 'a hierarchy of numerous and conflicting passions, each of which has ends of its own, and each of which, separately considered, would give a different law of conduct,' 'our psychology,' we are told, 'is at present utterly inadequate to decide what are the elementary passions of which the organic federation is composed, or in what sense they can be regarded as distinct.' The federal *unity* or *centralisation* which there must be to integrate these elements Mr. Stephen conceives to be attained *mechanically*, as a *resultant*, under the law of composition of forces, from reciprocal interaction of all these undecipherable impulses; a resultant possibly calculable by 'a superior being who could examine our characters,' but beyond the reach of a psychology which cannot even read and record its factors[3]. Yet it is admitted that what Psychology cannot do 'Reason' can attempt with considerable

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. § 36, p. 302; § 43, p. 308.
[2] Ibid. chap. ii. § 29, p. 69.
[3] Ibid. chap. ii. § 31, p. 70.

success; it 'will tend to bring about a certain unity in the result[1]: so far as any instinct, whether simple or complex, is dominant, Reason will tend to proportion means to ends, and so far bring about unity of action and purpose.' There will ensue 'a process of forming a certain hierarchy in which the separate and special instincts are subordinated to the more central and massive,' and 'reason will develop, if not a unity, at least a harmony of action. For, so far as we reason, the action of each separate nstinct is controlled by a constant reference to the requirements of the others. We may act like the lower animals under the immediate impulse of hunger; but our hunger is restrained, not only by the foresight of to-morrow's appetite, but by the knowledge that this indulgence may be at the expense of other pleasures. The passion is regulated and restrained by our desire of a more intellectual or emotional enjoyment[1].' Thus 'the character is modified, as the reason acts; because it enables us, after a time, to judge even of our character as a whole, to rehearse not only particular acts but moods, and so become spectators of ourselves, and regard our feelings with disgust or complacency[2].' Now, I ask, what is this 'Reason' but 'Psychology' under another name? for its objects of cognition are our own inward 'instincts;' it is therefore '*self-knowledge.*' Mr. Stephen himself says, that the 'reasoning being' 'is so far more reasonable as his world is more real[3];' and 'the accurate representation of the world *implies an accurate representation of our own feelings;* a reasonable man, we say, knows his own mind[4].' If by 'comparing modes of feeling[5]' he can 'regulate and restrain' one desire by another and develop 'a harmony of action,' this is all the psychology we want: it is the discovery, by self-consciousness, of a scale of values among the internal springs of action. It matters not, for our present

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. ii. § 31, p. 71.
[2] Ibid. ch. ii. § 31, p. 72.
[3] Ibid. chap. iii. § 25, p. 65.
[4] Ibid. chap. iii. § 26, p. 65.
[5] Ibid. chap. iii. § 28, p. 68.

argument, that with Mr. Stephen the relative values express themselves in terms of *pleasure*, and that this is the quality that renders them 'identical in kind,' and 'commensurable.' 'The criterion,' he says, 'is always simple, the balance of gratification in one way or the other[1].' If this is true, it is a *psychological* truth: if it is false, it is *psychologically* false; and the same introspection which admits or rejects this quality as the ground of a common measure must be equally competent to find any other, if it be there. Supposing 'instincts' to be inherently differenced both by sentient and by moral gradations, what can be more arbitrary than to tell me that I can know what I like, but cannot know what I approve? If I can know both, the former knowledge, when extended throughout the 'instincts' which I experience, sets them before me in hedonistic order; the latter sets them in moral order: the one giving the hierarchy of Prudence, the other the hierarchy of Right. We need not object to setting down these cognitions to the credit of '*Reason*,' provided we do not erase them from the account of psychology, instead of recognising them as the rational registration of psychological facts; and provided also we attach to the word 'Reason' a meaning clear and constant. It is perhaps my own fault that I cannot find any exact sense of it applicable, without variation, to the separate sentences in which Mr. Stephen resorts to it. He says, for instance, 'The supposed conflict between Reason and Passion is, as I hold, meaningless if it is taken to imply that the Reason is a faculty separate from the emotions, *and contemplating them as an external spectator*[2].' Our Reason, then, whatever it may be or do, is not qualified to 'contemplate our emotions as an external spectator.' Yet, when he comes to explain how it is that 'the character is modified as the Reason acts,' he tells us it is 'because it enables us after a time to judge even of our own character as a whole, to rehearse not only our particular acts, but moods, and *so*

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. iii. § 28, p. 68.
[2] Ibid. chap. ii. § 20, p. 60.

become spectators of ourselves, and *regard our feelings with disgust or complacency*.' The very thing, then, which *reason cannot do*, it somehow '*enables us*' *to do*: does this change of the acting subject save these propositions from contradiction? Mr. Stephen would be the last to put in such a plea; for he himself recognises no agent beyond the resultant of the composite organism of instincts; and cannot suppose any one else to mean by 'Reason' more than *ourselves exercising rational functions*. The second sentence therefore affirms precisely what the first denies.

If we waive the question of phraseology, and accept the term 'Reason' as tantamount to *self-conscious apprehension of compared springs of action*, or including it, Mr. Stephen's description of the mental advance from the appreciation of 'particular acts' to that of general 'moods' or types of feeling, may be easily translated into the terms of our foregoing exposition. We first judge 'our particular acts;' and because we do so from the inner side of them, and this inner side or motive changes its relation from act to act, the judgment widens to a system of judgments on numerous '*moods*' or actuating feelings, which incur, in determinate proportion, our disgust or complacency. The divergencies, however, which may be covered over by resembling language cannot, I fear, be thus reduced to coalescence. The progressive enlargement of ethical view which Mr. Stephen conceives as a generalisation by inference, whereby rules emerge from cases, I regard as rather an extending range of intuitive perception of relative worth. And the equilibrium of instincts which he contemplates is the adjustment obtained by their mutual trial of strength in the effort of each at self-gratification: while that which I seek to define is their disposal in graduated subordination prescribed by their relative worth as acknowledged by our own comparing self-consciousness. The difference will be seen if I place, by the side of a single happy sentence of Mr. Stephen's, the slightly modified form in which I could make it my own. 'Each instinct,' he says, 'has its voice in determining the

action of the federal government; but no one is allowed to take the command exclusively, without reference to the wishes of the others.' Rather should I say, 'Each instinct has its voice in determining the action of the supreme executive; but no one is allowed to take the command, except of its subordinates, without deference to the orders of its superiors.' In other words, I replace the *federal equality* of 'wishes' by the *hierarchical gradations* of authority.

(3) The sensibility of the mind to the gradations of this scale is precisely what we call *Conscience;*—the *knowledge with one's self* of the better and worse; and the more delicate the knowing faculty, the finer are the shades perceived. Whoever feels no difference of worth between one propension and another, and yields himself with equal unreluctance to appetite or affection, to resentment or compassion, and emerges from them with equal cheerfulness, is without conscience. Nor is his case morally improved, if, while he recognises a difference, it is still a difference, not of inherent excellence, but only of agreeableness or external benefit,—a relish in one viand that is not in another. If this be all, he will feel at liberty, *mero arbitrio*, to fling himself in any direction, and will acknowledge no hindrance but that of distaste, in the way of each chance desire. This state of mind constitutes the direct negation of the consciousness of Duty; of whose very essence it is to feel that we have *no right* to dispose of ourselves by caprice, and that we cannot legitimate an autocratic power by any mere willingness to take its risks and bear its penalties. It is only in proportion as a man is alive to *other differences* than those of pleasantness among the several springs of action, that he has an awakened moral sentiment. And hence we see, with some precision, in what consists the peculiarity of an exact as distinguished from a confused or obtuse conscience. The former, like a fine ear for music, magnifies, as it were, the intervals between tone and tone, and is sensitive to intermediaries quite lost to the duller mind: the latter, accustomed only to the discipline of ruder

instruments, passes without notice a thousand things quite out of tune, and requires strong discords in order to feel a jar. Conscience, then, is the critical perception we have of the relative authority of our several principles of action. The sense of that authority is *implicitly* contained in the mere natural strife of these principles within us: when *explicitly* brought into view by reflective self-knowledge, it assumes a systematic character, and asserts its prerogative as the judicial regulator of life. Its proper business is to watch the forces of our nature, and keep everything in its place.

Professor Sidgwick thinks it 'incorrect to regard this comparison of motives as the normal form of our common moral judgments; nor do I see,' he adds, 'any ground for holding it to be the original form. I think that in the normal development of man's moral consciousness, both in the individual and in the race, moral judgments are first passed on outward acts, and that motives do not come to be considered till later; just as external perception of physical objects precedes introspection[1].' Now that we are in the later stage, he agrees that motives sanctioned by the moral consciousness are 'essential to right action;' but contends that they do not adequately define it as right. 'In a certain sense, no doubt, a man who sincerely desires and intends to act rightly does all he can, and completely fulfils duty; but it will hardly be denied that such a man may have a wrong judgment as to his outward duty, and therefore, in another sense, may act wrongly[2].' If asked, which of these two is to be preferred,—'the subjective' or 'the objective rightness,'—in case of their separation, 'the moral sense of mankind,' it is admitted, would 'regard the Subjective rightness of an action as generally more important than the Objective[3].'

After thus allowing the superior 'importance' and the 'essential' rank of 'rightness' in the inward spring of

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 1, pp. 365–6, 3rd Ed.
[2] Ibid. III. chap. i. § 2, pp. 203–4.
[3] Ibid. loc. cit. p. 205.

action, no room seems left for doubt as to the native seat of all moral discrimination. It must have its birth *in conscientia*, from feeling differences in our own springs of action; and thence, its application to the corresponding ones betrayed in others by their conduct. That this really is the process seems evident from the familiar fact that, in case of our mistaking their motive and discovering the mistake, our judgment is immediately altered, though the action remains the same: while, on the other hand, should something done against conscience by ourselves turn out so well as to consist with all the conditions of 'objective right,' it makes no difference in our self-condemnation. This simple test seems to me to make the very soil transparent in which the ultimate root of the moral feeling lies, and to show us whence its fibres draw their first nutriment. *Till* we ascribe to others a motive which we approve, they are without moral quality: and *when* we ascribe it to them, we have learned its moral quality in ourselves.

There is however a difference between the 'indispensable' and the 'adequate'; and something more, it is urged, is wanted than pure motive, in order to fill the conception of 'right action.' What then is the missing element which should occupy the gap? It is, we are assured, a correct '*judgment*' as to the outward action in which the pure motive should express itself: not till this is secured, can we credit the agent with 'objective rightness.' Is then this supplementary feature homogeneous with its antecedent? Professor Sidgwick well says that a man who makes no failure *here* is 'right' '*in another sense*' from that in which the epithet was allowed to the simply conscientious man; but seems to me hardly to appreciate the whole difference. Are right and wrong '*judgments*' no less ethical acts than right and wrong intentions? Or are they not, when initiated by the same intention, *intellectual* instead of *moral*? If guilt is incurred by an erroneous computation of conduct, why not by a faulty column of statistics or a mistaken prophecy of market

prices? Surely the word right has an obvious ambiguity, and denotes now the ethically *good*, and now the intellectually *true*. In the phrase 'Subjective-right' it has the former meaning; in the phrase 'Objective right,' the latter. To treat it as covering the same quality in both is to make it a fruitful source of illusions. To guard against these, the *whole moral essence* of voluntary conduct must be planted in its inner spring, while its outward history must be judged by the canons of *rationality*. The former emerges to us only in self-consciousness.

The argument for Professor Sidgwick's order of derivation, founded on the earlier development of the perceptive than of the reflective faculties, would press with great force against any doctrine which asserted that the first moral feeling must wait till motive and action were analytically separated in consciousness. Only reflection can separate them; and long before such analyses are possible, the primitive moral energies of mankind have certainly done plenty of work. But the theory of an internal moral consciousness demands no such premature psychology; it indulges in no picture of 'the naked savage' seated on a rock and pulling his ideas to pieces, and wondering how they get the management of his huge painted limbs. All that it affirms of him is this: that, though he goes through no process of introspection and self-examination, yet it is quite possible for him, if in a fit of passion he has killed his child, to be afterwards struck with compunction as he looks at the wounded body stretched in death. You may perhaps say, this may well be, though it be simply *the loss* that grieves him. I reply, that, were you to ask him, he could not tell you: the thing he has done, and the rage that has moved him, are all one to him. Yet the state of his mind is *not what it would have been* if the fatal blow had been not from his own hand, or had been from an accidental swerving of his arm. It owes its special character to the inward spring whence the act has come. *He* does not, and need not, analyse the case; but that he is differently affected

when nothing but the motive impulse is changed, analyses it for us, and betrays where the moral differentia lies.

Moreover, this argument assumes a more exact antithesis than actually subsists between the 'perceptive' and the 'reflective' faculties; viz. that through the former we know exclusively *external things and phenomena;* through the latter, *internal.* Of these two propositions, the latter alone is true: reflection certainly begins, continues, and ends with introspection; it has no other object than the phenomena of consciousness,—it has no other instruments than the laws and powers of thought; its life elements are those of a purely ideal world. But perception of outward objects is impossible without self-discrimination from them, and therefore self-consciousness; nor can we *know them*, without memories and beliefs and conceptions, and similarities and dissimilarities of feeling and idea, all which we must also know, whether we think about them or not, inasmuch as we can identify them on their recurrence, and hold them fairly apart. The non-Ego and the Ego come into cognisance together, and perception itself is the consciousness of their relation; and though it explicitly attends to one term of that relation, it implicitly postulates the other, and holds it ready to be looked at whenever the mental eye is pleased to turn that way. The moment this occurs, the contents of the *inward* face of the experience spread themselves out, and can be no less compared and reduced to order than their correlatives. The intellectual act which performs this operation, by concentrating itself upon the play of light and shade and the meeting and passing of images and ideas *behind* the screen, is what we call '*reflection*.' It therefore receives from the hands of perception one-half of their gains, and retires to make an inventory of them, systematically disposed. The true account, therefore, seems to be, that through the perceptive faculty we know both worlds in their relation to each other, the outward explicitly, the inward implicitly; and through the reflective, the implicit knowledge of the latter is rendered explicit. Is it needful to say in what exact

sense these words 'implicit and explicit' are to be understood? We may put it thus: the relation between the outer and the inner world,—the relation of antithetic duality,—is known to us in perception, known at once as well as it ever is: each of the two related terms is or contains a complex of phenomena, with their sub-relations among themselves: each of these sub-relations (within the sphere of *our* nature and world) is *felt* by us, and, if different, would be differently felt, whether we have made acquaintance with its component terms or not; so long as we have not yet made their acquaintance, yet, in the feeling which is their conjoint relation to us, have the means of doing so, we possess an *implicit knowledge of them:* as soon as we use these means, and direct upon the sub-relation an analytic attention which resolves it into its factors, we see what goes to make our feeling; and the primary relation, instead of being implicitly known merely as distinguished from others, becomes explicitly known, as exposing to view the contents of its tributary sub-relation. Now it is no doubt true that the phenomena of the outward world become explicitly known to us earlier than those of our own mind; but this only proves that *theories of nature* may be expected earlier than *theories of conscience.* For the *action of conscience*, *implicit knowledge* alone is needed, *a feeling*, *true to the real relations of duty*, that *this* is worthier than *that.* This condition demands no reflective introspection, no ability to lay the finger on what it is in the action judged which excites the feeling, or even to *ask the question* whether it be the motive or the effect. Yet it may turn out, when the analysis of the fact comes to be made, that, in the absence of the motive, the feeling would not have been there; and, with difference of motive, it would have been different, all else remaining the same: not till the agent himself becomes aware of this, does his moral knowledge become *explicit*, enabling him to think out into system the rules which nevertheless his judgments have always followed. I see therefore nothing, in the early development of the perceptive faculties, which is at all at

variance with the account I have given of the source and essence of the moral sentiments.

ii. INCIDENTAL TESTS OF THE THEORY OF CONSCIENCE.

The foregoing interpretation of our modes of moral judgment, and of the nature and origin of Conscience, does no violence, so far as I can see, to any psychological experience; nor does it materially deviate from the description given by most ethical writers of the facts of moral consciousness. It seems susceptible, however, of some instructive applications, on which, as further criteria of its truth, it will be useful to dwell for a few moments.

(1) It seems to justify the popular notion that *conscientiousness* is no security for *energy*, and is even apt to degenerate into a certain *weakness of character.* If it be the sole function of conscience to discern the *intervals* between the several springs of action, it implies nothing whatever as to their separate intensity. The intervals may be equally great, whether the quantities between which they are set are little or large. And where the finest gradations are to be read off, a microscopic provision must be there for magnifying differences indistinguishable by the coarser natural eye. Such an instrument is apt to have a narrow range, and to be too nice for the broad estimates of the working world. The homœopathic balance, depressed by a fairy globule, and enclosed in a glass case lest it vibrate with the passing breath, is useless for weighing beef and bread; and can never acquire a momentum that a feather will not break. A mind of this structure serves in the moral cosmos the purpose of a cometary nebula in the physical; its exaggerated movements all the more conspicuously exhibiting the forces which it is unfitted to accumulate and transmit. Anxious scrupulosity, the result of critical inspection, we naturally expect less in the passionate and impulsive nature, than in the comparatively cold and quiet, to which pause is never difficult, and

enthusiasm never importunate. The simply ethical temper is related to spiritual productiveness as mere good taste is to creativeness in poetry and art. With so circumspect a step it makes no way; and though it never wanders, never flies. For ever occupied in distinguishing, it acquires the habit of fear instead of love,—nay, above all things, *fears to love*. Its maxims are maxims of avoidance, which shape themselves into negatives, and guard every avenue with the flaming sword of prohibition, 'Thou shalt *not!*' In apprehension of possible evil, it dares not surrender itself to any admiration and fling itself into unrestrained action for any haunting end: the admiration must first be scrutinised, till it has cooled and its force is gone; the end in view is traced through a thicket of comparisons, till it is lost in the wood. Nothing accordingly is more rare than a character at once balanced and powerful, judicial and enthusiastic; and faultless perception is apt to involve feeble inspiration. Nor is the rule apparent only in individual life. On the larger scale of historical experience, it receives its fulfilment in the alternation, remarked by St. Simon, of organic and critical periods; in the first of which great action abounds and great works of genius are produced, and society displays an exuberance of spontaneous energy; while, in the latter, this almost lawless affluence is reduced to rule, and modesty is imposed on its extravagance; its blemishes are noted, its defects rendered sensible; and the curb is put upon its wild career. In literature, in art, even in religion, fresh life is always at the expense of the old limits, and presses into an air never breathed before: the new product awakens a new consciousness which has to be adjusted in its relation to previous experience, and to furnish new canons of judgment; and thus, to the age of origination succeeds an age of connoisseurship, too busy in sorting out the past with orderly appreciation to become the organ of creation for the future. The autumn which gathers and stores the fruits of culture has no longer the prolific vitality of the summer that moulds and paints them; and

every time when economic diligence takes stock is a time of declining freshness, when the sap of nature has grown slack. The difficulty, therefore, is not confined to morals, but repeats itself throughout our nature, of reconciling intensity of power with truth of equipoise. The moment when we most feel the positive forces of our inner being is not that in which we best reduce them to comprehensive estimate; nor is the accurate apprehension of their relative worth any guarantee for their vigorous action. This phenomenon ceases to be the paradox of ethics, as soon as conscience is explained as the mere inner sense of *differences* along the scale of impulses, without regard to the absolute force of any.

(2) It is also easy to understand, how, notwithstanding the uniformity of their moral nature, men may remain far from unanimity in their apparent moral judgments. The whole scale of inner principles is open to survey only to the ripest minds; and to be perfect in its appreciation is to have exhausted the permutations of human experience. To all actual men a part only is familiar; often, a deplorably small part. Still, however limited the range of our moral consciousness, it would lead us all to the same verdicts, had we all the same segment of the series under our cognisance. We should have a narrower, but a concurrent sense of right and wrong. That it is otherwise is not surprising, when it is remembered that to different men different parts of the scale of impulses are familiar by the predilections of their nature or the cast of their experience; so that their moral insight does not sweep over courses parallel and equal, but the measure at which one mind stops short is outstripped and overlapped by the standard of another. The effect of this inequality upon our casuistry is obvious at a glance. If all our moral judgments are *preferential*, two terms must always be present as the objects of comparison. They are not both, however, explicitly stated in the form usually given to our moral problems; one only is advanced; the other, held in reserve, and therefore unnoticed. It is in this suppressed

term, which may secretly differ in the mind of different disputants, that the source of apparent divergency lies. Ask two persons the value of B: if one measures it by A as a standard, and the other by C, their answers will not agree. Not that they contain any real contradiction and may not both be true, when fully unfolded; but so long as the measure tacitly employed remains latent and is not even self-confessed, the *relative* nature of the decision is hid under the disguise of an absolute verdict; one voice declares a given thing to be 'right,' another to be 'wrong;' meaning no more than in the first case that it is superior to one substitute,—in the second, that it is inferior to another. Of no moral activity can the worth be determined without conceiving *what would else be there;* and unless this conception be identical in the thoughts of two advocates, they deal with differing problems under semblance of the same name. When, for instance, a discussion arises, whether we ought to approve of the heroes and heroines who, like Howard, Elizabeth Fry, or Florence Nightingale, go into original fields of humane enterprise at the cost of home blessings of great price; those who condemn the course and those who admire it will have different conditions present to their thought: the former will regard it as an abandonment of family affections and nearer claims; the latter will perceive in it the sacrifice of self at the bidding of a pity and love which, in embracing the wider, does not cease to compass the lesser sphere. The former sees in it something *less*, the latter something *more*, than the faithful service of duty close at hand. It is the same in all the great controversies of practical morals. The defender of the laws of honour secretly compares the sensitiveness to character which asserts itself against danger and death, with the pusillanimity which hugs its safety at the expense of a good name. The impugner of the same laws compares this jealous self-vindication with the quiet appeal to a higher tribunal, and reverential willingness to 'judge nothing before the time.' The same type of disposition is placed side by side, in the

one case, with the term below it, in the other, with the term above it. When the phenomenon of Christian martyrdom took the Roman magistrates by surprise, it presented to them the aspect of a mere obstinate egotism,—a setting up of self and its whimsies against sanctities dear to the universal heart of man: seen from a higher point of view, it becomes the completest self-surrender, in allegiance to a Divine Person, who is the reality of all that men revere. The significance of the act is not only changed, it is inverted, in these two views: instead of being an example of individual conceit against a general reverence, it is an utter merging of the individual will in devotion to one who is the substance of all shadows of true worship. For the confessor to yield and pay his sacrifice to the emperor would be, in the eyes of Pagan observers, a becoming modesty; in those of his fellow-disciples, an impious betrayal of the Supreme Friend. The conception, therefore, of what else would be there, were the trial declined, is altogether different: hence the different verdicts; which, though apparently pronounced upon the same act, are really directed upon it in dissimilar and even opposite relations. Thus the facts that a part only of the moral scale is present to particular persons, and to different persons not the same part, readily explain the divergencies of ethical judgment, without compromising in the least the uniformity of moral conception throughout the human race.

(3) The process by which the scale thus partially familiar to us extends its range and familiarises us with nobler problems, deserves attention. 'As in water face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man.' It is the objective image of the nature sleeping within us, that wakes it up and startles it into self-knowledge. The living exhibition in another of higher affections than we have known, far from remaining unintelligible to us, is the grand means of spiritual culture,—the quickener of conscience and the opener of new faith. The natural language of every passion of which we are susceptible speaks to us with a marvellous magic,

and calls up fresh islands and provinces of consciousness where there was a blank before. And whoever is the first to give explicit manifestation to our own implicit tendency touches us with admiration and acquires a certain power over us. If the feeling he expresses is nearly *on our level*, if he is only a little beforehand with us in shaping our dumb and formless wants, he becomes our literary interpreter or our party leader,—a chief indeed, but of the same kind with the followers. If the affection he realises is *above us*, strange to our experience but congenial with our capacity,—a more heroic endurance or more conquering love than we had conceived,—he becomes to us an author of faith, prophet and brother at once, even mediator helping us into nearer union with God. Even amid the passions of war, natures hardened by obstinate antipathies will yield and melt before the experience of a nobler type of feeling than they have yet conceived; as may be seen by the well-attested and softening surprise shown by the wounded Egyptians in the late war, when they found themselves treated by their captor with as tender a care as his own soldiers: that victory should thus instantly quench the angry heats and flood the heart with cooling pity, is more than they had ever dreamed, and will make it hardly possible for them, without compunction, to go and do otherwise. On the same principle it is that the true reformer of character seeks the conscience of men, not through methods of reasoning, or appeals to interest, but through scenes in the drama of life, exhibiting the conflict of the better and the worse, within the range of intelligible possibility, yet a little beyond the verge of realised experience; the story of the saint, the hymn of the martyr, the parable of the Samaritan, wielding a persuasion of which the pleader and the philosopher may despair.

The readiness in the human mind to *look up*, to welcome higher spirits and hang on to them, is only the external manifestation of that hierarchy of principles which we have learned to recognise. As each spring of action, in the ascending scale, has diviner right over us, so have the

persons that become its embodiment a corresponding command of our reverence and trust. The steps on which the human world without is ranged are in conformity with the ranks of natural impulse within; not only attesting their constancy, but bringing them into consciousness. Were it not for the *inequalities of human character*, repelling us in aversion, subduing us to veneration,—here given us to rule and there to serve and trust,—life would have no sacred discipline, and would never open to us the resources of our moral nature. Nor could its experience do this, even through the presence of higher minds than our own, if the key were not within us by which to read off their significance and recognise their authority. The lower creatures, often so quick to interpret in us the signs of susceptibilities like their own, present only blank looks towards every expression of the distinctive characteristics of man,—the abstracted gaze of thought, the pallor of remorse, the attitude of prayer. The meaning stops, where their nature ends. And so would it be with the action of nobler beings upon us, were we not of the same spiritual kindred, and therefore open to the Divine contagion of their greatness. These two conditions, —a common nature, and an unequal development,—determine the whole grouping of our humanity, creating everywhere a moral interdependence, of like and unlike, of less and greater, of crude weakness and ripe strength, analogous to that of the *family;* in which indeed we see the proper unit of society and a miniature type of the whole organism of the moral world. Thus, the external discipline and education of human character answers exactly to the inner hierarchy of affection and obligation.

(4) The theory of conscience which has been expounded throws, perhaps, some light on a belief otherwise so paradoxical as to perplex us by its prevalence in almost every age; I mean, the belief in a separate heaven and hell, and a corresponding distribution of men into only two classes, of good and bad, friends and enemies of God. At first sight, nothing can well appear more unnatural and defiant of all

fact than this dual classification. The moment you attempt to apply it to actual persons, and to walk through the world parting, as you go, the sheep from the goats, you perceive how little it answers to any apparent reality, and how shocking the effect would be of running it sharply through life. The varieties of character, and the degrees of faithfulness, are infinite, and are discriminated from each other by the finest shades; nor can any perception less perfect than the judicial eye of Omniscience determine the innumerable gradations. How then can eternal Equity be content with only two provisions for the treatment of these complex differences? Even our coarse human justice, in the administration of a family, a school, an army, a nation, has more exactitude than this, neither treating all culprits alike, nor regarding with equal favour all that escape penalty. Yet, strange to say, this doctrine, seemingly so harsh in itself and so impossible to confront with experience, has by no means been a mere favourite with the rude multitude: it has had the most powerful hold of minds capacious, philosophical, harmonious, devout; and has rarely failed to throw its awful shadow across the holiest souls. Evaded and explained away by mediocre men and in rationalistic times, it is gazed at with full face by a Plato, a Dante, a Milton, a Pascal; and surely has no ambiguous expression in the records of our faith, and is referred by them to the Christian's supreme authority. How is this contradiction to be resolved? I reply: by turning from the outward to the inward look of moral evil. It is when we contemplate its external phenomena and manifestations, when we critically sort out the aspects of human character as objects of natural history, that we find ourselves involved in endless intricacies of classification. It is not, however, from the scene around us that we learn the nature of right and wrong; but from our own self-consciousness. Thither we must retreat, if we would consult the true and primitive oracle of God's will upon this matter. And what do we *there* find, when we interrogate the cases of moral probation, taken

one by one? We find, if our exposition has been correct, a controversy between two competing impulses, of which, be their relative vehemence what it may, we well know one to be better, the other worse,—the one to express the Divine, the other the Satanic claim to us,—the one to constitute the highest, the other the lowest possibility which the crisis opens to us. Between them the interval is unspeakably great, a gulf infinite and impassable; they are not first and second best, but simply the absolutely right for us to do and the absolutely wrong. The whole problem lies in this alternative; and if, under the temptation, we fall, we perpetrate the very worst that the moment allows, and take the offer of sin unreservedly and on its own terms. What more could we have done in the guilty service than we have done? We have performed all that it asked of us. It matters not that there are other passions viler still, other acts conceivable of deeper turpitude. They had no place in our problem, and were wholly absent from the field; and what alleviation is it, that we did not lapse under a temptation that never tempted us? Ought it to mitigate to the offender the shame of a lie, that he might have told two? Would it dry the tears of Peter's denial, to be told that he had not murdered, but only disowned, his Lord? No: he would protest, as remorse in its agony ever must, that he had done to the uttermost that which Satan had desired him to do, and gone against Him whom he knew to be the holiest. If this be true of one instance of inner conflict, it is true of all: each, in its turn, presents us with the option of two possibilities, between which is no *via media;* but which are for us, now and here, the ultimate limit of good and evil, the very essence of life and death,—allegiance to God or Devil. Hence the *immeasurable* nature of the compunction awakened by wrong-doing,—the total inability to forgive one's self,—the sense of an evil that is irreparable and a sin beyond all gauge. Were our future to be simply determined by that one trial, it could only present a heaven which we miss, and a hell into which we have flung ourselves away;

and this dualistic conception is but the external counterpart of the single combat within every tempted soul; it is the natural faith of conscience believing simply as it feels.

Nor, perhaps, is this natural faith quite so much checked as we might anticipate by the obvious reflection, that the awards of Divine justice must be given, not in consideration of one single act, but on a survey of the life as a whole, lights and shadows being taken together. There are reasons in the very nature of the moral law, when rightly understood, why there can be no such keeping of accounts and discharge of balances between us and God. But we may meet the difficulty from another side. It is perhaps less unreasonable than might at first appear, to appreciate ourselves by a single moral sample, instead of by an extended average. It may be doubted whether the wider range would often reverse the verdict founded on the solitary case. In the earlier period of responsible life there will, no doubt, be some wavering and alternation between defeat and victory; but so rapidly does weakness or force of conscience set in and become habitual, that every lapse is a fearful portent of another, and every faithful achievement a presumption of more; and the volitions of the same mind fast assume a determinate complexion, rarely differing much from the premonitory symptoms of its first probation. Men certainly differ greatly, and A will not yield under B's temptation, nor B under A's; but rarely does a man vary greatly from himself, victor to-day and vanquished to-morrow; and if a solemn suspicion creeps into his heart that, fallen once, he is fallen for ever, its shadow is only so far deeper than the truth of fact, as may be needful to startle him into truth of impression. An incalculable proportion of what are called diversities of character are constitutional rather than moral distinctions, no more the ground of any judicial award than the fact that, when you were tempted, I did not sin. Were this class of differences removed, and men arranged solely by their fidelity or infidelity in dealing with their own problems, who shall say how near the classification would approach

the twofold distribution of the ever yielding and the ever firm?

In thus tracing the doctrine of heaven and hell to its psychological origin in the dualism of conscience, I do not mean to offer a plea for its outward form, but a justification of its inner significance. When the *infinite turpitude* which compunction feels to be inherent in its sin is expressed by *endless duration* of punishment, no doubt incommensurable elements are brought together, as if they had a common measure. Quality cannot thus be translated into quantity, intension into extension, complexion of guilt into duration of suffering; and the attempt to do so must be taken simply as expressing, in a mythological way, the sense of transcendent evil and unworthiness in the conscious violation of moral law. It is ever the tendency of the human mind to evade the necessity of 'comparing spiritual things with spiritual' by comparing them rather with temporal and sensible,—to reduce moral and religious notions to terms of time and space,—to substitute images and magnitudes given in perception for the ideas and intensities belonging to the higher affections; and it is in obedience to this tendency that for superlative shame an equivalent is supposed to be found in everlasting suffering. But the moral infinitude is too real to be thus defined, and delegated to an inferior representative.

The several phenomena which thus turn up precisely as our exposition would prepare us to expect, may serve as confirmatory evidence of its correctness. And we may now rest in the conclusion, that the objects of our moral judgment are, primarily, our own inner springs of self-conscious action, as freely preferred or discarded by our will; and that we are enabled to exercise this judgment by a consciousness, inseparable from the presence together of more springs of action than one, that there is among them a relative order of worth, binding us to admit the better and exclude the worse.

CHAPTER II.

THEORY OF PRUDENCE.

The real nature of our moral constitution will come out still more clearly, if, instead of longer looking at what it includes within itself, we now turn to what it excludes, and mark the boundary that separates it from neighbouring provinces of our humanity. To do this fully and systematically would indeed be to anticipate our review of the chief heteropsychological theories of ethics, which are all founded on an attempted identification of the moral sentiments with some other function of our nature. But without serious trespass on ground that yet awaits us, we may sufficiently complete our present exposition, if from *moral* judgment, in its objects and modes, we discriminate *prudential;* and show how the two, so apt to be confusedly mixed up together, stand at once contrasted and related.

i. OBJECTS OF PRUDENTIAL JUDGMENT.

(1) While the objects of *moral* preference are the *springs of action within us*, the objects of *prudential* preference are the *effects of action upon us*. Shall we smart for what we do? or shall we gain by it? shall we suffer less, shall we profit more, by *this* course, or by *that?* These are the questions, and the only ones, that are asked in the counsels of prudence. Happiness, security, content, so far as they are under human command, are there the grand ends in view, decisive of every alternative. We ask not about the affection it is good *to start from*, but about the result it is pleasant to *tend to;* and choose accordingly. In other words, it is *sentient* good, not of course bodily alone, but incident to all our faculties,—

the good of which we are susceptible as beings of pain and pleasure, and of which all animated nature, moral or unmoral, is susceptible,—that here attracts the eye and directs the will. Were we destitute of sensibility, or were all exercises of our activity neutral in this respect, there would be no room for this sort of wisdom: yet differences of moral authority and value might still remain in a nature thus partially benumbed,—as the tones still hold their intervals in muffled bells. True, the moral consciousness, though not *presupposing* any sentient effects of our activity, would soon be *followed by them;* because we cannot imagine the higher authority either obeyed or resisted without entailing its own inner sequel of satisfaction or shame. This, however, is the aftertaste afforded when the prior ethical energy has asserted itself; and is not a condition of its origination. At all events it is plain that, if a moral consciousness is inseparably followed by a prudential, the prudential does not involve a moral; its only condition being a difference among the sentient effects of the will, without of necessity any difference in the felt intrinsic worth of the impelling cause.

(2) From this difference in their object it follows, that prudence is an affair of *foresight;* moral judgment, of *insight.* The one appreciates what *will be;* the other, what immediately *is:* the one decides between future desirable conditions; the other, between present inward solicitations. Hence, the two do not stand in the same relation to *experience.* Prevision is impossible anterior to experience; nor can we tell, till we have tried, whither even our own propensities will lead us, into what thicket of mixed consequences,—thorn-bearing and fruit-bearing,—they may carry us away. But intuition, as we have characterised it, is simply *self*-knowledge; and requires nothing but the presence and fermentation in the mind of the principles which it has to estimate: the inner eye, unless it droops in wilful sleep, is ever open, and is potentially beforehand with the first problem that can arise. For want of experience

we may *blunder*, but not *sin*. That *moral judgment* should thus anticipate action, while prudence has to wait for it, is surely the proper order of endowment for a being really responsible; for one appointed to be, in character, without excuse for his transgressions, but, in understanding, the pupil of his own mistakes. The instant that any contending principles press their invitations on him, *there* too is the consciousness of their respective rights; and if he is betrayed into wrong, he is self-betrayed. His *duty* consists in acting *from the right affection*, about which he is never left in doubt: it is his *wisdom* only that consists in *pursuing the right end*, and this can afford a little time to grow; and will perhaps grow none the less, for the discipline of a few painful but guiltless errors. The different effect of experience on the prudential parts of character, and on the moral, accords but too well with this mode of discriminating them. The later life of most men is the more discerning and well-advised; but the earlier years are nobler and purer; and to find the true instinct of conscience, we may more often go with hope to the child, than to the grand-parents. Unfaithfulness inevitably impairs and corrupts the native insight, which remains only to those who sacredly use and guard it; and then, the substitute to which men turn is always their foresight, which can scarcely fail to become finer as the combinations of life are more numerous, and the years are prolonged. Thus, in the growth of Prudence there is almost a necessity of nature; but in even the continuance of Conscience, a contingency of pure and obedient will. We need not resort to the hypothesis of a pre-existence of souls, and believe that they are entombed in this life as an expiation, in order to explain either the glimpses of 'heaven about us in our infancy,' or the gathering darkness of a worldly maturity. The clear Divine light, by which we recognise the good at first, is not the trail of any departing glory, going home into some foreign sphere; it is inherent in our fresh nature. Nor does any sad fate quench it by mere mists of time: it will not only abide, but spread and

brighten, unless with some smoke of covetousness we spoil and hide the promise of its dawn. Indeed, it would be indirectly conceding too much to experience,—only shifting its scene to an antecedent life,—to pronounce our moral consciousness inexplicable, except as an ἀνάμνησις lingering with us from an earlier state; for should we not thus assume that, somewhere or other, it must have been *learned*,—picked up from without,—perceived or read off from an objective scene? Exalt and spiritualise that scene as you may, call it the realm of Divine ideas, or the sphere of eternal Reason, your resort to it is only in order to supply you with a fund of experience, as the possible source of the higher insight, and to evade the necessity of treating that insight as spontaneous. Far truer in feeling (as well as more thoroughgoing in thought) is the modern philosophy, which is content to assert the simple spontaneity of certain elements of our knowledge, and to substitute the doctrine of *à priori* notions for that of *reminiscence*. To the very nature of moral discernment it is essential, that it be spontaneous, ready to meet the first occasion of moral experience, and that it be not therefore itself a product of experience. The more we appreciate what *obligation* means, the more shall we rest in the psychologically indigenous character of its conditions, without any hankering after a process of derivation for them. We shall expect them among our *data;* and shall seek nothing in the inductions of experience, except what belongs to the *unmoral* intelligence. Conscience is given: Prudence is found.

(3) Now the *effects of action*, in the foresight of which Prudence consists, are of two kinds. First, there is the direct gratification of the impulse whence the action proceeds; and, secondly, there are the indirect and collateral consequences reflected back upon us from the world around on which the act is thrown, and where it sets new agencies at work.

The first of these, being the direct fruit of our own nature, is constant and inevitable, repeating itself each time that the

same spring of action has its way. It is of necessity also a pleasure, or at least a relief: for there is no propensity which it is not an uneasiness to suspend and a satisfaction to indulge. Of what kind the gratification will be we do not know beforehand: it is the characteristic of impulse to drive us *blindly* forward on what it is commissioned to obtain; and the thirst that first sends us to the draught gives no prescience of the water's taste and feel. But gratification of some kind is inseparable from the restored equilibrium which ensues, when clamorous impulse is paid off and dismissed. Nor can it well be denied that the greater the tension of the previous affection, the more considerable will be the satisfaction attending its exercise; the intenser the thirst, the sweeter the cup of cold water; the deeper your pity for a sufferer, the greater your joy at his deliverance. This rule holds, not only of the several gradations of each single passion, but of the relative strength of all: the covetous man is never so happy as in his gains, or the ambitious as in his honours, or the resentful as in his revenge. So far therefore as this primary order of effects is concerned, we must say, that they reach their most favourable amount in the wake of the strongest impulse, and that the wages of propensity rise with its vehemence. And, till we are corrected by ulterior considerations, we must pronounce it the law of prudence to gratify the tendencies in the order of their eagerness, and live chiefly in the indulgence of the ruling passion, whatever it be. Apart from all considerations of conscience, and from the hazards of other men's opinions, the intensity of a desire recommends it to the economist of pleasure as first claimant on his choice; and *he* is in this sense the discreetest administrator of his life, who never denies himself his uppermost wish, and heeds every solicitation in proportion to its importunity! We should thus reach a definition of Prudence which clearly marks its distinction from Duty: Prudence is self-surrender to the strongest impulse; Duty is self-surrender to the highest. And whoever would show

that the two principles concur, must prove coincidence between the scale of strength and the scale of excellence.

ii. MODIFICATIONS BY COEXISTING MORAL JUDGMENT.

The fairness, however, of this account of Prudence may very naturally be called in question; for it omits from its reckoning all the elements of pleasure from action except one. The advantage of yielding to a vehement impulse may be dearly purchased at the cost of the second class, of external and ulterior effects,—the consequences entailed by the order of the world and the sentiments of mankind, including our own. This is unquestionably true. But what are these corrective consequences of precipitate action? They turn out, on inspection, to be no mere phenomena of our *natural history*, but creations, direct or indirect, of our *moral constitution:* they are due entirely to the fact that, in the human being, there is a natural order of worth among the springs of action, as well as an order of strength; and accordingly they are not found in the inferior animals, that are disposed of without penalties by their own propensities. You are suffering, we will suppose, the effects of giving way to some uppermost impulse. Does the smart consist in the compunction of your own mind? *That* is an anguish you would never feel, did you not know of a higher principle which you have neglected; the misery of self-contempt flows from some inner reverence insulted. Or does your punishment consist in the indignation of your fellow-men? This also visits you because the spring of your action is not, in their estimation, the highest, and they recognise a more legitimate authority which you might have been expected to obey. They may very likely misread and misinterpret the case; but their sentiments, however misapplied, are expressive of a moral nature, familiar with the notions of right and wrong; and are the social equivalents of your own conscience, only judging imperfectly at one remove or more from the interior facts. Or do you suffer for your folly in

fortune and in health? Only in a morally constituted world could such sad experiences arise: they are attached as consequences, not to any part of our nature, in the proportion it would hold in a perfectly *un*moral or a perfectly moral condition of being; but distinctly and exclusively to *excess*. They are the characteristics of a state where *sin* has room to be; to the mind that has degraded itself they come without surprise, and as if in answer to inner forebodings. They embody, in the very framework of the world, the moral affections of its Author, and reflect our own conscience in his works and ways, not less than the disapprobation of men in theirs. The just inference to be drawn from a survey of such consequences is simply this: that Prudence, in a world morally constituted, where sin has to be visited, and a scale of authority to be felt, will be different from what it else would be, and have new elements of pain to deal with; that Duty will modify Prudence by adding fresh terms to her problem; not, that Prudence, out of its own essence, can ever constitute Duty. Mere sentient susceptibility, filtered however fine, gives no moral consciousness; but a moral consciousness, like every other, cannot fail to be attended by joys and sorrows of its own. Where the susceptibility of conscience is already acute, its sufferings or satisfactions will be considerable enough for prudence to consult; and the good man would be a fool, were he other than good. But in proportion as the moral consciousness is obtuse, its pain and pleasure, being fainter, may be neglected with greater impunity; Prudence may make up her accounts, throwing away such inappreciable fractions; and a bad man without conscience, you cannot call a fool for not acting as if he had one. He neglects no elements of happiness about which he cares; and a career which would make better men miserable brings him no distress. Compunction he escapes by his insensibility; the sentiments of others are indifferent to him, so long as he holds his place among companions on his own level; and, short of the physiological penalties of nature and

the direct punishments of human law, there is nothing to restrain him, on prudential grounds, from following the bent of his predominant inclinations. Nothing therefore seems vainer than the attempt to work moral appeals by force of self-interest, and to induce a trial of virtue as a discreet investment. To good men your argument is convincing but superfluous; to the bad, who need it, it is unavailing, because false. If you cannot speak home to the conscience at once, condescend to no lower plea: to reach the throne-room of the soul, Divine and holy things must pass by her grand and royal entry, and will refuse to creep up the back stairs of greediness and gain. Notwithstanding all that philosophers have said about the agreement of virtue with rational self-interest, it may be doubted whether their reasonings ever recalled by a single step any wandering will; while it is notorious that the rugged earnestness of many a preacher, assuming a consciousness of sin and speaking to nothing else, has awakened multitudes to a new life, and carried them out of their former nature. In short, it would never have been prudent to do right, had it not been something infinitely more.

Among our springs of action, then, there prevails a moral scale, according to the order of excellence; and a prudential scale, according to the order of strength. Now, of these, the former, from the very nature of the case, is identical and constant for all men; the latter, variable with different persons; the one, universal, like Reason; the other, individual, like Fancy. I say, 'from the very nature of the case;' because the relative *excellence and authority* vindicated for our several principles is, in its whole essence and meaning, no accident of our particular personality, but binding upon us and upon all natures which are the theatre of the same principles. We accordingly apply its rules to others, as well as to ourselves; and so consonant is this to the general feeling of mankind, that no one objects to the recognition of a common moral law, dominant over all idiosyncracies. Obligation claims sway over the personality,—a claim which

would be belied, were it a mere subjective phenomenon. As surely, therefore, as our highest faculty does not lie, so certain is it that each same spring of action is constant to the same relative place in the secret reverence of every human being. Were it otherwise, and could it turn up black in one mind and white in another, no mutual understanding and converse on morals could take place. The fact that comparison of ethical ideas is not less practicable to us than comparison of scientific ideas, sufficiently attests that Conscience, like Intellect, is the common property of humanity, the basis of our union, not of our divergencies. On the other hand, nothing can be more strictly an incident of individuality than the *relative force* of any particular passion: nor can any one fail to observe, that the impulse which tyrannises in one man may be imperceptible in another. Often, it is true, we are tempted to fancy that what is most delightful to us must be so no less to every one else, just as the child insists that his favourite dish must be ambrosia to all who taste it. But this little bigotry of expectation is soon found by experience to be an illusion; and the reaction from it is embodied in a maxim equally extravagant on the other side, viz. that what is 'one man's food is another man's poison.' The general fact, however, is conspicuous, that those who are in accord respecting right and wrong, and recognise the same moral law, feel the force of very different temptations; their agreement is human; their deviations are individual: or, to use the Platonic mode of statement,—the good (like the true) is one; the evil (like the false) is manifold. This presents in a new light the distinction between the two rules of life which we are comparing. Whoever lives out of the *universal order*, permitting the impulses that stir him to hold the rank which the voice of humanity assigns them, follows the *Moral* rule. Whoever lives out of his personal deflection from the universal order, and takes up with his egoistic forces of propensity, follows the *Prudential* rule; and *that* none the less, though, on too dangerous a clashing of the two, he makes concessions

against himself; for in such interested compromise he only humours the sentiments of others for the sake of gain or security to his own.

Here we alight upon an interpretation of the doctrine characteristic of the Christian mystics,—that *Self* is the centre and essence of all Sin, and the *surrender of self* the one simple condition of union with God. There is indeed in this doctrine a great deal more than our present exposition avails to reach; but among other things it has this meaning: —that the Will, whenever it goes astray, follows the direction of *individual* tendency and wish,—the forces of the Ego unrestrained by reverence for a good that is not ours; and that, only when all regard to these personal interests is merged in devotion to that hierarchy of affections which, in being universal, is Divine, is the mood begun which sets man and God at one. To have *no wish, no claim, no reluctance* to be taken hither or thither, but to yield one's self up as the organ of a higher spirit, which disposes of us as may be fit, constitutes the mystic ideal of perfect life. And how can we more accurately describe the cessation of all resistance to the rightful claims upon us of the several spontaneous affections? how more vividly express the very essence of Duty sublimed into devotion,—which surely is, to let the Divine order pass through us and take possession of us and turn us to this or to that, without being disputed by inclination or retarded by imperfect alacrity? The identification, which this doctrine implies, between the inner consciousness of a sacred order among our springs of action, and the real, eternal, objective Will of God, seems to me to construe very faithfully the sense of *authority* attaching to the revelations of our moral nature: they are *in* us, but not *of* us: not ours, but God's. And just in this feature of the conscience do we find the point of vital connection between morals and religion; where the rule and method given for the life of man is felt to be a communion established with the life of God. But in these remarks I am trespassing on the next reach of my subject.

CHAPTER III.

MERIT AND DEMERIT.

We have seen what the Moral order of impulses means; and what also the Prudential. In different minds, they variously conflict, or approximate to harmony; and the phenomena which thus arise, with the types of conception and language which we employ to mark them, deserve attention.

(1) Where the order of strength among the springs of action is at variance with the order of their excellence (as, more or less, it is in all of us), inclination will often stand in the way of duty. It is evident that, in such cases, the vehemence of the temptation will be proportioned to the extent of discrepancy between the two scales. In the choice between competing impulses, the agent suffers no violent wrench from the right course, unless the lower passion is by far the intenser of the two; if its importunity is faint, its conquest involves no fierce struggle. And for that reason we feel that we have the greater right to expect a victory, and recognise the deeper shame in a defeat and fall. The demerit and disgrace of wrong-doing become greater, as the temptation is less; the evil seems then transferred from the surroundings of the agent to the gratuitous movement of his personality. A murder committed in subservience to a petty theft, like that perpetrated some years ago on a boy for the sake of his pair of boots, is instantly felt to indicate a far deeper pravity than a homicide from passion or revenge; the solicitations of a trivial gain being so much easier to resist, than the turbulent energy of anger or vindictiveness. It may be said indeed that, in minds corrupt as this criminal's, the cupidity is *not easier* to resist than rage: moulded

or trained to a certain coarse greediness, he may have been susceptible of more vehement excitement from the prospect of a little property, than from that of a great retaliation. Possibly; but the moment we take this view of the case, we judge it differently: we suspend the sentence of exceptional severity, and begin to treat the act as rather an insanity than a crime. But, so long as the impression of its extraordinary demerit continues, we assume, as the ground of that opinion, that a faint inducement of pleasure was allowed to set aside an intense shrinking of the moral sense. And the immediate tendency of men to take this view shows, that they do not readily believe in constitutional incapacity for moral responsibility. A *certain* play of variety in the temptations of different men, and a corresponding margin of lenity in judging them, are freely allowed. But the idiosyncracies of the prudential scale are always presumed to have a limit, and not to run out beyond the conditions essential to a real probation; and until special proof is furnished of maniacal distortion of feeling, we suppose ourselves able to estimate approximately the seductive force there may be in a purse of silver or a pair of shoes, when set against the reverence for human life. Whether this presumption is well founded or not, is indifferent to our present purpose; which is simply to interpret our moral sentiments, to show what they imply, and what must stand or fall with them. If there be no such thing as ill-desert at all, and sane and insane are in the same moral category, it is an illusion to discuss its degrees. But if it be a reality, then its measure follows the rule which I have given. Accordingly, all arguments in aggravation of punishment aim to show, how monstrous has been the violation of moral order on slight inducement; while the plea for mitigation invariably is, that, whatever the offence, the temptation to it was a fearful strain on human frailty. When we would picture to ourselves a very prince of wickedness, to take the headship of all evil, we place our Satan on the original vantage-ground of an angelic nature and a heavenly lot, that his fall may be

without excuse. And when we would explain away the guilty aspect of some lost creature, and reduce condemnation to pity, we follow him back to a culprit parentage and fortuitous infancy, that repressed the dawnings of any moral order in the conscience, and inflamed a fever of irregular desires.

It follows from this, that the life of widest visible aberration from a Divine standard of perfection is not necessarily the most wicked. The extent of ethical deflection will have a general correspondence with the force of temptation; and the force of temptation operates, not to increase, but to relieve the shade of guilt. Among the sinful crowd, it is intelligible enough how 'many that are last shall be first, and the first, last.' The habits of most conspicuous depravity and license will usually be found where opportunity for better things has been scantiest, and the springs of action have been brought, by evil influence, into a scale of force having no reference to their excellence; where parental guilt has entailed the curse of filial debasement; and some hotbed of decaying morals has covered the whole ground with rank weeds, and dwarfed every modest flower that needs the pure air and will not grow in steams. The children whom we send to our reformatories, children born among the criminal class, exhibit, or bid fair to exhibit, the lowest type of moral degradation. But it is justly felt that they have been more sinned against than sinning; and while they present a spectacle of character most repulsive to our moral feeling, our *condemnation* bears no proportion to our *disgust*. On the other hand, beneath the smooth surface of a decent life, in a mind that not only knows the scale of right, but has no passions vehemently averse to it, there may well be (who can doubt that there often is?) an unnoticed shadow of guilt, deep because wilful and gratuitous. There is no need for sin to be large in action, in order to reach its maximum at heart; and the all-searching eye, in reading the record of our humanity, may totally change the disposition into which our outward classification would throw the groups. We do so ourselves, in proportion as we

can look beneath the surface and estimate the inner springs of the great human strife. The measure, in short, of our simple repugnance to low character is far different from the measure of our moral condemnation; we recoil from it, as we should from any deformity, in proportion to its visible departure from our ideal of humanity; we condemn it, in proportion as it has arisen in full sight of what is higher, and taken only paltry bribes from suborning interests or passions. To the expression of this fact some precision is given when we say, Where the discrepancy is greatest between the moral and the prudential order of principles, the guilt is least; and where the discrepancy is least, the sin is greatest.

This account of our ideas of good and ill-desert I regret to find seriously at variance with a chapter on 'Merit' by Mr. Leslie Stephen, which abounds with just and fine observations, and, if it misses the exact solution, does so only because the determinist psychology, however ingeniously manipulated, can turn out no idea of *Merit* which is not an illusion; and because the author, instead of frankly so treating it, and driving it out of doors hanging on the skirts of Free-will, tries to keep it in his service, and makes it speak what it cannot articulately say. His account may be summed up as follows:

The organised opinions of society, founded on the experienced conditions of social vitality, constitute, in their aggregate, the moral code; and in proportion as a man is moulded into conformity with these opinions, so that they become the law of his character, is he *virtuous*, and is sure to be *meritorious*. These epithets, however, are not absolutely synonymous. Two distinctions are drawn between them[1]: (1) 'Merit is *proved virtue*,' i.e. tested by concrete instances of conduct; for, as Aristotle observes, virtue is an inherent quality which a man does not part with when he is asleep, but for which no *merit* can be claimed till it *does* something[2]. (2) 'Merit is *the value* set upon virtue,'

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. i. 10, p. 273.
[2] Ibid. chap. vii. i. 7, p. 270; 10, p. 273.

differing from it as, in political economy, *price* differs from *utility;* i.e. it would not exist but for the limited supply of the desirable object, and a consequent difficulty of obtaining it. Merit is never attributed to conduct, however useful, of which we are as sure as of air to breathe and daylight for our work. According to this distinction, *merit* is *what you will give* for virtue: according to the first, it is *the virtue for which* you will give something; in either case, its amount is measured by its *marketable value*, and is dependent on the opinions and wants of others, not on conditions personal to the agent himself. Hence, when we say that a man has merit, what we really mean is, we are assured, that he has virtue, considered as the product of a certain social discipline, shaping him to the needs of his world[1].

Further, it is essential to meritorious conduct that it be *voluntary*. As this is an undisputed proposition, it cannot have place in conflicting doctrines of merit, unless the predicate 'voluntary' is taken in different senses. Mr. Stephen supplies us with two equivalents, in order to define his meaning[2]; for an act to be 'voluntary,' it must '*spring from the character;*' for an act to be voluntary, it must '*arise from a motive;*' else it would not be the agent's conduct at all. To see how far these equivalents help us, we must ask what else, besides 'the character' and 'the motive,' the action, in Mr. Stephen's conception, must spring from, so as to forfeit its voluntary nature. The only answer which I can find to this question is, that an action compelled by superior force, as when a man's hand is seized by a stronger and the knife it holds is plunged in another's breast, is not due to the character or motive of the owner of the hand. Is then every uncompelled action 'voluntary?' Is the will co-extensive with human activity? At times, I should certainly put this construction upon Mr. Stephen's doctrine: for (1) he identifies 'the character' with the total Ego, exactly as Mr. Spencer does; and (2) he identifies 'motive'

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. i. 7, p. 272.
[2] Ibid. chap. vii. i. 8, p. 271.

with *whatever moves us*, including not only the prospective ends at which we aim, but the blind impulse of each instinct that propels us. As every possible spring of action is thus covered by these two words, there is nothing left to be involuntary, except the externally compelled. Mr. Stephen, however, cannot mean this; and saves himself from it by sliding into a distinction among motives, viz. between 'extrinsic motives,' or 'external influences,' or 'temptations,' —e.g. bribes, threats, dangers,—and 'internal motives;' and he instructs us, in order to find 'what comes from the character,' to subtract the total effect of the external set, and then credit the character with the residue, and give the award of merit or demerit accordingly. Need I point out the unreality of this distinction? The 'external conditions' which are here set up in antithesis to the internal affections, cease to be external the moment they become 'motives;' and the internal affections wake up only in response to the appeals of these same conditions: both take their psychological place side by side, as *simultaneous springs of action;* the 'threats' turning into *fears;* the 'bribes' into *covetousness;* and both into temptations, confronted by opposite affections which start up to defy them; compassion, sense of justice, reverence for right. It is not, therefore, a conflict between the inner and the outer causality. It all 'comes from the character,' after once the problem has been delivered there, if by the character you mean the entire personality; and the struggle lies between two functions or elements of that character, viz. the scale of relative intensity and the scale of relative worth among the several springs of action. And the difference between the voluntary and the involuntary lies in this: that the former first comes into existence when the *conditions of choice* are present; i.e. when more springs of action than one are consciously operative and pressing for indulgence; while the latter has place when we are possessed by a single impulse, instinctively wielding our activity for an unselected end.

Far from admitting the measure of merit on which I have

insisted, Mr. Stephen reverses it; declaring that the man is most meritorious who has most virtue; and that consequently, if we assume that a certain task has to be performed, the man who performs it most easily is the most virtuous[1]. Yet he admits that a good action proves merit so far as it implies difficulty to the average man. To reconcile these statements, he falls back upon the distinction between the outward and the inward: if the difficulty be in the severity of the external conjuncture, it heightens the merit of the internal conquest over it. If the difficulty arises from the internal intensity of the passion which obstructs the right, so that a tremendous effort is needed to give virtue the victory, it detracts from the merit. This I cannot admit: it shows, no doubt, that the habit of virtue is at present weak and precarious; but it also shows a vast strength of virtuous will in dealing with the momentary problem of duty; and is precisely the noble element which elevates into heroism the initial stages of every conversion from negligent to devoted life. The confusion arises from the false identification of degrees of merit with degrees of virtue. One who *has the greatest struggle to make* in order to achieve the task of duty is undoubtedly *inferior in virtue* to the man who throws it off with ease; but one who *makes the struggle*, however great, has higher merit in the act than the man to whom it costs nothing. It undoubtedly follows from this method of award that if, in the intensity of the struggle, the will succumbs instead of triumphs, the *demerit* is less than it would have been, under surrender to a less vehement foe; and Mr. Stephen urges this consequence as conclusive against our doctrine: 'We are thus led,' he says, 'to excuse a man for the qualities which make him wicked; "true, he committed a murder; but he was so spiteful that he could not help it:" or, "he was exceedingly kind; but he is so good-natured that it cost him no effort:" obviously such reasoning is absurd[2].' It is absurd, however, only on

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. iii. 34, p. 299.
[2] Ibid. chap. vii. iii. 34, p. 300.

the naturalistic assumption, that virtue (like ἀρετή) is *the best state of each spring of action*, and that *merit is identical with virtue, or proportioned to it:* in that case, every deviation from the best state, every want of equilibrium in the desires, though it be purely constitutional, detracts alike from a man's virtue and from his merit, not only impairing the perfection of the character he has, but exposing him to reproach for having it. But if, refusing thus to identify the natural and the moral, we assume that, over and above the character as it now comes from the past, there is a living personal power of victoriously siding with any of the suggestions which it brings, then it is not absurd to say, that that power may be meritoriously exercised from end to end of the ascent of virtue; and that he who still pants in the stifling air and toils through the mire of its low beginnings, may deserve as well as one who, perhaps born upon an Alp, looks down upon him from serener heights, and has no longer dangers to surmount. Does not the education of every family proceed upon this principle? Would you not give more credit to a timid child that told the truth against himself, than to the bold and frank who could conceal nothing if he would? to the lie-a-bed girl who sets herself never to be late, and never is, than to her sister who can no more sleep after six o'clock than the cock after dawn? to the passionate boy, who forces himself, under provocation, to shut his lips and sit still, than to his meek brother who never had a flush upon his cheek, or a hot word upon his tongue?

The simple fact is, that the conceptions of 'merit' and of 'responsibility' are strictly relative to the assumption or consciousness of Free-will; and only in the light of this assumption do they admit of any consistent interpretation. You may certainly invent new meanings for the words which you dispossess of the old ones. You may employ 'merit' to signify 'the human quality which you praise because your praise may enhance it;' and 'responsibility' to denote the fact that 'for such and such acts you will smart;' but, as the terms thus become a fresh coinage with values changed,

they will not work in with the currency of which they have hitherto formed a part; and will especially introduce utter confusion into every portion of our literature in which ideas of *Justice* play an important part.

(2) So much for the mixed cases (including the whole actual world) in which the two scales co-exist but disagree. It is, however, quite possible for the disagreement to cease, and the two orders to fall into coincidence. This may happen by either of them surrendering its separate solicitations, and being content to merge into the other. And both these extreme cases, though, like all vanishing ratios, never realised by our empirical approximations, it is instructive to contemplate. Let then, in the first place, the prudential order become paramount and absorb the other. To reach this condition, a man has only to persevere in living simply as he likes, and follow at all times the lead of his uppermost desire. Whatever resistance he may encounter at the outset from his compunctions will rapidly give way; each expostulation will be fainter than its predecessor, and the tendencies that quench it will establish a less disputed sway; till, at last, every murmur of remonstrance dies, and the autocracy of inclination is complete. What is the effect and amount of this change? Simply this: the characteristic *human* element is gone; *the man* has disappeared; and in his place there stands either *brute*, or *devil*. In proportion as the impulses that occupy him by turns and carry him into action retain the character of half-blind spontaneity, on which he flings himself with only the hazy foresight of Sense, he lives the animal life; in proportion as intellectual aims predominate, and the open eye computes some moves before it, this absolutism of Self is diabolical. No other idea at least can we distinctly form of evil spirits than this, —that they relentlessly exercise the resources of an intellectual nature for their own ends, without any hindrance from moral distinctions, or owning any law but that of self-will. Attempts, it is true, are made, in fiction and in theology, to represent the fiendish nature as having a more *positive pre-*

ference for wrong; and Milton's Satan sets it up in words as a substantive end: 'Evil, be thou my good.' But the conception is intrinsically incapable of being carried out; nor can you present to yourself in thought a mind *preferring a thing because it is worse;* preference is not possible except on the ground that, in some aspect or other, and in relation to the mind choosing, the thing is not worse, but better. Be it spite (to defy and disturb a Divine being), or ambition (to gain command of a rival realm), there must be some personal passion to gratify in order to render action intelligible at all; and the wickedness at its acme still consists in the surrender to such passion, without restraint from any considerations of affection and rectitude. The question has in every age been raised whether evil is to be regarded as a positive thing, or as merely the negative of good: the Manichæan doctrine affirming the former, and setting up an active hostility between the two principles; and the system of emanations giving verdict for the latter, and accounting for all guilt and sorrow by the privation of Divine light at a distance from its fountain-head. The problem might remain for ever unresolved, did we contemplate it, like those ancient theosophies, from the purely ontologic side. But if we will submit it to a psychological test, its difficulties are greatly relieved. In our consciousness, the only positive forces are the living springs of activity which, in and by themselves, are neither morally evil nor morally good, but which, having a relative worth *inter se*, present a moral quality for the exercise of our preference upon them. It is quite possible that an impulse may become the object of our preference simply on account of its superior worth, independently of any isolated urgency of its own; and thus moral good is capable of becoming a positive energy, determining into existence what else would not appear. But, while we may adopt an act *because it is good*, the utmost that iniquity can do is to take a course *in spite of its being evil:* when you have abstracted all deterring power, and imagined an entire absence of compunction, and wholly

annihilated the force, without blinding the vision, of moral distinctions, you can go no further in your ideal of wickedness; simply because *inferiority*, *comparative meanness*, can never be a ground of preference; and to suppose that it can, is simply to contradict the very idea of *Will*, to attribute persuasive power to pure dissuasion, and speak of an infirmity as a force. So far, therefore, it seems undoubtedly correct to regard evil as simply negative,—a detention among lower things,—a failure of reverence for the higher,—a withholding of the will from God, and a living in the meanwhile entirely out of the desires and affections of the Self. And thus it is true that, when the moral order is lost in coalescence with the prudential, the characteristic strife of an ethical, i.e. of a human, nature ceases: if deadened to consciousness and apprehension, the descent is towards an animal being: if remaining in clear view but without any motive power, it is an angel's fall into a Satanic state.

(3) But now, let us follow out the other extreme; and suppose the absorption of the prudential scale into the moral, through gradual abrasion of all resisting discrepancies presented by the former. How do we designate the ultimate coalescence which thus ensues? Here also, it is evident, all conflict of a double nature dies away, and is succeeded by the peace of entire simplicity. If, on every occasion of controversy between stronger desire and higher authority, the former is freely sacrificed; if, letting our reluctance fall, we go again and always into willing captivity to each diviner hint, only ashamed that it should seem a captivity at all, who can doubt that the Self, thus habitually mortified, will cease to hang back, and grow tired of a resistance ever vain? The eagerness of every unreduced wish will gradually collapse, till it shrinks within the limits of the scale of reverence; the faint energy of every deficient impulse will acquire tone and firmness by a patient gymnastic of fidelity; till, in the end, a perfect harmony ensues between the order of strength and the gradations of excellence. This seems to give the true conception of an angelic

mind; it is the true 'saint's rest;' the ultimate reconciliation between our personality and God's, in which the breach between the natural man and the spiritual man is taken away by our integration with the Divine will. This repose at the upper end once established, the peculiar moral emotions, of approbation and disapprobation, can no longer be directed towards the character: they are in place only among the contingencies of conflict, and have no application either to a nature where liberty has not yet begun, or to one where emancipation is complete: organic necessity is beneath them; free sanctity is above them: a creature, to be *applauded*, must be more than a creature; a God, to be (in any strict sense) *praised*, must be less than a God. These sentiments are replaced, at such an elevation, by the several degrees of admiration, love, and worship, towards which the ethical feelings ever aspire and in which they ultimately merge. They would be simply æsthetic sentiments, as if drawn forth merely by the καλὸν unqualified by the ἀγαθόν, were they cut off from the path by which they are approached, and left alone at their insulated height: and the Hellenic philosophy exhibits this type of feeling towards heavenly beings, as constitutionally beautiful, as prototypes and abodes of the true and fair and good, rather than as tinctured with any proper *character*. The strong hold which the Christian conception has of *Holiness* and *Righteousness*, as predicates of God, arises from the fact that it approaches Him along the pathway of humanity, and contemplates both the Divine perfection and the saintly rest as if it were the contrast and outcome of a conflict of moral alternatives, and resembled the repose in which a probationary drama issues. Not, of course, that any Christian supposes God to be susceptible of temptation, or to have *attained* His infinite perfection through antecedent steps of inward self-discipline. Did we contemplate Him as Absolute, and present Him to our thought in metaphysical solitude, out of all relation to the spirits of created beings, we should be obliged to conceive of Him as perfect, not by

determination of character, but by necessity of nature: the *negative* element requisite for every ethical conception, the antagonism to something resisted and rejected, would be wanting; and the evangelical and the heathen Theism would be without further essential distinction. But Christianity knows nothing of this 'absolute God,' detached from the living world: it takes Him up (if I may say so) *in mediis rebus*, and finds Him sympathising with the struggles of tempted souls, taking sides with their fidelity to good and hiding His countenance from their inclinations to evil, and so identifying His life with a conflict from which, in His own essence, He might remain aloof. Nor is it possible to recognise this sympathy with human probation, without in some way carrying up the contrasted light and shade of moral distinctions into His own inmost being. The only question is, how to conceive any shadow there, and hold the idea of a contrast at all? Is it not impossible that the faintest evil should be in Him? Perhaps the natural answer of Christian feeling would be, *Morally* impossible most assuredly it is: but *naturally*, or otherwise than by preferential affection, not so: the *idea* of the alternative evil cannot be denied to Him, without limiting His view of possibilities; the power to realise it, were He intent upon it, can still less be questioned; that He rejects it from His personal determination, and throws His living sympathy into the strife of finite minds against it, expresses His active repugnance to it. Only by regarding Him first as bearing holy partnership in the conflicts of our humanity, does the Christian faith carry the ethical colouring into the secret places of His being, and by adhering to the relative view, avoid the blanching effect of cold metaphysic light. And so, of all dependent orders of spiritual beings: however raised above the personal sense of temptations such as ours, they must be conceived by us to feel them, as it were, at second hand, through an appreciative sympathy; else would their nature seem wholly foreign to the moral sphere; and awaken in us a neutral wonder, rather than an aspiring reverence. With

the reservation, however, that we thus save the moral essence in higher beings, it is true that their characteristic, in our conception, is the entire coincidence of the prudential order with the moral, so that the probationary conflict disappears.

On the whole, then, *any* discrepancy between the two scales involves self-variance and trial: the sharpness of temptation is proportioned to the extent of the discrepancy. The discrepancy may vanish and peace be attained, by either term merging in the other. In the one case, the moral nature, as distinguished from the spontaneous, goes out by degradation at the lower end; in the other, by apotheosis at the higher.

Mr. Herbert Spencer arrives at a conclusion so nearly resembling in its terms the statement here presented, that it may serve to illustrate both, if we look at their points of agreement and difference. In his 'Data of Ethics' he expounds his theory respecting the origin of the sense of moral obligation; and closes the section with the following inference:—

'This remark implies the tacit conclusion, which will be to most very startling, that the sense of duty or moral obligation is transitory, and will diminish as fast as moralisation increases. Startling though it is, this conclusion may be satisfactorily defended. Even now, progress towards the implied ultimate result is traceable. The observation is not infrequent that persistence in performing a duty ends in making it a pleasure; and this amounts to the admission that while at first the motive contains an element of coercion, at last this element of coercion dies out, and the act is performed without any consciousness of being obliged to perform it. The contrast between the youth on whom diligence is enjoined, and the man of business so absorbed in affairs that he cannot be induced to relax, shows us how the doing of work, originally under the consciousness that it *ought* to be done, may eventually cease to have any such accompanying consciousness. Sometimes, indeed, the

relation comes to be reversed; and the man of business persists in work from pure love of it, when told that he ought not. Nor is it thus with self-regarding feelings only. That the maintaining and protecting of wife by husband often result solely from feelings directly gratified by these actions, without any thought of *must;* and that the fostering of children by parents is in many cases made an absorbing occupation without any coercive feeling of *ought;* are obvious truths which show us that even now, with some of the fundamental other-regarding duties, the sense of obligation has retreated into the background of the mind. And it is in some degree so with other-regarding duties of a higher kind. Conscientiousness has in many outgrown that stage in which the sense of a compelling power is joined with rectitude of action. The truly honest man, here and there to be found, is not only without thought of legal, religious, or social compulsion, when he discharges an equitable claim on him; but he is without thought of self-compulsion. He does the right thing with a simple feeling of satisfaction in doing it; and is indeed impatient if anything prevents him from having the satisfaction of doing it.

'Evidently then, with complete adaptation to the social state, that element in the moral consciousness which is expressed by the word obligation will disappear[1].'

At first view this may seem to reaffirm, only in better language, precisely the doctrine of our last few paragraphs. And the impression is thus far correct; that in both instances the change of character described involves a cessation, in the agent, of all ideas of conflict in realising his higher aim, so that his best becomes his easiest; and to live on the lines of least resistance in his own nature is at the same time to live according to the law of universal nature. We are agreed about the fact that from a duty performed at first against the grain the reluctance is removed by steady persistence, and no centrifugal desire any longer tends to deflect us. But in the interpretation of this fact a difference

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. vii. § 45, pp. 127, 128.

arises, which becomes apparent when we ask, 'What are the opposites between which the subsiding conflict takes place?' Mr. Spencer will reply, 'It is between our *wishes* and a sensible coercion *ab extra*, or,' as he expresses it, 'that "*moral compulsion*" which consists in a "*consciousness of subordination to some external agency.*" The duel has to be fought out between an inward impulse and an outward constraint.' Instead of this, I have preferred to speak of both the combatants in this strife as among the inward impulses of the mind itself, alike awakened by the external conjuncture, alike co-present in the internal consciousness, and contrasted therefore, not in their seat within and beyond the Ego, but in their qualities as springs of action. Here, then, is one difference in our construction of the admitted facts. It is possible, however, to treat this difference as merely verbal; and to get rid of it by saying, that Mr. Spencer's 'moral compulsion' does not mean coercion as actually administered from the non-Ego, but only *our sense* of a certain *coerciveness* in the conduct to which we are disinclined; and *that* is just as much an inward feeling as the opposing desire; so that he could quite agree that the competitors and their strife are altogether in the ideal field. Be it so: then, next, let us visit them there, and see how, as psychological phenomena, they come to be set against each other in so hostile a way: wherein consists their contrariety? what qualitative difference causes their repulsion? Mr. Spencer will reply, and I accept the reply, We like the one, and we relatively dislike the other; we long to yield to the first spring; we shrink from going with the second. Their difference, therefore, is that of more or less pleasantness; it is their contrasted standing in the hedonistic quality that constitutes their variance. But now, this variance is, by the hypothesis, at last overcome; and we have further to consider how this is accomplished. By what process does the 'moral compulsion' come to be replaced by willing spontaneity? Mr. Spencer replies to this effect: 'Experience, whether personal or inherited, produces in us a consciousness

that the remoter effects of conduct, which from being more indirect and diffused are less thrust upon our view than the immediate, are in the long run of superior importance; so that the general ideas of them and the feelings towards them are 'more conducive to welfare' than those which want to be forthwith gratified; and this consciousness invests them with an influence which at last countervails the mere blind intensity of momentary appetency. This change Mr. Spencer calls '*moralisation*,' and regards as the defining essence of the ethical life: the sentiment of virtue is the 'abstract idea,' picked out and unified from all the concrete cases of satisfied want through voluntary conduct, and differs from the image of any given satisfaction only as every generalisation differs from its particulars. It is a 'better guide,' then, to what? *To a favourable balance of pleasure;* and this is its *whole superiority;* an appetite and a virtue are contrasted only as two grades on the hedonistic scale; the latter is but a higher *Prudence* than the former; and to become moral is to be set free from imprudence. So long, then, as any inward *conflict* continues, it lies between a smaller and a larger figure on the list of pleasantness, and discloses no other quality in respect of which the springs of action are different. And when the conflict ends, it is simply the award of final advantage to foresight over blindness, as in any other case of baffled ignorance; the crown, labelled as the prize of Conscience, is found to be sitting on the brows of Intellect. This is the point at which, for reasons already plain, I find myself obliged to part from Mr. Spencer; and to affirm that the springs of action contain *two sets of differences*, the hedonistic and the moral, which cannot be psychologically resolved into one; that of the former the measure is in their sequel, of the latter, in their principle; that in the same pair, the member that is first in the one measure may be last in the other; that just in this, and not in the relatively high and low figures on each scale, taken by itself alone, consists the conflict of temptation; and that in the persistent recognition by the will of the moral precedences,

regardless of the pleasurable, arises the inward surrender and pacification in which the conflict dies. The story therefore ends, not in giving the laurel to Prudence, and adorning her with a stolen title to ethical rights she can never vindicate; but, on the contrary, with the advance of her white flag, that she may lay down her arms and tender her unconditional submission.

Is it, then, true that when the conflict, thus interpreted, subsides and temptation is no longer felt, the '*sense of duty*' must disappear? Of course, if you choose artificially to limit the word '*Duty*' to *still unwilling* decision, the question is answered before it is asked; you bargain for conflict as part of the word's meaning. But though the conception is born amid the experiences of inward conflict, it will survive them; simply because it needs no more than the *idea* and *possibility* of lapse which are ineffaceable from the memory and consciousness of a progressive moral nature. A right act does not cease to be my duty because I do it willingly; nor am I unconscious of doing what I ought because I also am doing what I would; my conscience does not perish the moment my wishes are in harmony with it. The mind which is thus at peace with itself is still the seat of the same springs of action, with full consciousness of their respective worths; and is still called, in every case of choice, to give effect to that consciousness and go with the better impulse. Unless, therefore, you are prepared to say that the conditions of choice themselves will cease, and leave only 'a spiritual automaton,' so that perfected mind is tantamount to no mind at all, you must admit that the relative apprehensions of right, i.e. 'the sense of duty,' can never be bereft of exercise. What is really attained to by the finished nature is, an entire parallelism between the relations of the prudential and those of the moral scale. But there is in this nothing to destroy the felt gradations of either; we continue to *like* this, that, and the other, with various intensities; we continue to *revere* this, that, and the other, with various

depth of homage: that the two orders of feeling meet upon the same objects does not identify them; and should I come to wish always and only what is right, then, more than ever, shall I know that it is not because I wish it that it is right. The moral differences will stand out for me as enduring realities; the proportionate intervals of desire will remain the precarious adjustment to them of a mutable personality.

For these reasons I cannot admit, either that an extension of the hedonist scale by growing abstractions can ever set up 'moralisation;' or, that 'moralisation,' when consummated, must extinguish the 'sense of Duty[1].'

[1] Cf. infra, pp. 228–230.

CHAPTER IV.

NATURE OF MORAL AUTHORITY.

In speaking of the relation among the separate springs of action, as they appear in the eye of Conscience, I have frequently adverted to the *Authority* which we acknowledge in the higher over the lower. It is important to approach a little nearer to this feeling, and find what it contains. Not indeed that it is in itself other than a simple feeling, admitting of little analysis or explanation. But on this very account, the attempt to unfold it and produce its equivalents occasionally results in very inadequate expressions for it, which, if carelessly accepted, may confuse or disguise for us its real nature. These we may at least examine and dismiss; and their removal will leave the genuine phrase clear of bewildering gloss and free to speak in its own tone to our thought.

i. INADEQUATE INTERPRETATIONS CONSIDERED.

§ 1. *Bentham's.*

What then is the nature of that *authority* which, we are well aware, the suggestions of honour, for instance, have over us against the whispers of perfidy? and where is its seat? Is it in any sense simply *subjective;* wielded *by myself over myself?* the impulse of one part of the Ego as against the impulse of another part of the Ego? Or, waiving the consideration of the source whence it comes, we may present the other side of the question, and ask whither it goes. Does it direct its messages exclusively

to me in whose consciousness they speak, and say only, 'This is *better for you;* whether for others also, I do not mean to tell you?' In neither of these senses, as originating from self, or as terminating in self, is the authority of which I speak conceivable as a mere 'subjective' affair. If the feeling of it be, as I have endeavoured to show, a constant characteristic of human nature, this alone goes far to establish our position. But some additional strength may perhaps be given to it by other considerations. It is the standing accusation of the Utilitarian philosophers against any doctrine of Conscience, that it lays down an arbitrary personal dogmatism as ground of Duty, or a phantom of pretension which, being but the shadow of one's self, the self may shift away. Bentham denounces all appeals to a moral faculty as sheer '*ipse dixitism*,'—a fraud by which incompetent philosophers would palm their own tastes and fancies upon mankind. And Paley, it is well known, ridicules as futile a moral authority which a man can disregard if he chooses, and which leaves it his own affair to give the obedience or pocket the consequences.

Now, if nothing more were meant by these statements than that the presumed authority is simply felt in the individual consciousness, and is recognised only because it is so felt, we should admit them at once. It is exclusively on this 'subjective' report that we own and assert the moral claim; and if other credentials are demanded, we cannot give them, but must be content to maintain the sufficiency of these. The depositions of consciousness on this matter are all we have; but they are quite adequate to the weight they undertake to bear.

If it be meant, that because the authority first turns up in my own consciousness, it is manufactured there, and carries with it no weight but that of personal whim,—the mere accident of individuality,—I cannot accept the inference. It certainly stands in direct contradiction to the very nature of the consciousness itself, which distinctly announces a law over me not of my own making, and would

be quite false, were there nothing present but a controversy between my own caprices. How can that be a mere self-assertion of my own will, to which my own will is the first to bend in homage, if not to move in obedience? Bentham describes the 'moral-sense man' as a sort of bully, intent on browbeating men into accepting the verdict he wants them to pronounce. But it is apparently forgotten that he wields against others no power that has not already prevailed with himself; and how we are to apply to his inner controversies the picture, drawn with such humorous exasperation, of his aggression upon the independence of his fellows, it is embarrassing to imagine. Does he manage himself by putting on domineering airs towards his own inclinations, and approaching them with some spurious baton of police, which is but a painted stick of his own fancy? Does he like to slap his own likings in the face, and amuse himself with despotisms of which he is himself the first victim? And if the moral sentiment be no more than a case of *sic volo, sic jubeo*, how is it that, by repeal of the volition, there is still no escape from the command? The power that creates law is adequate to alter law; and the sense of authority which we set up for ourselves we could assuredly put down for ourselves. Yet, as we are well aware, we can pretend to no such prerogative with respect to the claims of the moral consciousness: try as we may, we cannot turn lower into higher, or by enactment establish the obligations of perfidy. There is something here manifestly beyond the play of opinionative despotism. 'The notion of "rightness,"' says Professor Sidgwick, 'is essentially positive,' and 'in the recognition of conduct as "right" is involved an authoritative prescription to do it[1].'

Perhaps, however, it may be admitted that the sense of authority is an adequate ground of obligation for myself who feel it; but it may be maintained that it must have no further application in the criticism and estimate of

[1] Methods of Ethics, Bk. I. chap. ix. § 1, p. 103.

others. That honour is nobler than fraud *for me* is, in this case, no reason for supposing it to be so with others; this arrangement of the scale may possibly be contingent on some personal peculiarity,—on its being my scale and not yours; and may be altered by removing into another mind. The higher excellence does not then belong to the principle of honour, as such, so as to go with it wherever it goes; but only to the accidental form which it has in one person and has not in another. Probably the simple statement of this interpretation of the 'subjective' doctrine is sufficient refutation of it. It no less contradicts the very nature of the moral feeling than the former view: the authority which reveals itself within us reports itself, not only as underived from our will, but as independent of our idiosyncracies altogether. It is an integral function of the spring of action that wields it against all inferior members of the scale; is inseparable thence even in idea: transplant the impulse whithersoever you will, in no mind can it have conscious presence and free opportunity without its relative authority reappearing with it. That authority is not an outward sceptre that may be dropped from its grasp, or laid aside like the insignia of a monarch travelling in foreign lands; but the natural language and symbol of its very life and meaning, the loss of which would be the death of its identity. No one who feels the authority at all can at the same time believe that it is an egoistic peculiarity, which affords him no rational ground of expectation from others: by one and the same operation it imposes on him a duty, and invests him with a right; and to deny the reciprocity, yet hold him bound, is to retain the ghost of obligation, when you have cut away that postulate of a common human nature, which alone links it to life. In all our dealings with one another, nay, in all our self-knowledge in presence of one another, we necessarily assume an invariable constitution of humanity in our separate personalities, and never relinquish this natural ground, except where we are forced from it by positive evidence of

specialty. The burden of proof always lies upon those who would introduce a limit on this primitive assumption, and reduce the rule to an exception. But Bentham proposes to invert this order; and sharply calls to account any man who is so constituted as to imagine his own thoughts and feelings the slightest clue to other people's; you are to consider yourself perfectly unique and universally repellent, till you have evidence of some concordance or approximation of nature. It is clear that such a principle would invert the whole logic of our intellectual procedure in the mutual comparsion of notions and beliefs, and make the demonstrative sciences, with their axiomatic maxims, the last residuary products after working through every topic of difference and debate. And a confusion equally artificial would accrue from a similar reading backwards of our ethical procedure. Now if I am justified in assuming in my neighbours an apprehension like my own of the equality of two vertical angles, can any reason be given why I may not in like manner assume that they feel with me the respective 'authority' of honour and perfidy? The supposition of 'subjective' morals is no less absurd than that of 'subjective' mathematics.

'The notion of "ought" or "moral obligation," as used in our common ethical judgments, does not' (says Professor Sidgwick), 'merely import (1) that there exists in the mind of the person judging a specific emotion (whether complicated or not by sympathetic representation of similar emotions in other minds); nor (2) that certain rules of conduct are supported by penalties which will follow on their violation (whether such penalties result from the general liking or aversion felt for the conduct prescribed or forbidden, or from some other source). What then, it may be asked, does it import? What definition can we give of "ought," "right," and other terms expressing the same fundamental notion? To this it might be answered that the notion is too elementary to admit of any formal definition.' 'In our practical judgments and reasonings, it must, I

conceive, be taken as ultimate and unanalysable.' And though, 'in the narrowest ethical sense I cannot conceive that I ought to do anything which at the same time I judge that I cannot do' (so that the obligation is individual), yet 'normally' I imply that the judgment is objective: that is, that what I judge 'right,' or what 'ought to be' must, unless I am in error, be thought to be so by all rational beings who judge truly of the matter[1].

For my part, however, I would even venture a little further than this impersonal conception in dealing with the egoistic explanation of the belief in Duty; and would put this simple question: whether an insulated nature can be the *seat of authority at all*, and whether, by merely splitting the mental constitution into a plurality of principles or faculties, such a relation can be established between its superior and inferior parts? Suppose the case of one lone man in an atheistic world; could there really exist any 'authority' of higher over lower within the enclosure of his detached personality? I cannot conceive it; and did he, under such conditions, feel such a thing, he would then, I should say, feel a delusion, and have his consciousness adjusted to the wrong universe. For surely, if the sense of authority means anything, it means the discernment of something *higher than we*, having claims on our *self*,—therefore no mere part of it;—hovering over and transcending our personality, though also mingling with our consciousness and manifested through its intimations. If I rightly interpret this sentiment, I cannot therefore stop within my own limits, but am irresistibly carried on to the recognition of another than I. Nor does that 'other' remain without further witness: the predicate 'higher than I' takes me yet a step beyond; for what am I? A *person*: 'higher' than whom no '*thing*' assuredly,—no mere *phenomenon*,—can be; but only *another Person*, greater and higher and of deeper insight. In the absence of society or human companionship, we are thus still held in the

[1] Methods of Ethics, Bk. I. chap. iii. § 3, pp. 33, 34.

presence of One having moral affinity with us, yet solemn rights over us: by retiring into ourselves, we find that we are transported out of ourselves, and placed beneath the light of a diviner countenance. If it be true that over a free and living person nothing short of a free and living person can have higher authority, then is it certain that a 'subjective' conscience is impossible. The faculty is more than part and parcel of myself; it is the communion of God's life and guiding love entering and abiding with an apprehensive capacity in myself. Here we encounter an 'objective' authority, without quitting our own centre of consciousness; an authority which at once sweeps into the widest generality without asking a question of our fellow-men; for an excellence and sanctity which *He* recognises and reports has its seat in eternal reality, and is not contingent on our accidental apprehension: it holds its quality wherever found, and the revelation of its authority to one mind is valid for all. Each of us is permitted to learn, in the penetralia of his own consciousness, that which at once bears him out of himself, and raises him to the station of the Father of Spirits; and thence he is enabled to look down over the realm of dependent minds, and apply to them the all-comprehending law which he has reached at the fountain-head. If this pathway is correctly traced, from the moral consciousness to religious apprehension, all possible excuse is taken away for treating the authority of Conscience as merely personal and subjective, or even as that of Reason, 'impersonally conceived;' for that which is real in the universal Archetype of all Mind cannot be either an abstraction or an accidental phenomenon of human individuality.

In startling contradiction to the position here laid down stands the assertion of the late Professor Green that 'It is the very essence of moral duty to be imposed by a man upon himself[1];' and, but for the habit of consulting the context of an author's dicta, it would utterly dishearten me to find so profound and noble a thinker pronouncing essential

[1] Prolegomena to Ethics, Book IV. chap. ii. § 324, p. 354.

what I had declared impossible. The Hegelian aptitude, however, for unifying contradictions is not easily baffled; and, to my infinite relief, it here comes into play with such success as to melt opposite predications into identity of truth. A man's own 'Self' is not to be understood here as a detached finite individuality, that could be what it is in presence of its mere numerical repetitions: that he has a *Self* at all, and knows it, is possible simply because the universe has an Absolute Self, or 'self-conditioning and self-distinguishing mind[1],' which communicates itself to the human being,—the infinite to the finite spirit,—and constitutes thereby the knowledge of moral law as the expression, under temporal conditions, of an eternal perfection. A man, therefore, is 'a law unto himself,' not by autonomy of the individual, but by 'self-communication of the infinite spirit to the soul[2];' and the law itself, 'the idea of an absolute *should be*[3],' is authoritative with the conscience, because it is a deliverance of the eternal perfection to a mind that has to grow, and is imposed, therefore, by the infinite upon the finite. The relation in which this doctrine presents the intuitions of the human conscience, and the Divine perfection of which they are partial manifestations in life, is in essential accordance with that to which I have given more direct theological expression. The difference is only such as must always remain between a doctrine developed from the idea of *duty* and one founded on the idea of *good;* and I am not sure that even this is not reduced below its legitimate minimum by a free resort, in the 'Prolegomena,' to the conception and language of *obligation*, more congenial to the author's personality than to his theory[4].

The difficulty which many persons feel in accepting the foregoing conclusion arises, I observe, primarily from a

[1] Prolegomena to Ethics, Book II. chap. i. § 85, p. 90.
[2] Ibid. Book IV. chap. ii. § 319, p. 349.
[3] Ibid. Book IV. chap. ii. § 324, p. 355.
[4] For an important critique by Professor Sidgwick on the doctrine of the foregoing paragraphs, see *Mind*, No. XXXIX, pp. 434, 435; and for the author's defence the next No. of the same Review.

scruple about the initial proposition: I will therefore restate it in a form which I have given to it elsewhere[1], and endeavour to clear it of indistinctness and doubt. 'An absolutely solitary individual, if invested with power of various action and disposition, might affect himself for better or worse by what he did, but would be subject to no obligation and incur no guilt. The harm he occasioned would be a blunder and not a sin; the good which he earned would prove his wisdom, not his virtue.' 'Surely,' it is objected, 'if this Robinson Crusoe in a desert world were to sink into the brute, instead of becoming more of a man, he would be doing wrong, as well as foolishly.' Perhaps so, if he be a Robinson Crusoe; because he will bring into his solitude a consciousness of all the springs of action, with their significant differences, which belonged to his previous human and Divine relations. But this is not the case which I put. The hypothesis supposes the total absence from the universe of any personal nature, or even sentient nature, but his own: then I say, if his nature is in correspondence with reality beyond it, he will feel no duty; and *vice versâ*, if he has any consciousness of duty, he suffers under illusion.

To take the simplest case first, let us assume that the happiness of his which he may enhance or impair varies only in quantity, and, though coming from numerous objects, is homogeneous and subject to a common measure. Then, when from two instincts or passions the offer comes of a protracted mild satisfaction or an intense immediate one, with a balance in favour of the former, the *folly* of taking the latter is obvious; but the *guilt* of doing so cannot be affirmed with any intelligible meaning. How is he *bound* to make the other choice? '*Obligation*' is a relative term, implying somewhere a corresponding *claim of right*; i.e. it takes two to establish an obligation. *To whom* then is the alleged obligation upon the agent to take the larger amount of pleasure? For here there are *not two*, except indeed the two springs of action; and these are not two agents, nor are

[1] Relation between Ethics and Religion, p. 5.

they agent and patient, between whom *obligation* can subsist: they are but *two phenomena;* and a phenomenon cannot be subject of duty. You will say, perhaps, 'It is *to himself* that the obligation lies to choose the more fruitful lot. By the hypothesis, however, he is the person that *bears* the obligation; and cannot also be the person whose presence *imposes it:* it is impossible to be at once the upper and the nether millstone. Personality is unitary; and in occupying one side of a given relation is unable to be also in the other. In order to constitute for him an obligation, as between the two impulses, he must have *two selves*, one for each; but the very essence of the problem depends on their both appearing in one and the same self-consciousness, before one and the same Will; a *pair* of phenomena co-present in an identical subject. To speak, therefore, of the self as dual is only an inexact way of describing two conditions of a single personality,—its apperceptions of different feelings; and if you affirm a duty, you again throw us upon the absurdity of a duty-bound phenomenon. Shall we gain anything better, if, by a change of phrase, we say that, in experiencing the preferable impulse, the *true Self* is there; in experiencing the other, a *false Self;* and that the latter is bound to yield to the former? To determine what this really means, consider how we are to know the true Self from the false. There are two tests conceivable. (1) As the individual, divided (*ex hypothesi*) against himself, leaves you in doubt, you may go round and consult other samples of the same nature, and return with the discovery of *its* common essence or *selfhood*. This test, requiring a plurality of members of the same type, is inapplicable to our case of a lonely being. (2) You may consult the *long run* of the individual, and identify him with his more frequent rather than his less frequent state. Here, no doubt, you will find it accord with his nature in the long run to take the more rather than the less of offered pleasure; and so, *the true self* must be that which exercises this preference. Admitting that a sense may thus be found for this phraseology, I must yet

observe that it does not help the required conclusion. For, a predominant preference of the greater pleasure over the less is a *Prudential* characteristic, not a *Moral;* and where he misses it, the agent has indeed to regret an error, but not to repent of a sin. The difference, therefore, between the so-called true and false self reaches no further than that between the sound and the mistaken economist of personal satisfactions.

Perhaps, however, the missing moral element may turn up, if we now take into account what is claimed as a *second dimension* of pleasures, viz. their *quality*, as well as their quantity. There may be no obligation to take the *larger lot;* and yet there may be an obligation to take the *higher kind.* Waiving for the moment all objection to this second dimension, let us put this proposition to the test employed with the former one. There is *an obligation*, you say, to take the higher quality of pleasure, in preference to the greater quantity. *To whom* then is this due? Surely, only *to himself;* there is no one else to be wronged; he, and he alone, is the loser; and the article which he loses is *pleasure.* And are not his pleasures his own concern? If he takes the cheapest lot, regardless of their being shoddy instead of whole wool, what more can you charge upon him than imprudence or bad taste? By importing a distinction of finer or more vulgar into human satisfactions, you do not step into the region of morals, but only change the field of extra-moral good. If the Italian with his delicate appetite enjoys his simple maccaroni, while the Welshman cannot relish his dinner without his leeks, or the Bohemian his without his garlick, the first is of finer perception; but the coarser taste of the others violates no obligation, and, if open to challenge, is so not as a guilt, but only as a mistake, which an extended experience will detect. All that you can say to anyone under such conditions is, 'You do not make the best of the resources of your nature:' and he may answer, 'Perhaps not; but I am the only sufferer by the waste, and am therefore a squanderer only, not an offender; I wrong no one but myself; and am simply a poorer economist.'

Thus, relative quality in that which is *purely mine and under my will* (as *pleasure* is) carries in it no *authority*, but remains still in the *optional field*. Only where the relative quality speaks to me also as *over my will*, and the higher term is above, not only the lower term as a phenomenon in myself, but *myself* in which both appear, does *authority* make itself felt; i.e. in the morally higher quality is implicitly involved the presence of communicated preference from a superior mind. If, therefore, you suppose the lonely man still to be affected by *a duty* in relation to his several impulses, it is because you assume them to carry in them still the implication contained in your own, as framed for the relations of a social and Divine world.

I cannot be content to use, even for argument's sake, the assumption of two dimensions of pleasure, without again insisting on its fallaciousness. If there are *sorts* of pleasure, they must be something more than pleasure; each must have its *differentia* added on to what suffices for the genus; and this addition cannot be *pleasurable quality*, else it would not detach anything from the genus: to mark a species at all, it must be an *extra-hedonistic quality*. And each sort must have its own; and so far as one is preferable, as a kind, to another, it is so in virtue of what it has *other than pleasure;* and the comparison of them all *inter se*, considered as different kinds, must turn upon their several extra-hedonistic qualities. All that they have from the genus is *quantitative;* and till you get beyond the pleasurable as such, quality does not exist.

§ 2. *Paley's.*

So much for Bentham's charge of '*ipse-dixitism.*' Paley's challenge of the 'authority' of Conscience is essentially different in principle, though the same in result. His question is not, 'What is the authority of your conscience to me?' but, 'What is the authority of any man's conscience to himself?' 'Given, the faculty and all the sentiments it carries;

why should not I do as I like, in spite of it? Be it a real angel with a flaming sword, or be it a scarecrow dressed up by the moral philosophers, it is anyhow a thing that, with adequate courage, may be faced; and if I choose to defy it, and to think nothing of the worst it can do, what then? Have I not slipped through your fingers, and left you with nothing more to say to me?' What more then, let us ask, would Paley have to say in such a case, to eke out our defect of 'authority?'—He tells us, with his usual distinctness: he would fall back on the proclamation of future punishment and reward. This, however, be its efficacy what it may, is no exclusive advantage of his doctrine; it is a resource equally available for the 'moral-sense man,' whose idea is inseparable, and alone is inseparable, from the belief in a retributory judgment. The controversy lies, not between the momentary ideal sense of right and wrong, and the palpable apprehension of reward and punishment; but between the bare calculation of sentient pleasure and pain on the one hand, and the same prospect seen through solemn lights of conscience, as the fulfilment of secret foreboding, the expression of eternal holiness, the answering outward award to an inward verdict long recorded on the felt merits of the case. Even if we admit the worst that Paley can say, viz. that, after all, you must come in the end to plain heaven and hell, it still does not follow that it is as well to begin with them at once and trouble ourselves with nothing else. It makes all the difference whether, in your conflict with sin, this is your front and sole battalion, or whether it is your concealed reserve. Flourish it before the eyes as a mere menace and bribe proffered by sovereign power, and do you think that those whom it scares and tempts will be the noblest and most generous souls? Is not the controversy between God and man then plainly put upon the footing of a coarse trial of strength, and submitted to the test of relative determination and daring? And if some Satan's will refuses to bend before a threatening God, and had rather 'reign in hell than serve in heaven,' how

will the Utilitarians deal with him? 'What more have they to say to him?' What has become of their ultimate 'authority'? But can we doubt that many, who would thus harden their faces as flint against this coercion of interest, are accessible all the while to any loving voice that can interpret their inward misgivings, and stir up their slumbering reverence for a life better than their own? What indeed is Christian conversion, what the Pauline escape from Law into Gospel, what the deliverance by faith from the bondage of fear into the joy of trust and love, but precisely an exchange of the crushing sanctions of mere happiness and misery for the higher spiritual dynamics on which Paley throws contempt,—the sense of a Divine kindred and Divine likeness, and the free self-precipitation into union with all that is revered by the faithful soul and set aloft by God in heaven? For the truth is, the mere sentient pleasure or pain on which we are advised to fall back is precisely what men feel to be their own concern, and, in the absence of any moral sense, think they may deal with as they please; and if they choose to take their chance with it, they exercise a right, interference with which they will resent. But the sufferings of guilt,—its remorse and humiliation, its cowardice and forebodings,—are just what each man knows he has no right to stifle and escape: however able to do so by spasms of self-rallying, or artifices of self-forgetfulness, he feels himself here in the presence of elements which are not placed at his disposal, and which are doubly incurred in the very attempt to shun them. Strip away the moral aspect and complexion of pain and pleasure, and every semblance of 'authority' is gone from them, and they sink to a business affair: the one only thing that lends them an acknowledged majesty and draws the homage from our hearts is the light with which Conscience invests them.

That it is not the '*Sanctions*' of duty that commend it to us *as* our duty is obvious, both from their notorious failure when unsupported by the conscience or disproportioned to the sin, and from many current forms of thought and speech.

If we only tell the intending culprit, as a piece of information, 'You *will* suffer for this if you do it,' we make no moral appeal, but address simply his interests. If he is visited with excessive punishment, the moral sympathy of observers goes over from the punisher to the offender; as when all men applauded J. S. Mill's defiant welcome of a hypothetical Divine wrong,—'to hell I will go!' And in expressing their conception of a Divine moral government of the world, men are not content to say, 'God *will* deal with us according to our works;' but 'God *must needs* deal (i.e. *in virtue of His inherent perfection*) with us according to our works.' This it is which constitutes the idea of *Justice* in God, i.e. an inward rule of Right which directs the action of His power and determines the distribution of good and evil; and which first elevates into 'Authority' what else would operate only as a necessity or a bribe. How completely the dignity and glory of the world depend on our finding this moral colouring in the ultimate background of all being is nobly expressed in the words of Socrates: 'If the rulers of this universe do not prefer the just man to the unjust, it is better to die than to live[1].'

We may, therefore, meet Paley's charge with direct contradiction of both its parts, and say that 'authority' belongs not in the least to any mere happiness and misery; and that it does belong altogether to the indications of the moral sense. In fact, the case imagined by him is simply absurd and self-destructive. He first supposes a man *to have a moral sense* and to fall under its lash; and then supposes him to snap his fingers at the wounds, and put up with them as so much sentient uneasiness,—a thing possible only on condition of his *having no moral sense.* The only truth I can find implied in Paley's statement is this: that if there were *no award* of retributory happiness and suffering, the authority of the moral law would be curtailed of its adequate supports. This is freely admitted; not, however, because right and wrong are revealed, and

[1] Quoted by Sidgwick, p. 504.

even in themselves distinguished, only by their consequences, and, by erasure of these, would be equalised; but because, with our reflective knowledge of the better and the worse are connected secret auguries of joy and anguish, the failure and falsehood of which would throw discredit on the whole announcement of the inner oracle.

Thus it would seem to be a fatal thing for the opponents of a Moral Sense to allow the faculty *to be there*. If there, it is manifestly adequate to its alleged function, of reporting right and wrong to us with an authority revealing their nature, and belonging to no appeal addressed to our self-love. The only resource for the utilitarian who has admitted our statement of psychological experience is to say that, though such may be the contents of the facts, their evidence is false, and there is nothing in the objective universe corresponding to these subjective representations. To this scepticism respecting the veracity of any one human faculty no answer can be given, except by pointing to the absurd consequences of its equally legitimate application to another. There is as much ground, or as little, for trusting to the report of the moral faculty, as for believing our perceptions, in regard to an external world, or our intellect, respecting the relations of number and dimension. Whatever be the 'authority' of Reason respecting the true, the same is the 'authority' of Conscience for the right and good.

§ 3. *Other Accounts.*

On some other forms of conception employed, especially among continental philosophers, to characterise the title of the moral law, I would make a remark or two. It is often spoken of as invested with the authority of the *whole over the part;* sometimes in the sense of *society over the individual;* at others, of *life in its completeness over the momentary interest;* often, of *humanity, as a type with its own ideal, over the particular cases of imperfect approximation.* The first of these accounts finds expression in Goethe's lines:

'Immer strebe zum Ganzen, und kannst du selber kein Ganzes
Werden, als dienendes Glied schliess' an ein Ganzes dich an[1].'

It is essentially the Hegelian view, which, while setting up *self-realisation* as the imperative end, regards the self as unrealised so long and so far as it is detached and fails to find its own functions, not simply in an embracing social organism, but in an infinite whole, with which the personal will becomes identified[2].

The second is represented by Mr. Leslie Stephen, with whom 'moral laws are statements of essential conditions of social welfare;' and their 'authority,' as felt, depends upon the agent having 'certain instincts,' viz. a reverence for social welfare. Without this he may obey extrinsic interest or coercion, but owns no moral authority[3].

The third forms an important part, though not the whole, of Mr. Herbert Spencer's interpretation of 'authority.' By 'the relative authority of motives' he means the comparative influence which they exercise over the conduct of a living being; and he shows that, in the course of human development, the simple animal instincts, with their proximate satisfactions, are discovered to conduce less to self-preservation than the ideas of sensations to come, which again are surpassed by ideas of those ideas, and so on into more complex and ideal conditions; and thus the ultimate and generalised satisfactions continually gain upon the momentary and concrete; and the consciousness of this law of experience gives a presumption in favour of the remoter outlook and the more compound motive as a guide to self-preservation. This prepossession on its behalf is its 'authority.' Mr. Spencer, however, adds to this chief element of moral influence the ideal effects left upon the mind by the coercive enforcement of moral rules, through laws and sentiments human and Divine: but while the former factor perpetually grows, the

[1] Vier Jahreszeiten, Herbst. 45, Werke, I. p. 74.
[2] See Bradley's Ethical Studies, Essay II.
[3] Science of Ethics, chap. xi. §§ 9, 10, pp. 441, 442.

latter he regards as a temporary partner, sure to retreat and disappear[1].

The fourth phrase expresses the ground of 'authority' on which several ethical schools have taken their stand. When Kant condenses the moral 'imperative' into the rule, 'So act that the principles of your will might serve as a system of universal legislation[2],' he controls the individual by the type of the kind, and insists on the personal will conforming itself to the ideal of the universal. And if he is not a perfect example of the formula as I have stated it, it is only because his 'Universal' is more extensive than *humanity*, and goes out to embrace the whole range of reasonable Will in the universe. This, however, makes no difference in the essence of the doctrine, viz. that the perfection of the kind determines the right for the individual. With Richard Rothe the Law of *Human* Nature steps into the place of this wider conception of *All* rational nature, and prescribes authoritatively the duty of each man: he states it as a postulate of Morals, that 'each single nature must be rectified in conformity with the conception of Man in himself (*an sich*), i.e. with universal Man, or (as we shall henceforth express it) with universal humanity.' 'It is true,' he adds, 'the human individual can do no more than fulfil his human functions under the given conditions of his concrete individuality: nevertheless, he can and must, without prejudice to his particular individuality, fulfil them at the same time under the conditions determined for universal humanity, i.e. fulfil them under the conditions of his particular individuality, *as a Self determined by the universal humanity*[3].'

No one of these forms of expression seems to me to go to the pith of the matter; though I am far from saying that they may not symbolise it to the mind that resorts to some one of them. They all present a relation between two

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. vii. particularly §§ 42, 43.

[2] Kritik der praktischen Vernunft, I. i. 1, § 4; Lehrsatz III. § 7; Rosenkranz und Schubert, B. VIII. pp. 136, 141.

[3] Rothe, Theologische Ethik, §§ 158, 159.

terms, a large and a small, and lodge the 'authority' in the former; and in all of them, the small is not outside the large, but embraced within it. And, these things being supposed, we are told to look for our *quæsitum*, viz. 'authority,' in the large. Is it qualified to yield this result?

In the first phrase,—'whole and part,'—nothing else is supposed than the data just stated; so that the authority ought to come out of the mere largeness of the containing term as compared with the contained; and be felt by any conscious constituent of a *mere mechanical whole, or aggregate.* Yet it is obvious that you might search for ever, in the relative *bulk* of such a thing without alighting upon the notion of *authority;* and even if, begging the loan of gravitation, you add the idea of relative *mass*, all that you gain will be, that in the reciprocal attraction of particles, you *dynamically* subordinate the small term, and count it as a *minority.* This may explain why, if it be conscious, it feels itself the *lesser power*, but not why it confesses *inferior right.*

The second phrase, 'Society and the individual,'—though of much wider connotation, has been taken for little more than 'whole and part;' i. e. the individual has been conceived as a given integer, rounded off in his separate personality, and Society as the mere crowd of such figures assembled on a certain area. So long as this conception,—of Society as an aggregate,—is adhered to, the change from the first to the second form of phrase has no value, and relieves no objection. The two related terms differ only in cumulation of force, without any approach to differentiation of authority. If by Society be meant merely an aggregate of separate persons, the power which their concurrent votes possess against a single voice does not at all represent the prerogative of right with regard to wrong. It is not because there may be ten thousand suffrages on one side and only one on the other, that the reluctant will is bound to succumb; for no population of rascals can acquire rights against the goodness of one upright man; clamour as they

may (as the Stoics said), he is the king and they the slaves. Mere magnitude has no moral quality; and what is not justified in the individual acquires no plea by multiplying itself into a crowd. Mr. Stephen, however, is free from this mechanical conception, and distinctly treats Society *as an organism*, in which the parts do not become complete, i. e. attain their totality of functions, except in relation to the whole; so that their self-preservation is dependent on the social self-preservation, and must include this as its most essential condition. This doctrine is an immense advance upon the previous one; and if it were carried out to its legitimate teleological implications (which are wrapped up in the conception of *organic* existence), it could be brought very near to what we want. But he only applies it far enough to explain the growth of social affections parallel with the personal instincts of self-conservation, and capable of transcending them; and leaves the question between them, in case of conflict, to be one of *strength alone*,—without *other authority* to decide the alternative between self-preservation and self-sacrifice.

The third form of phrase presents us only with the difference between long and short-sighted prudence, and misses the idea of moral authority altogether. As that difference would still have place in a rational constitution purely *un*moral, it has nothing to do with the ground of *duty*.

A much nearer approach to a defensible meaning is gained by the fourth variety of phrase: and this, it is fair to say, gives the sense prevailingly intended by German writers. It is not absurd to affirm that the individual is bound to respect his nature, and that from his single personality a certain homage is due to the evident idea and essence of humanity at large. The sentiment is not altogether fanciful, which attributes a certain treachery to one who, as we say, *abuses* his nature, and wilfully mars its ideal. Still, if these phrases are to be charged with any definite meaning, it can only be by giving a *realistic* interpretation to that 'humanity' which

we speak of as hurt and insulted by sin. Were it nothing but a generalised notion, a figment of thought abstracted from particular men, we could owe it no allegiance: a mere shorthand formula of the epitomising intellect cannot be the object of any duty. But the language becomes intelligible, if we may regard the ideal of human nature as a distinct type of thought in the Divine mind, communicated as a standard of aspiration to ours. Presented thus, not as a private spoil gleaned from the actual, but as a Divine datum revealed from the possible, it stands invested with the personal authority of the Supreme Holiness; and behind the august image of a perfect and harmonious manhood is secretly felt, if not openly seen, the infinite Inspirer of all harmony and good. Whatever power there is in the words 'humanity,' 'society,' 'nation,' to move our reverence and affection, is due to their being not mere abstractions to our minds, but symbols of concrete semi-personal realities, not larger only but higher than ourselves, and containing the hidden presence and authority of the revealer of all law. No other reason can be given why the *whole* should be obeyed by the *part:* for, more comprehensive scope is so far from carrying with it greater moral weight, that the order is usually the reverse: the animal attributes do not give the law to human nature, though found in it and spreading far beyond it: it is the essence found in the fewest that wields Divine superiority over natures wider but less intense. Be it remembered therefore that, when the right of the whole over the part is set up, it is not any relation of *size* that is meant, but the relation between *the ideal of a Kind* and *the actual of an individual.* That ideal, far from being identified with the average mass of the race, may be rarely even approached, and presented only in one or none; but as a potential universality and Divine limit of tendency, it recommends itself to us as a general type, and is called '*the whole.*' In this sense, it falls back into the Divine nature, and its 'authority' coalesces with that which we have already traced. That authority then is not subjective, but objective; not vested

in ideas, but residing in *a Person;* not represented by mere numbers against one, but by the perfect type against the imperfect copy.

ii. WHETHER OBLIGATION CAN BE TRANSCENDED.

The foregoing account of Authority determines the measure of God's claim upon us. It is coextensive with the authority revealed to us, i. e. with the range of the moral consciousness. We therefore strictly *owe to Him* conformity with our own ideal. Short of this, we fail of our due, and incur positive demerit. Attaining it with ever such exactitude, we simply fulfil our obligation, and can pretend to no merit before Him. To surpass it, He does not ask us; for it is the limit of our possibility; unless indeed, by past unfaithfulness, we have already lowered our appointed standard, and contracted the boundary to which He had left a nobler sweep. In such case, it certainly is not for us to take advantage of our own wrong, and demand that our guilt shall choose our law. This rule fixes, with precision, the true mid-point between the presumptuous legalism, which allows of meritorious works that may make God our debtor, and the despairing doctrine which denies everything to humanity, because short of the standard of infinite holiness. It is not His personal and absolute ideal, by which we are to be tried; but His communicated and relative ideal, implanted in our humanity, so far as He has permitted it to dawn on each of us. Beyond this, we are at present out of relation to Him, and not less foreigners to His moral rule than we are to His intellectual life in matters transcending even the guess of our reason. But this relative standard is high enough, alas! to justify the deepest humiliation that, like the Christian, is not abject. If not even the vainest can at heart admire themselves, if all men who are truly attracted to a moral life see a better than they do, if that which they secretly revere looks in

upon them at times so piercingly as to fill the best with shame, no room, it is evident, is left for self-complacency, or even for tolerable repose of conscience; and there is no difficulty in explaining that profound sense of sin, which, since the true type of humanity was given, has filled the whole air with a plaint of penitence. Besides, the ulterior question at which I have hinted is a very serious one, and furnishes an indefinite supplement to the clear consciousness of our own shortcomings. We have lagged behind our own image of right; but there is a prior question: how far is that image itself what it might have been? Is it the pure and full-proportioned vision which God had rendered possible to us? or is it dwarfed and stained by the self-incurred perversions of our sight, and the specks and films of many an unfaithfulness? The accelerating ratio with which moral light dilutes itself as it recedes from its first Divine moment, till it is felt in only faint and casual waves amid the dark spaces of the soul, is so fearful a thing as to affect a thoughtful mind with a deeper awe than even the sense of positive evil. Thus is all *self-reliance* for moral harmony with God utterly cut away; and for the peace which even the strenuous conscience cannot honestly win, we are thrown upon a free faith and trusting affection in which there is only surrender into the Divine hand.

In our relations to *men*, it is otherwise: there is nothing to prevent the acquisition of merit towards them. The authoritative measure of duty, in every transaction between different persons, is *the mutually understood ideal*. This, in all that is common between us and the Father of spirits, is simply the highest that ever dawns upon our hearts; beyond which we can never go, so as to *earn* anything. But, in our dealings with our fellow-men, it is *their* ideal, as recognised by us, that measures their claim upon us in the eye of social justice; and in so far as our own sense of right may pass beyond this and draw from us more than is contained in the mutual understanding, we perform what *they* had no title to require from us, and we may be truly said *to deserve well* at

their hands. It is sometimes said, by humane but inexact moralists, that since all obligation rests at bottom on the same foundation, charity is as much a claim upon us as justice, and that we violate a right not less when we neglect to fly to the relief of distress, than if we were to steal a neighbour's purse[1]. The difference, it is contended, goes no deeper than this: that in the latter case it is found practicable to enforce the right by coercion of law; while in the former it is not: but the absence or presence of positive enactment is a mere affair of external machinery, leaving the inner essence of the two duties still the same. The truth and the falsehood contained in this doctrine easily fall asunder at the touch of the principle just laid down. *As between man and man*, it is not true that the claim to justice and to mercy are of equal validity, discriminated only by the possibility or impossibility of redress in case of default: no right being established without a common moral sense, or having any social measure except that of mutual understanding, there is a vast interval between the obligation which I have openly incurred in the face of my neighbour's conscience and that which is only privately revealed to my own. Over and above the intrinsic guilt in both instances, there is in the first the additional enormity of violated good faith; and though, on the one hand, it is the sign of a mean and grudging nature to limit the measure of duty to the positive and authorised expectations of others from us, it would be, on the other, a monstrous paradox to say, that those expectations make no difference to us, and add no intensity to the claim upon us. Were it so, there would be no means of graduating offences, or deciding between conflicting suggestions of right; and we should relapse into the Stoic fallacy of reducing to one level the most trivial omission and the greatest crime. The effect of mutual understanding varies with the ethical complexion

[1] See a Sermon by the late Dr. Southwood Smith, entitled, 'The probable effect of the development of the principles of the human mind on its future progress in knowledge and goodness.' (1818), p. 33.

of the act expected from us. Is that act a wrong? the mutual understanding cannot repeal the guilt. Is it a neutral thing? the mutual understanding takes it out of that category and confers upon it a binding force. Is it already a duty? to its intrinsic obligation the mutual understanding adds an extrinsic increment of binding force, and invests it with a double claim. Nor is this all. Thus much the act gains in virtue of another holding our pledge to it: but its ethical measure is also intensified by our having fetched it out of the silent estimate of consciousness and shaped it into distinct expression, whether by the positive word or by premonitory looks and signs of promise. Till it is realised in reflection, the felt obligation may waver between the implicit and explicit state; and the great instrument for fixing it in the latter is language,—the language of definition and record, whether special and exact, as in the case of written compact, or general and indirect, as in the case of mere 'mutual understanding.' Moral law is thus one of those elements of our life which, through language, not only obtain a *sign*, but also acquire *a new significance*.

In proportion then, and only in proportion, as men have come to understood concurrence on matters of right, have they claims *inter se*. This concurrence is far from being limited to relations of property and contract, though it is there most definite and complete: it extends over an indeterminate field beyond, of obligation prevailingly acknowledged, but differently construed, and unsusceptible, from its shifting complexity of conditions, of reduction to precise general enactment. The right of my neighbour, measured from the simply human and social point of view, addresses me with every variety of distinctness and force throughout this scale; with unmistakable emphasis in cases of explicit engagement; with clearness perfectly adequate in cases of implicit trust; with evanescent faintness in cases of simply spontaneous whispers within my own conscience, with nothing corresponding in his presumed feeling and expectation. This very whisper, however, which involves no

understanding with others, is itself an understanding *between myself and God*, and constitutes therefore an articulate obligation in relation to Him, not one whit less religiously binding on me than the most palpable debt of integrity. Its simple presence in the soul with its authoritative look is sufficient to establish it as a Divine claim upon me. In this aspect, it is quite true that all duty stands upon the same footing; and that all transgressions are offences against the same law. But it is not every unfaithfulness to God that constitutes a violation of the rights of men, and gives them a title to reproach us. In forgetfulness of this distinction, the satirist frequently taunts religious persons with confessing before God sins which they would be very angry to have charged upon them by men; and evidently regards this as a proof of insincerity or self-deception. But surely there is here no real, scarcely even any apparent, inconsistency. The claims of God upon us, coextensive with our own ideal, go far beyond the claim of men, which is limited, we have seen, by the range of mutual moral understanding, and which in turn limits their critical prerogative of censorship and accusation. And Conscience, in seeking peace with Him, must needs have a very different tale to tell from any that transpires in settling the narrower accounts with them; and should they thrust themselves in to that higher audit, and demand to have its sorrowful compunctions addressed to them, it needs no spiritual pride to be hurt by the impertinence. Human society may punish us for *crimes*, human monitors reprove us for *vices*: but God alone can charge upon us the *sin*, which He alone is able to forgive. Far from believing that religious sincerity and depth would gain by the erasure of this distinction, I am convinced that its scrupulous preservation is a prime essential to their continuance at all, and needs to be enforced rather than enfeebled. There is a certain morbid and confused Christian humility which is not content with deploring, in the sight of Heaven, its failure in humane and charitable zeal, but speaks of it as *a wrong done* to others, as a withholding *of*

a debt due to the unhappy and neglected and depraved, whose forgiveness is almost asked for the slight they have sustained. I would not deal ungently with any recognition of brotherhood among the separated classes of our modern civilisation. But this language is not true, and tends to disturb the incidence of human responsibility, and fill with the notion of claims and rights those who much rather need to be awakened to their duties. To reform the thief and drunkard, to train the abandoned child, to succour the miseries of the improvident, is indeed a duty; not however *to them*, for their claim looks elsewhere, and we do but pick up a *dropped obligation*;—but to God and His moral order of the world. The total loss of this idea from the humanistic school of writers in the present day is the great drawback on the purity of their influence. The defect springs from the preponderance of social geniality over ethical and spiritual conviction: but the infection has been caught by evangelical philanthropy; and the danger is not slight of establishing the worst element of socialistic feeling in the minds of men, viz. the demand that the duties of one class shall be performed for them by another, and that institutional machinery shall be created to supersede the patient toil and sacrifice of all households and all persons, taken one by one. Let but the same ministrations of charity issue from an inspiration higher than compassion, and be rendered to the Divine order instead of to human confusion and wretchedness; and there will be a wholesomeness and dignity in our humanities, rarely traceable in them now. In this higher department of duty, scarcely less than in the minor cares that else would become flat and mean, is it important to the balanced and sustained force of the soul to render our service 'not as unto men, but unto God.'

iii. HOW PRUDENCE BECOMES OBLIGATORY.

One topic more requires attention, before we dismiss the subject of the 'authority' belonging to moral sentiments.

How is it that this 'authority' extends beyond the scale of principles arranged according to their worth, and takes in also the Prudential system? The fact, I suppose, can hardly be called in question, that we look with positive *disapproval* on rashness and recklessness, as not simply foolish and hurtful, but as *wrong*, even where no interests are visibly affected except the offender's own. We are far from admitting that any man has a right to trifle with his own well-being, and dash in wild hunt over his ground of opportunity, heedless of every careful track and natural fence, and crushing every green promise into the earth. We feel that, apart from any injury to others, his career is a wanton waste of what is not at his unconditional disposal; and our dissatisfaction addresses itself essentially to this, that he autocratically deals with that which is but a fiduciary deposit with him. Yet we have maintained a position which seems inconsistent with this feeling; viz. that if our nature contained no scale but the prudential, and our only problem were furnished by its controversies of strength, there would be no room for any moral sentiment, or more than a *rational* rule of life. How are we to reconcile these two statements?

This, I apprehend, is one of the many cases in which the interpretations of life and nature which would be legitimate and true upon a lower stage, cease to be so from a higher point of view; and the light opened overhead streams down and shows everything beneath in a new aspect. *Were* this a simply hedonist world; had we only sentient differences among the forces of our nature; did we know of nothing above us, except the dynamically greater; it is perfectly true that we could differ from each other in skill merely, and not in worth. But then this is *not* the constitution of things: we pass into another order of phenomena, and find there a higher law and a Divine rule; and this discovery necessarily alters all our previous reckoning, by setting aside the hypothesis on which it rests. Over and above the force of nature, there is now the free righteousness of God; behind the supreme Cause, there is the supreme Holiness.

And this cannot be simply appended by a *plus* to what we already knew before, leaving it unmodified there, as still a mere tissue of prudential relations. It lies in the very essence of these two that they are not co-ordinate, so as to have their separate realms, each undisturbed by the other; but the last found is the prior and legislative term, and by inherent authority subordinates and interpenetrates the other. The change affects equally our view of the macrocosm and the microcosm; add to the idea of Divine energy that of Divine holiness of will, and we feel at once that the latter must hold the former in hand and wield it as its instrument: add to the idea of human power over the more pleasurable the idea of human obligation to the more excellent, and this new discovery of a *trust* necessarily spreads over the prior realm, deposes its arbitrary will, and insists upon annexing the *whole* of the voluntary life. Neither in God, nor in us, can mere efficient power keep its ground as supreme, in the presence of Moral good: it has to retire into secondary and instrumental rank: as all things may be possible to the hand, yet not all things congenial to the righteousness, of God; so, that which, in a merely sentient world, we might treat as given to us out and out, becomes only *lent* as soon as we discover a good beyond the pleasurable. To borrow a Platonic phrase, the ἀγαθὸν asserts itself as the highest εἶδος, giving to pleasures all the rights they have, and taking nothing from them in return. So far forth as they are restrained and measured by reverence for order and proportion, for pure health of body and clearness of soul, they have even a share of sacredness, and are full of a joy unknown to lower conditions. But, escaping from these limits, they become an insolent defiance of any diviner claim; a setting-up for one's self, quite at variance with the pervading sense of an authoritative law and a holy presence. It is this shamelessness (ἀναίδεια) inseparable from the rash and reckless life that draws forth the grave disapprobation of men, and makes them feel it to be something worse than foolish. They justly regard it as a sign that the higher

functions of character are inoperative, and the personal force at the disposal of the wrong influence; so that, if any trying problem were to apply the test, the requisite clearness and heroism would not be there. The whole temper expressed by the question, 'Why may I not do as I like?' is well understood to be quite uncongenial with the reverential and conscientious spirit; is regarded, therefore, as the sure symptom of its absence, and, even when expressing itself in no conspicuous transgression, is condemned as a boundless potential immorality.

CHAPTER V.

SPRINGS OF ACTION CLASSIFIED. PSYCHOLOGICAL ORDER.

The foregoing sketch of the essential bases of our moral constitution prepares the way for an actual scale of principles implied in the judgments of conscience. If it be true that each separate verdict of right and wrong pronounces some one impulse to be of higher worth than a competitor, each must come in turn to have its relative value determined in comparison with the rest; and, by collecting this series of decisions into a system, we must find ourselves in possession of a table of moral obligation, graduated according to the inner excellence of our several tendencies. The extreme complexity of the combinations renders the task of drawing up such a table precarious and difficult. It is not more so, however, than the enterprise taken in hand by many writers on ethics, viz. the production of a code of external duties computed to meet the infinitely varied exigencies of human life: for assuredly the permutations of outward condition far exceed in number the changes that may be rung on the competitions of inward affections. If the problem, therefore, assumes a discouraging aspect, it is rather from its unusual form than from any unexampled intricacy in its matter; and, though well aware that the following draft can at best be merely tentative, I shall not shrink from proposing it, were it only as a test of the theory which it applies.

It is difficult to understand the attitude of the modern English writers on Ethics towards the psychological aspect of their subject. They by no means call in question the general principle that moral worth or defect is an affair of *character*, to be estimated by the inward affection or

intention whence action flows; and we have already seen in what unqualified language this principle finds expression in the writings of Professor Sidgwick, Mr. Spencer, and Mr. Stephen. From this principle, viz. 'that a man is moral because and in so far as his instincts are correlated according to a certain type,' does it not follow that, in order to give any account of the moralities, you must be able to enumerate the 'instincts'; not only to enumerate them, but to describe the 'type' of their right correlation, and to contrast it with the varieties of wrong correlation? Either this is possible, or Ethics are impossible. And this is wholly a task of introspective classification and comparative estimate. Yet no sooner have these writers admitted the necessity of this work, than they run away from it as unmanageable and superfluous, and institute a hunt after the differences of morality in the field of external effects of action, instead of among the internal correlations of motive. The apology which is set up for this suicidal procedure will be examined further on. At present, I will no further defend the attempt to keep true to the psychological principle, than by saying, that it has been more or less followed by the chiefs of both ancient and modern philosophy, and has fallen into neglect only in recent times, and mainly through the influence of writers who have approached the study of Morals from either the casuist's or the jurist's point of view. Wherever the object contemplated is to lay down a correct legislative code, overt acts alone come into definition, with merely subordinate reference to the invisible state of mind whence they proceed; and the disposition will always prevail to reduce as far as possible this obscure factor, and give the utmost objective distinctness to the law.

Plato, however, though writing of the State, and carrying his inventive imagination into all its external organisation, did not fail to go back into the recesses of the human mind for the springs of private and public life, and the separating lines of right and wrong. I need only recall his threefold

distribution of the inward sources of action, ἐπιθυμία, θυμός, and νοῦς, and the relative rank assigned to each, both in the celebrated myth of the chariot, and in the remarkable enlargement of their group in the 'Republic' by the appearance of the controlling δικαιοσύνη. To an arrangement almost identical Aristotle prefixed the general term τὸ ὀρεκτικόν (impulse), and appended a more detailed analysis running down to particular forms of each quality. There was no one of these impulses that might not have its best state, with faulty deviation on either side, towards excess and towards defect; and the *best state of it* was its ἀρετή, e.g. σωφροσύνη for ἐπιθυμία; ἀνδρεία for θυμός. This best state did not belong to the impulses by nature, but must be determined or ratified by Reason (νοῦς); so that even the most happily constituted child, with no tendencies but towards some variety of good, could not on that account be called virtuous, but, in order to become so, must replace the mere drift of nature by the assenting determination of the self-conscious will. In the production of moral character, Aristotle thus recognises two factors, *instinctive impulse* and *rational election*. Of these, the first supplies the power; the second, the regulation. The former, by itself, would leave us unmoral animals; the latter, by itself, would make us unmoral intelligences: and, as between these two,—random activity and bare thought,—it is reasonable to regard the former as the primary starting-point or matter for Ethics, and the latter as the organiser of their form. In these Greek modes of laying out our subject, two points deserve especial notice: (1) That they look for their whole moral world *within*, among the phenomena of the conscious and self-conscious nature; not among the conditions of external action. And (2) that the rational reflection, which, in their view, first converts *instinct into character*, they regard as exercised upon each impulse *taken by itself*, so as to find out and mark its absolutely right degree; not upon the relative worth of two or more impulses pressing their demand together. In the first point they seem to me to

have seized, in the second to have missed, a prime condition of true ethical theory.

The founders of the modern philosophy, no less than the ancient schools, sought the whole material of their moral doctrine in the interior of the human mind; and not till they had set in order the motive forces which lie behind all external action, did they step into the field of applied morals and adjust that inward order to the objective conditions and varying limits of possibility which enter into the problems of actual life. Descartes, though giving us no systematised theory of Ethics, has gathered and arranged its preliminaries in his treatise on *Les Passions de l'Ame*, in the relative ascendency and right gradation of which he evidently conceives human perfection to consist. Malebranche, in his *Traité de Morale*, not only passes under review 'the inclinations' and 'the affections,' as his proper subject matter, but insists on their *proportionate perfection*, and even makes 'Love for their law of order' the equivalent of all virtue[1]. Spinoza, in carrying out his conception of the 'Ethica,' worked upon the same line, pretty closely following Descartes in his enumeration and grouping of '*the affections*,' and explicitly finding in their due subordination the secret of perfect character. The essential correctness of the leading idea of these philosophies is not affected by any imperfection that may be found in their classification of the springs of action. When, e.g. both Descartes and Spinoza give, as their list of primary affections—(1) Wonder, (2) Love, (3) Hate, (4) Desire, (5) Mental pleasure (*Lætitia*), (6) Mental Pain (*Mœror* or *Tristitia*), it is evident that they are mixing together with the genuine concrete type of impulse,—e.g. Wonder,—which is the kind of datum we require, mere general qualities gathered by abstraction,—e.g. Love and Hate,— from a number of concrete impulses. To have an impulse *towards* anything is to love it; *from* anything is to hate it: neither of the words introduce us to any fresh impulse

[1] Supra, Vol. I. pp. 231, 232.

which may be added to the list, but only to a feature invariably predicable of half the set; and since these common qualities are irrespective of the ethical values and run across them (the love of turtle and the love of truth both coming under the head of *Amor*), they have no proper place in the moral psychology. We do not want an analysis of the idea of 'natural instinct,' so as to exhibit its contents; but a list of such instincts, as they are and work; and, in constructing this, we cannot afford to overlook their different types of activity; whether they are mere outbursts of inward feeling, or are directed upon objects, the varieties of which may have much to say about their value. A reference to the catalogue of the 'affections,' which I have formerly given from Descartes and Spinoza, will make it clear that it is a medley of real instincts, with abstractions picked out from them, and with virtues and vices sprung from their operation in their several fields, or from their combinations with each other. But for this initial error, it might have become the basis of a Moral doctrine parallel in its development with the growth of physical science.

If we seek help, in our attempt to classify the springs of action, from the eighteenth-century philosophy instead of the seventeenth,—in particular from the school of Hobbes, which hardly assumed importance till the last century, rather than that of Descartes,—our hopes are disappointed from an opposite tendency, to fallacious simplification; carried to its extreme in the reduction of all impelling forces to *self-love*. This short and easy formula, applied in naked shamelessness by such writers as Helvetius, could not but provoke resistance by its paradoxical interpretation of human life. In the hands of Hartley and Condillac, however, it was started upon a course of evolution, which enabled it to yield any number of disinterested affections as the blossom and fruit of primal self-gratification; and in this form it held its ground with those who insisted upon the recognition of unselfish motives, though upon terms which construed them into illusions. But men will not

go on for ever believing that they are tricked by their nature into groundless goodness, or be content to love whatever is dearer than themselves on false pretences; and so they now prefer to cut the alleged dependence of the generous affections upon personal self-seeking, and give them their own separate root. This is certainly a gain, taking us back a step nearer to nature. Yet, as it is but the reactionary split of a false unity, it leaves us with only a duality,—viz. 'egoism' and 'altruism,'—as comprising the total springs of human character. The simplification, though not carried so far as before, is still altogether artificial, counting, not by natural distinctions, but by arbitrarily abstracted resemblance. Many instincts do not become one, merely because, when satisfied, they all please *the same ego;* nor are several heterogeneous affections identified by being directed without exception on *something other* than one's self; yet nothing more than this spurious unification is expressed by the words 'egoism' and 'altruism.' The antithesis which they mark exercises, it seems to me, a tyrannical influence on the minds of our recent writers; turning all moral doctrine into either a duel or a negociation between two opposite tendencies of thought, and forcing the variegated phenomena of character to fling off their native movement and costume, and appear on parade in the regimental uniform of this or that philosophic flag.

Perhaps the writers of the Scottish school have best avoided the misleading conceptions on which I have commented. Dr. Reid's distribution, indeed, of active impulses into (1) mechanical, (2) animal, (3) rational, cannot well be rescued from Dugald Stewart's criticism[1]. But Stewart's own classification is based, I think, upon strictly natural distinctions, though needing to be more explicitly wrought out. Under the five heads (1) appetites, (2) desires, (3) affections, (4) self-love, (5) moral faculty, he finds room for all the motive and directing forces of our nature. We

[1] Stewart's Works, Hamilton's Edition, Vol. VI. p. 125.

have here the rudiments of a philosophical arrangement, because he recognises on the one hand the difference between animal impulse and open-eyed desire; and on the other, between the *dynamical* principles enumerated under the first three heads, and the *regulative* action of the two last,—Self-love and Conscience. These distinctions, however, though verbally mentioned, remain practically unused: they are not permitted to have any effect on the classification, which presents the series of five springs of action, consecutively enumerated, as if they were all in the same rank in the predicamental line, and there were no reason for disposing them in principal and dependent groups. The differential marks prevailing among them are quite too important, psychologically and morally, to be so slightly treated; and the following distribution, with other deviations, differs from Stewart's chiefly in the attempt to give these discriminating characters their just rights.

i. PRIMARY; HOW DISTINGUISHED.

Guided by the fact that man is conscious before he is self-conscious, and has active tendencies in both stages, I would begin by distinguishing between two sets of impelling principles: viz. those which urge him, in the way of unreflecting instinct, to appropriate objects or natural expression; and those, on the other hand, which supervene upon self-knowledge and experience, and in which the preconception is present of an end gratifying to some recognised feeling. The former we may call the PRIMARY springs of action; the latter, the SECONDARY. These names are the more appropriate, because serving to mark, not only an order of enumeration, but an order of derivation: the secondary feelings being not something entirely new, but the primary over again, metamorphosed by the operation of self-consciousness; and demanding a category to themselves, because their original features and their moral position are greatly changed by the process.

That we are subject to impulses involving no rational foresight it would be superfluous to insist, were it not for the attempts of ingenious psychologists to resolve all our activity into *desire*, defined as 'the idea of a pleasure.' The question which is raised by this school of philosophers lies in a very small compass. If nothing moves us but 'the idea of a pleasure,' and the pleasure must first be had in order to leave its own idea, there is but one order of nature by which we are stirred out of an original passiveness and neutrality, viz. (1) a pleasure, (2) its idea, (3) action to procure it again. We are driven, therefore, to ask how we catch the first term of this sequence. If we have nothing to carry us to the pleasure, the pleasure must of its own accord arrive at us: it hits upon our sense, or our sense stumbles upon it, without any inner relation by which they find each other out; and our stock of desires and volitions is at the mercy of an accidental sensitive experience. Is this picture a true one,—of man in equilibrium, without forces hither or thither, and of an outer world walking up to him and flinging at him pains and pleasures, to wake him up? Can anything be more perverse than thus to attribute all the stir and activity to the external scene, and all the indifference to him? Is he not introduced as a *living being* among given objects? and is it not just the characteristic of the living being to be stocked with forces that determine his lines of direction in the field on which he is set, and find out what suits him there? The experience-philosophers forget that, without instinctive forces, there would be no experience to be had, in a world where the food does not drop into the mouth and the stream does not leap up at the lips, and no spontaneous blankets fall on and off the shoulders with winter winds and summer heat. In the relation between our nature and the objects that gratify it, it is most evidently the nature that finds the objects and performs the active part; and but for the heat within, the cold matter of the world would be no fuel, and turn into no flame of joy. As food is

sweet only to the hungry, so, universally, is propensity the prior condition of pleasure, not pleasure of propensity.

We may assume, therefore, the reality in human nature of the class of primary principles, impelling us to certain objects without prevision or self-consciousness on our part. The mode of action to which they lead is perfectly analogous to that which we attribute to the lower animals, though in our case directed to a greater range of objects than any other creature is fitted to pursue. Unwilling as are philosophers of the prevailing English school to call anything in the human being by the name of 'instinct,'—a name which denotes no process that is known, but covers one that is unknown,—it would be at variance with all the analogies of the animal creation beneath us, if our nature were *not* furnished with tendencies towards ends which we seek blindly, without preconception of their character. The bird, just released from the shell, selects with infallible precision the insect or seeds proper for its food: the butterfly, fresh from the chrysalis state, goes direct to the flowers, of whose nectaries and their contents it can have no previous knowledge. Every order of creature recognises, without experience, the species fitted to be its prey, and those of which it is to be itself the victim, seeking the one, flying from the other. As man has to perform the very same functions to which these instinctive actions are subservient; as his constitution is, in these respects, in complete affinity with that of other animals, in which these functions appear in a form less implicated with supplementary phenomena and more open therefore to careful observation; as there is every appearance of unbroken analogy in the *modus operandi* of these faculties in our race and in the inferior tribes, we have every reason for concluding that a portion of human action is due to instinctive impulses, putting us in the right way for gaining natural but unexperienced ends. At all events, if any one thinks he can explain the seeming indications of such impulses in man, and by special analysis applied to his case can break the analogy between him and the rest of the

animal creation, the burden of proof lies with such an objector. The presumption is evidently against him; and must prevail till it is upset by direct evidence of a new set of causes operating in man, and yielding the same phenomena by a different instrumentality. All the systems which pretend to supply such evidence have this characteristic, that they make use of the long infancy of man, so obscure from its lying beyond the reach of memory in ourselves, and indicating its consciousness by very imperfect signs in others; and refer to this period a number of hypothetical processes and experiences, sufficient to serve the purpose of explanation; processes which nobody can deny, for the same reason that nobody can assert them, and which the equivocal language of infancy is easily interpreted to indicate. It seems to me that man is distinguished from the lower animals, not by having a different mode of action throughout his whole nature and entire life; but by having a *self* with additional functions which act by laws of their own, and modify, during the maturer periods of his existence, the results of his instinctive powers.

I have said that the word 'instinct' covers a process that is unknown. The conception, however, which it involves may be definitely fixed, and ought not to be left indistinct. Let us hear the account of it given by a great naturalist. Cuvier says, 'We gain a clear notion of instinct by admitting that animals have, in their sensorium, images or constant sensations which determine their actions. It is a species of dream which haunts them constantly, and, as regards their instinct, animals may be regarded as a kind of *somnambulists*[1].' I must confess that what I 'gain' from this is by no means 'a clear notion,' but rather an explanation of an '*obscurum per obscurius*;' for, however little insight I may have into the interior of instinct, I have less into that of somnambulism. Moreover, the condition assigned as clearing up the case, viz. the determining presence in consciousness of

[1] Quoted in 'Journal of Speculative Philosophy,' Vol. XVI. ii. p. 217.

'images and constant sensations,' does not seem to be peculiar to 'instinctive' or 'somnambulist' action; it is no less indispensable to the most wide-awake acts of the human will: if, for instance, on a cold day I resolve to get warm by a row on the river up to Mortlake, am I not moved by 'constant sensations' of chill, and images of the Thames and the boat, and the exercise, and the bridges and the scenes on the banks? If Cuvier means to restrict the phrase 'images and sensations' to purely internal representations and feelings, as distinguished from external perceptions (as the illustration by 'dreams' would suggest), and therefore to say that the animal is disposed of by its own spontaneous series of sensory and ideal states, undistracted by the impression of outward objects, he does indeed bring the case into analogy with that of the sleep-walker who, without knowing where he is, has his consecutive steps directed by the rule of his own thoughts; but still describes only what takes place in every instance of voluntary action which has become habitual with us. The fundamental difference remains unmentioned, viz. that human habit sets a-going the instrumental links of *an end in view;* while animal instinct institutes and follows out the means to an end which is *out of view*. We may dress in the morning mechanically, thinking of other things, but we *mean* to dress: the winged insect deposits its eggs where alone the new life to come can find its nutriment, and knows not what it is about. In this marking feature, the somnambulist analogy would seem to fail. The sleep-walker's world is other than that in which you see him to be and move; but such as it is to him, it no less constantly and rationally affects his feelings and regulates his steps, than the scene from which you watch him determines yours; there is no ground for doubting that he thinks, and reasons, and wills, upon the data of his dream, with as true a logic and as clear a purpose as the observers who take measures to save him from his perils. Nay, even from these perils he is not unfrequently able, by some marvellous tact, to protect himself: the inward intensity of vision still sparing

a faint remnant of perceptive power sufficient to thread a terrible way on the verge of crags and floods.

Instinctive impulse, then, is that which spontaneously institutes means to an end not preconceived. It differs from habit, therefore, in being devoid of all *intention*, though the two are alike in the mechanical consecution of the means. It differs from Will still more, by excluding all *choice*, i.e. preferential judgment between two possibilities.

§ 1. *Propensions: Organic Appetites; Animal Spontaneity.*

Now, of these primary springs of action we may distinguish four classes. First, there are the proper *Propensions*, bearing in the highest degree the character of subjective appetency and mere drift of nature; not indeed unrelated to external objects, but requiring from them the minimum of importunity and reaction to move response. They are the forces of first necessity for the mere physical life in its individual maintenance or successive continuance, and exhibit the lowest terms on which it could hold its footing in the world at all. They are three in number; of which two, having reference respectively to *food* and to *sex*, are often included together under the common name of *Appetites*, and are subservient to the functions of what physiologists call the *organic life*,—the life belonging even to the vegetable world. This circumstance is itself a presumption that they cannot be dependent on sensation; for they spread upwards into our kind from an insentient realm of natural history; and would be required here, as in the plants, though we were as little susceptible of sensation as they. To any individual creature needing nourishment, and belonging to a race needing renewal, they or their equivalents are indispensable. The third propension sustains a relation to the *animal* life similar to that which the appetites sustain to the *organic:* it is the *tendency to physical activity* alternating with repose;—the intermittent springiness and spontaneity of exercise and labour, the vivacious contempt

of obstacles and pure triumph of energy, which seem inseparable from the muscular and nervous systems, be the faculties that use them great or small. It is manifest indeed in the sphere of mental spontaneity not less than of bodily, and expresses the enjoyment attending the use of all our powers. This tendency directs itself upon no such special object as the appetites require; yet it is not merely subjective, but measures itself against the inertia and resistance of the outward world, in conquering which it realises its exuberant consciousness of life. It is probably this distributed direction of its force that has occasioned it to be so generally overlooked; yet when attention is once called to it, no observer of life, especially of English life, can well deny its existence.

§ 2. *Passions: Antipathy; Fear; Anger.*

The second class of primary springs of action comprises the *Passions;* called so, because they do not arise as forces from the needs of our own nature, but are rather what we *suffer* at the hands of other objects. Those objects, moreover, are in every case painful and uncongenial,—the several sources of disturbance and injury; so that the emotions towards them are invariably *repulsions*, thrusting away what is hurtful or inharmonious, or else withdrawing us thence. By this common feature they indicate their proper function; they are evidently provisions for entrenching our nature in security amid threatening or invading ills, and removing to a distance whatever jars with its appointed life. These passions are three; distributing themselves according to the three elements of time, and visiting with a distinct feeling what is repugnant to us in the present, in the past, and in the future. Towards an object of natural aversion immediately before us we feel *Antipathy;* towards that which has just hurt us, we experience *Anger;* towards that which menaces us with evil, we look with *Fear.* All these appear to me obviously to *go before* any experimental knowledge of

the harmful or disagreeable things, and not to be disciplined into existence by a process of smarting under them: though doubtless the same feelings extend themselves to any new objects that disclose their repulsiveness only after experience. Even *fear*, though susceptible of indefinite extension by knowledge of the signs of ill, is evidently, in its rudimentary stage, a truly prophetic premonition of danger not clearly in view. Both in other creatures and in man (whose nature may be illustrated by theirs, so far as it proceeds in company with them), the instances are numerous, in which the *first notice* of the presence of something formidable is given by the inward flurry of alarm. A cat requires no induction of particulars, in order to show the most evident marks of fear at the approach of a dog; her back rises, her fur stands on end, and every movement expresses circumspection and terror. A flock of sheep, hitherto protected from all knowledge of its dangers, will scud in every direction at the sight of a wolf. And beneath the eye of the distant, almost invisible, bird of prey, the farm-yard is thrown into a tumult of consternation: each mother-bird gathering her brood under her wings, and every creature knowing a terror it has never been taught. And though most of the dangers to which man is exposed are known to him by the forewarning of others, or are postponed till his own reason is able to ascertain and foresee them, so that the conception precedes the dread, there are not wanting instances of properly instinctive fear. An infant tossed in the arms a little too high expresses a fright which no one can mistake, and which it would be absurd to attribute to any imagination of the consequences of a fall. The sight of a fierce and angry countenance, or of a wild animal with brilliant eyes, will terrify a child who cannot have learned to interpret the indications of danger which these things afford; and the rush and dash of waves will produce a shudder for which no experience of the washing-tub will account. Any one who can remember what he felt when he first went out in a boat on a tossing sea, will be able to detect in himself an element of *physical*

fear, not dependent on the apprehension of dipping or of death, but rather diminishing and passing away as these rational grounds of alarm are substituted. This feeling would probably have no place in the steady mind of an experienced captain in the hour of shipwreck, though then, after having witnessed the perishing fate of passengers and crew, he must have the distinctest image of drowning and of death. Such experiences are doubtless mixed; but contain elements, I think, which betray in man a properly instinctive fear, like that of other animals, directing him to self-protection without involving self-reflection.

The other emotion to which I have given the name of a '*Passion*' is more readily admitted to possess this non-rational character. *Anger* appears so evidently before any idea is formed of directing its action towards a preconceived end; it displays itself with so little discrimination towards all sources of injury, animate or inanimate; it continues so long to take us by surprise and gives us so much trouble with its suggestions, at an age when better means of self-protection are at our disposal; it is so clearly the business of all reflective knowledge of evil, not to create, but to subdue it; that its instinctive character forces itself irresistibly on our convictions. It is, as Bishop Butler has observed, the sudden rising against opposition and harm of any kind, without originally any idea of *moral injury*, or any reflection on the relation between ourselves and the obstacle that hurts us. And it is of obvious use to enable us, by a spontaneous effort, to defeat the attack of such sudden force, and match our weakness against its strength.

From what has been said, and especially from the illustrations supplied by natural history, it will be evident that, thus far, we have not passed beyond the limits of the simply animal nature into the special characteristics of the human constitution. It follows that not one of the principles hitherto enumerated has any necessary reference to *Persons*, or involves more than a relation to *Things*,—*living things*, it may be, but nothing more. However true it may be that

the chief actual exercise of most of these feelings takes a personal direction, and plays a part in the drama of social life, this is by no means an indispensable condition; and were the beings on whom they fix, nay, were we ourselves that feel them, stripped of the personal attributes, and cut down to the resources of bovine and canine nature, the conditions of their possibility would not be lost. We have reached, however, the point of emergence into the proper human nature; and that, at the half-way stage of our enumeration. Two classes of active principles remain to be mentioned; and though in the first of these we find still some affinity with lower tribes of being, yet the special element of *personality* so predominates in their human manifestation, and even so reacts on them and exalts them in the animals that are companions of man, that in dealing with them we must regard ourselves as crossing the line, and say that, *in a world without persons*, they would fail of their proper idea and identity.

§ 3. *Affections: Parental; Social; Compassionate.*

The third class, then, of primary springs of action comprises the *Affections;* called so, because they take us and form us into a certain frame of mind *towards* other persons, and operate therefore as *attractions*, and not, like the passions, as *repulsions*. They belong to us as surrounded by beings more or less in our own image, and repeating to us our own experience; and the lowest condition of their existence is, the presence of *living creatures*, reminding us of our kind, if not belonging to it. To the passions, it will be observed, not even this was needful; they could be conscious of repulsion from uncongenial *things*, though probably not without momentarily investing them with a quasi-life, and looking at them as if their eyes were on us. As we pass from order to order of our springs of action, we find ourselves in the presence of more determinate and higher objects, the ideal forms of our companions clearing and

rising as we go. The propensions are not indeed mere egoisms; but the nature towards which they pass is a vague material somewhat, rather felt out by the appetency than sharply coming up to it and speaking for itself. The outward world is but the respondent to the inward drift. In the passions, on the other hand, this relation is reversed; they wait for the appeal of some assailant coming into sight, and then first dart into reply. The *objectivity*, here amounting to antagonism, is more keenly defined; yet still demands no more special condition than some hostile *thing*. At the same time, the feeling is not only capable of rising to the exigency of attack from higher objects, but even obliged, by involuntary *prosopopeia*, to treat its objects as alive, when they are not so. It is therefore a quasi-animated scene that stands before the passions. The affections are not content with this, but rise to a severer precision of demand. Thrusting aside, not only things of fictitious life, but the miscellaneous herds of natural history, they single out *personal beings* like ourselves as their indispensable objects; or if, at their inferior margin, they extend somewhat further down, it is only to take in living beings regarded by them as quasi-personal and drawn into the human analogy. At a lower level their function is exhibited only in its rudimentary state, as the first hint of a higher economy; and their *true idea* is not realised till we enter the world of persons.

The affections, thus generally characterised, are three. Of these, the first in order, as the least exclusively human, is the *Parental;* the conditions of which are, that the beings on whom it is directed be, independently of us, the *image of our essence*, and, dependently upon us, the *continuation of our existence*. Suppose either of these elements of the case absent; suppose the child to be human, but not ours; or to be ours indeed, but to turn out other than human; and the feeling, in the one instance, fades into general kindliness towards the young; and, in the other, shrinks away, and passes into repugnance or terror. The strictly spontaneous

character of this affection is so obvious from its operation in the inferior tribes of creatures, that it is a perverse expenditure of ingenuity to explain its origin from factitious association in man. Even the fact mainly relied on for this purpose, viz. its superior intensity in the mother, who is trained by premonitory hopes into readiness of love, holds but very partially; and, even where it exists, will be found much less related to the experience prior to birth, than to the dependence for sustenance afterwards. Where that dependence is equal on both parents, as in the case of birds, the care for the offspring is, often at least, equal too. Perhaps the distinction in mankind between the two parents is not accurately described by assigning to the one a greater share of the whole affection than to the other; and we should rather say, that, of the two conditions requisite to it, the mother is more affected by the idea of the *dependent continuation of the parental existence*, the father by that of the *independent image of the parental essence*. The differences of expression and action thus given to the affection supplement each other, and determine into due relation the feminine and the manly elements of a home;—the one, keeping close to the inner circle of wants, the other, serving equally, but abroad in a wider sweep; the one, conservative of the child's helplessness, the other, pleased with his growing independence; the one regretting the years of infancy, whilst the life yet soft was indeterminately moulded, the other, impatient for the years of maturity, when the individuality shall be set and the image complete. These differences, far from proving the whole affection derivative, are themselves original; and, in inchoate forms, unmistakably appear in the simply animal tribes. The self-conscious and rational nature of man doubtless modifies and enriches the primitive groundwork of this, as of every spontaneity; but does not supersede the fundamental force.

The second affection is perhaps less conspicuously marked, but equally undeniable: I mean the *Social;* directed not only to our *like*, as the former, but to our equals, as respon-

dent natures, holding up the mirror to our being, and at once taking us out of ourselves and sending us into ourselves. Perhaps, if we were to press the inquiry to the last resort, we might find that between *absolute equals*, *mere self-repetitions*, this affection would hardly arise; that some differences and inequalities must still mingle with the general identity of type, to touch the secret springs from which society arises; and that as, in the family group, the intermixture of strength and weakness, of beauty and force, of looking up and looking down, is essential to its binding love; so, in the wider circle, the real combining principle is a mutual complementing of defective humanities. Certainly, between man and woman, between the elder and the child, the unlikeness is an important element in the attachment; delivering the heart from the staleness of self-repetition, and setting, opposite to each conscious weakness or inaptitude in one's self, the spectacle of an ideal strength or grace; and I see no reason to doubt that a similar secret necessity of completing some ellipsis of consciousness enters into the more general texture of human ties. There is, however, a difference in the proportion of the two constituents. In the domestic relations, the inequality or difference is prominent and fundamental, flinging a delightful wonder and surprise into the identity of nature: in the social relations, it is the fellowship or resemblance that gives the basis of sympathy and interpenetrates all varieties with a certain unity. The former rest on differentiation; the latter, on integration; though neither could subsist without infusion of the other. This very contrast again, between the principle of the family and the principle of the community, forms by its antithesis a new system of mutually complementary parts, in which the poles of opposite function elicit new forces; neither the family nor the community fulfilling its idea, without co-existence of the other; the home never revealing its true meaning or perfecting its constitution, but in society; and society never finding its soul or disclosing its moral essence, till formed into an aggregate of families. While, however,

not only admitting this reciprocation, but strongly insisting on it, I see no reason for questioning the distinction, as springs of life, between the two affections. As, in inferior natures, there is no observable dependence of the gregarious tendency on the energy of the parental instinct; so in man, the susceptibility to social feeling can in no way be inferred from any domestic tenderness. Pope's celebrated lines comparing the progressive enlargement of the affections, from self as a centre, through the narrow compass of family love, into the sweep of universal benevolence, with the spreading circles made by a stone falling on smooth water, present, I believe, quite a false image of the real experience of human nature: for neither has self-love the least tendency to create the closer attachments; nor have they again any provision within them for expanding into social disinterestedness. Were there any truth in the doctrine of the simile, we should be no less authorised to conclude, from the intensity of a man's self-love, that he would make a most affectionate member of a family, than from the force of a stone's plunge that its secondary undulations must be considerable; and we might reason from the citizen's fondness for his children to the strength of his public spirit, as we should compute from the distant commotion of water the force of the wave which would strike the shore. Into what variance with fact such modes of inference would lead us, it is needless to point out. Only the rarest natures, it would seem, have affluence enough to spare to the world of equals any copious affection, without lessening the tension of home love; and the numerous instances in which fraternities have been formed, bound by the ties of a common life, in the absence and even with the repudiation of all family relations, sufficiently evinces the independent force of the social impulse. The existence and phenomena of *language*, the instinct for utterance and exchange of the inner thought and feeling, may be regarded as the sign of this common sympathetic consciousness, and as a perpetual experiment how far it goes: precisely in proportion as it succeeds in becoming

the medium of mutual understanding, does the social sentiment more powerfully assert itself; a foreign tongue being little less than an estrangement of nature; and even the dialect which discriminates class from class of the same people marking the limits of their social union. It is no arbitrary caprice of taste that gives such power to *words*, whether to draw attachment or to excite disgust, and sets them before us almost as living objects of love and hate; but a true human sympathy and antipathy at second hand,—sympathy with what is at one, antipathy towards what is at variance, with our ideal of humanity. On the whole, the social affection is that which is due to the conscious unity of our nature.

The third affection, drawing us to the beings we interpret by ourselves, is *compassion*, the feeling that springs forth at the spectacle of suffering. The quickness and vehemence of this feeling so forcibly attest its instinctive character, that no one who is not embarrassed by the interests of a theory will be disposed to trace it to a factitious origin. In childhood and in maturity, in savage as in civilised man, nay, even in inferior animals that have caught some infection of human nature, it instantly arises on the mere inspection of misery, and is more passionate at the first moment than at any other. There is no feeling which it is less possible to deduce from any interested source. Say that the suffering we see is only our own at second hand,—since we carry its interpretation within, and our whole idea of another person is but the idea of self externalised;—still, this second and outer self, and not the Number One that dwells at home, is the real and immediate object of the affection, and is pitied on his own account, as truly as if he stood alone; nor can we better express the *fellow-feeling* involved in compassion, than by saying that we bewail another's pain as if it were our own, and forget our actual self in flying to the relief of one who stands before us and suffers in its image[1]. If this

[1] Compare Hobbes's account: 'Pity is *the imagination* or *fiction of future* calamity to *ourselves*, proceeding from the sense of another

is all that is meant by those who would trace compassion back to self,—viz. that our ability to appreciate the distress of others is limited by the range of our own experience,—the doctrine might be admitted without compromising the disinterestedness of the affection. Even then, however, the assertion requires considerable qualification. For it is by no means true that the signs of anguish, or indeed of any other emotion, are unintelligible to us and convey nothing to our minds, except in so far as we have had occasion to put them forth in our own case. If only the feeling indicated be one *of which we are susceptible*, it matters not whether it be new to us or old; its natural language will speak for itself and carry its meaning home. It happens probably not less often that we first understand a sorrow through our compassion, than that we feel compassion through prior understanding of the sorrow.

When we compare our sympathy with enjoyment and our sympathy with suffering, the superior promptitude and sharpness of the latter cannot fail to strike us, as a manifest instance of adaptation between our nature and our lot. Our associates who are at ease and happy can afford *to wait* for our affection, or even dispense with it, if needs be: but the wretched *want our help*, and if it were withheld till pity, like friendship, had taken time to grow, they would meanwhile perish with the delay. Misery is an acute disease, requiring instant attention and vigilant treatment; and by the power given to it of exciting pity in the beholder, it is enabled to call its own physician and fetch the needful prescription in an instant: by its continued influence in sustaining uneasy emotions, it is secured against neglect; and, in spite of themselves, keeps its natural nurses awake, to tender still the cup of cold water in the intervals of its fever. As Butler has finely remarked, 'Pain and sorrow have a right to our assistance; compassion puts us in mind of the debt, and that we owe it to ourselves as well as to others.' Nor can

man's calamity.' (Human nature, chap. ix. 10, Molesworth's edition of works, Vol. IV.)

we fail to see, in this adaptation, an impressive proof that 'pain and sorrow' are not mere uncontemplated anomalies, arising by way of disorder outside the idea and scheme of things, but embraced within the plan of human life, and distinctly provided for in human nature. What meaning could Pity have, in a world where suffering was not meant to be? Who would raise the infirmary and train the nurse, in Elysian fields of everlasting health? That our constitution is furnished with this medicine of ill, indicates a system constructed, so to speak, on a theory of sorrow, and assigning to it a deliberate place, as a perpetual element of discipline,—as natural, and not unnatural; and affords the clearest evidence of other ends than happiness, of ends that calculate on its loss and replace it with blessings of a higher tone. This consideration quite removes the horror and hate with which we should look on the various forms of human anguish, were they regarded simply as proofs that life was going wrong, and slipping out of its true idea into a turbid chaos; and tranquillises both sufferer and observer with the consciousness of a place in the Divine order and the shelter of a Divine sympathy.

§ 4. *Sentiments: Wonder; Admiration; Reverence.*

The last set of primary principles seems at first to emerge at the upper end, as much beyond the world of *persons* as at the beginning we fell short of it. It includes the *Sentiments;* which direct themselves upon *ideal relations*, objects of apprehension or thought that are above us, yet potentially ours. As the Propensions carry us simply out of ourselves, we know not whither; and the Passions repel from us our uncongenials, be they things or persons; and the Affections draw us to our congenials, who can be only persons, unequal or equal; so do the Sentiments pass out by aspiration to what is higher than ourselves, whether recognised as personal or not. They divide themselves no

otherwise than the faculties and sciences of our nature; and as that nature is intellectual, giving us a science of Logic; and imaginative, affording ground for an Æsthetic; and moral, giving rise to a doctrine of Ethics and Faith: so are there three corresponding sentiments, operating as the mainsprings of the respective faculties, and supplying the tension of all their activity: viz. *Wonder*, asking for Causality; *Admiration*, directed upon Beauty; and *Reverence*, looking up to transcendent Goodness. Each of these claims from us a few words.

That *Wonder* is the primitive intellectual impulse, whence all philosophy springs, is a maxim held in common by Plato and Aristotle; drily stated by the latter[1]; embodied by the former in the graceful saying, that 'it is a happy genealogy which makes *Iris* the daughter of *Thaumas*[2];' i.e. which treats the messenger of the gods, the winged thought that passes to and fro between heaven and earth and brings them into communion, as the child of Wonder. For 'this,' he says, 'is the special sentiment of the philosopher, nor has his pursuit any other source.' In order to vindicate for it this originality of position, we must carefully distinguish it from *surprise*, an emotion with which it is very apt to be confounded. Nothing excites *surprise*, except what is contrary to a prior expectation, and breaks in upon an ideal order already established in the mind: as when we meet in Hyde Park a friend whom we supposed to be in Calcutta, or see a conjuror apparently produce entire the handkerchief he had just torn to shreds. Where there is no anticipation, there can be no such shock; and hence there is no room for this startled feeling in the early mind, in which experience has registered no order of customary succession, and to which no one event is stranger than another. It is no less excluded where all is new than it is where all is old, its very essence consisting in an irruption upon pre-existing rules of thought. To the child, therefore, if we may speak of him in antedate of his experi-

[1] Aristotle, Metaphysics, I. 2. [2] Theæt. 155 D.

ence, *surprise* is impossible: whether the same remark applies to *wonder* depends on its relation to surprise; viz. on this, whether it is something ulterior to surprise, formed by addition of further elements, or something short of it and of simpler conditions. According to Dr. Thomas Brown, it first arises when the astonished mind begins to look round for explanation of the event which has startled it, or at least dwells upon the circumstances and surveys the possibilities they contain. If this be so, the feeling arises by intellectual additions to the primary emotion, and is excluded *à fortiori* from the inexperienced consciousness. I do not perceive that wonder thus presupposes surprise. Surely, it is the effect upon us simply of *the new and unexpected*,—i.e. of *every phenomenon* for which no way of custom has yet been paved,—but which enters upon the untrodden grass of a fresh nature. There is no need of *an old experience* in order to constitute *a new*, or of *a given expectation* in order to render possible *an unexpected;* the mere *absence* of experience and expectation, in a mind susceptible of both, satisfies every condition. Instead, therefore, of allowing that, until custom be violated, there can be no wonder, I should say, that until custom be formed, there can be nothing but wonder; and that the whole process of acquiring experience and knowledge is a perpetual exercise of this sentiment. The effect of time, carrying us away from the first years, is to blunt and kill out the feeling with regard to all accustomed successions; and *then*, no doubt, we have passed the stage when common things were fresh, and begin to find novelty only in the exceptional. It is by first taking the matter up at this late point, and fallaciously assuming that there was no measure of the new except the old, that Brown missed all vestiges of wonder except on the heels of surprise, and paradoxically identified the opposite cases where all is familiar and where nothing is familiar. The true order of nature, I apprehend, is this: (1) Wonder at the unknown. (2) Custom and expectation of the known. (3) Surprise at the exceptional. The difference between

the two views is intimately connected with a corresponding difference in the doctrine of causation. Brown, who acknowledges no idea of causation other than that of succession, is precluded from admitting any curiosity about causation, till an order of usual succession has become fixed: without this prior basis of comparison, there is for him nothing on which enquiry can arise. Hence he is obliged to presuppose usage in order to give occasion to wonder. But if causality does not wait for succession ere it can be thought, if it be an axiom of our intelligence that 'every phenomenon is the expression of a power,'—then there is nothing to delay the questionings of wonder beyond the first fall of a phenomenon upon the intelligence.

A question of order anterior to memory is not easily determined by a direct appeal to experience. But it is a matter of common observation that this feeling is especially lively in childhood, when there is the least established experience to be shocked; and that its quickening presence is the chief source of the vivacious charm peculiar to early life. Nor does it fail to assert its strength again, whenever in after life we are borne away into new fields of thought; whether by scientific attraction, tempting us beyond the explored paths of law; or by the fascination of creative genius, touching the familiar with colours we had missed, and opening fresh vistas into life and the world and our own nature. No doubt, inert minds that go to sleep upon their first store of knowledge, and are content when they have learned the parade-exercise of life, forget what it is to wonder, till some lightning cleaves the very path before their feet and arrests their customary step: but this is the torpor of blindness, not the living vision of the soul; and precisely in proportion as we resist this sluggish incapacity, and keep awake to new breakings in the clouds, does the childlike wonder perpetuate itself through all our years; nor is there perhaps anything that more goes to make the difference between a nature early dry, and one on which the dew is ever fresh. It is a function both of poetry and of religion to rebaptise

us, when parched up, in floods of wonder; to revive at once and to assuage the thirst. They set things before us again in their first colours, and wipe away the film of custom that made them dead, and reinvest them with the power they had lost of looking in and finding us. And only in so far as they effect this, have they any title to their name: a poetry that becomes imitative, a religion that can only stereotype historic wonders and not touch the heart-weariness of to-day, have become the artificial tank and ceased to be the running waters of life. It is not then without ground that the Greek philosophy laid such stress upon this sentiment, and set it at the first approaches of all culture. We wondered before we knew; and must ever wonder again, before we can know more.

If the account we have given of wonder be correct, it does not belong to the sensitive or merely recipient part of our nature, but to the apprehensive and cognitive activity. Were it incident to a break forced upon associated sensations, it would be thrust upon us and received by us from without; but springing up as it does on the mere excuse of a phenomenon, it is a spontaneous and transitive act of ours going forth upon the new, and issued as an energy from within. And as the equipoise between sensation and perception,—the receptivity and the spontaneity,—of our nature is more or less disturbed in different minds in favour of one element or the other, this sentiment will be intense in proportion as the spontaneous eagerness prevails over the passive receptivity. How agreeable this is to experience it is needless to observe. The wondering inquisitive child is not the most in danger from the pleasures of sense, or the most shrinking from its pains,—not the creature of most passive delicacy; but, on the contrary, has the greatest fund of resistance to mere sensations from without, the readiest self-forgetfulness in the object of his curiosity, and the most unresting activity of interrogation from within. This alone may convince us that the sentiment is something essentially distinct from the mere startling of custom from its propriety;

and illustrates the difference between the *wonder* of man and the *surprise* of animals.

Often as *Admiration* is confounded with Wonder (as in the use of the Latin *Admiratio* for both), the essential difference between them has only to be stated in order to be immediately recognised. Wonder, in the quest of causality, is directed upon the hidden and unknown, and is the expression of a *want;* admiration,—the sense of beauty,—is directed on what is present to the mind, and is its homage to the given object. What it is that makes us feel and pronounce an object beautiful, what common ground for this epithet there can be in so many and such various claimants, —in forms and colours and movements, in language and music, in action and character, in thought and passion, in nature, literature, and art,—is a question of equal interest and difficulty, which is too purely æsthetic to detain us in the course of our moral enquiry. It is sufficient for us to remark, that the sentiment is specifically different from any other with which it may come into comparison. 'The beautiful,' says Jacobi, 'has this feature in common with all that is original, that there is no *mark* by which we know it. It exists, and is *self-manifest;* you can *show* it, but not *prove* it[1].' No attempts to explain away either its distinction or its originality have obtained any admitted success. They all proceed on the same principle, of resolving the beautiful into the pleasing; and profess to show how a certain stock of primitive sensible pleasures spreads and ramifies by countless associations, and confers a factitious attraction on a thousand things in themselves indifferent. To all such theories natural feeling irresistibly replies, that the objects of admiration are not beautiful because pleasing, but pleasing because beautiful; and the simplest observation will convince us that many things may be the source of agreeable experience without acquiring any character of beauty. To evade these objections, the doctrine has been

[1] Es kann *ge*wiesen, aber nicht *be*wiesen werden. (Fliegende Blätter, Werke, VI. p. 162.)

sometimes worked with a limitation: the senses of taste and smell have been excluded, and the three higher senses alone retained as a basis; and whatever falls into connection with their pleasures, or, *vice versâ*, whatever pleasurable mental affection falls into union with their neutral perceptions, acquires, it has been said, the character of beauty. Thus amended, the doctrine serves to explain, with useful ingenuity, many accidental wanderings and extensions of the feeling of beauty to what is primitively foreign to it; and especially throws light on the caprices of artificial fashion and the contradictions of taste; but the distinctive essence of the feeling remains at the centre, unresolved into anything else; something *ideal*, not *sensible;* and in its idea different from all else, by no means uniformly concurring with the useful, the true, or the good. The discrepancy in human judgments of beauty, like the contrarieties of the moral sense, have been urged against the assumption of any common principle of feeling. To a great extent, the same mode of answer is applicable in both controversies; and I strongly suspect that the alleged differences of verdict would rapidly thin away on near examination. It has always, for example, been supposed, that each race of mankind necessarily regards its own type of form and colour with exclusive or superlative favour; but we incidentally learn from Dr. Livingstone how far this is from being true[1]. No doubt, the direction of this sentiment is susceptible of wide modification

[1] 'The women have somewhat the same ideas with ourselves of what constitutes comeliness. They came frequently and asked for the looking-glass; and the remarks they made,—while I was engaged in reading and apparently not attending to them,—on first seeing themselves therein, were amusingly ridiculous. "Is that me?" "What a big mouth I have!" "My ears are as big as pumpkin leaves!" "I have no chin at all!" Or, "I should have been pretty, but am spoiled by these high cheek-bones!" "See how my head shoots up in the middle!" laughing vociferously all the time at their own jokes. They readily perceive any defect in each other, and give nicknames accordingly. One man came along to have a quiet gaze at his own features once, when he thought I was asleep: after twisting his mouth about in various directions, he remarked to himself, "People say I am ugly; and how very ugly I am indeed!"'

by accidental or extrinsic associations. Every form of deep sensibility is apt to practice a kind of cheat upon the perception of beauty. Descartes supplies a remarkable instance from his own experience[1]: he says that all his life he was conscious of a partiality for persons who squinted. In endeavouring to account for so whimsical a preference, he recollected that, when a boy, he had been attached to a girl who had that blemish; and the affection for this object of his first love had diffused itself over all others who resembled her. And Jean Paul Richter confesses to a no less extraordinary predilection for faces pitted with the small-pox, arising from a boyish love-fancy for a peasant girl happy in this adornment;—a fact which he thus moralises: 'The Professor, however, considers it his duty to declare to all vaccinated fair readers, that he knows how to value *their* beauty as well and as highly as he did at that time a different fashion of face. But, in connection with this discussion of beauty, he pledges himself that every female face whose so-called ugliness has no moral cause, he can, without cosmetic artifice, without paint or pomatum-box, without snow or soap-water, without night-masks, make in the highest degree charming and enchanting. If she will only sing to him some evening a song composed of heart-words, no one shall be more beautiful than the singer:—but then of course only in *his* eyes; for who can speak for another[2]?'

But when every allowance has been made for the accidents of experience and affection, there remains a central apprehensiveness of beauty, which no less *uses* the outward senses and looks through them as organs of the imagination, than the perceptive activity uses them as organs of the understanding. There is a specific difference between mere good eyesight and the artistic vision which instinctively seizes the harmonies of the scene before it, and frames it into a speaking whole: the one reads its objects piecemeal,

[1] Letter to M. Chanut, Cousin, X. p. 53.
[2] Autobiography, I. 64, English translation.

by traversing hither and thither, and putting together the contents of the field; the other catches the whole before it fixes upon anything, and carries the entire idea into the interpretation of every part. And the same difference reappears in the mental conception of an absent scene or history, and in the verbal description by which its impression may be passed from mind to mind. One man will present it to you by a process of statistical or enumerative memory, like the naturalist's list of marks for identifying a plant or an animal; a second will give you its intellectual ground-plan, disposing its parts round some scientific or technical idea, to which its physical elements are quite subordinate; a third, with a few strokes that seem to have no material in them, will set its picture before you better than you could have found it for yourself. Why is it that, in this last case, we always pronounce the description '*natural*'? Assuredly because it reproduces our own feeling, and transposes us into the state of mind which the actual scene would occasion, were it spread before our most awakened thought; and what is this but to say, that we all of us see, not with the optic but with the artist organ, and are not replaced where our nature sets us till our ideal faculty is touched? The great difference between the ordinary and the extraordinary energy of this gift,—for example, between the poet's reader and the poet himself,—is perhaps that, in the former, it is dumb and unconscious, doing its work without disentangling the elements into view; while, in the latter, it is too vivid to remain unconscious and instinctive. The sense of beauty clears itself from every foreign impression, flings down the sediment of neutral matter, and by spontaneous analysis disengages the transparent essentials. It is indeed the tendency of all intense human feeling to quit its indeterminate state and become distinct; for, in proportion to its force, is it unable to sleep within; it thirsts for expression; and expression is first self-clearance, and then self-intelligence.

There is, perhaps, no principle of our nature more

obviously unequal in its distribution among men than the sentiment of beauty; and the maxim, 'poeta nascitur, non fit,' embodies an induction from evidence and unchanging facts. No one who has ever met with a child of imaginative eye, spontaneously apprehensive of the language of beauty, never missing a look or tone or movement of either awkwardness or grace, and in quick sympathy with every happy congruity of thought and feeling, can for a moment doubt the originality of this high gift. And, on the other hand, the prosaic mind no less obviously belongs to a constant type,—of men who believe only in concrete facts and their generalisations; who see the world and life in the light of scientific arrangement, not of artistic look; who judge everything by material or moral uses; who estimate feeling as the means of action, not action as the expression of feeling; who look on the combinations of beauty as fancies of the human mind; and treat the imagination as a sort of holiday embellishment, which, like lace curtains in an engine-house or a satin dress at sea, is much out of place in this working world. So great may this contrast become, that the estimates of reality by the two minds may be completely reversed; and that which is the very substance of life and truth to the one may be but the shadow to the other. In determining between them, there is but one principle to follow: viz. that every faculty gives insight, every incapacity entails blindness; so that whatever each of these uncongenial men may deny of the other is false; whatever he may affirm of himself is true. By this rule we know at once the larger nature. 'What mean you,' says Jacobi, 'by a fine soul? You mean a soul that is quick to perceive the better, clear to set it in the light, immovable to hold it[1].'

It remains to notice one other sentiment, viz. *Reverence*, which recognises *transcendent goodness*. To assert its origin-

[1] Was nennst du eine schöne Seele? Eine schöne Seele nennst du, die das Bessere schnell gewahr wird, rein heraushebt, unbeweglich festhält. (Fliegende Blätter, 1^ste Abtheilung, Werke, VI. p. 134.)

ality may appear at first sight inconsistent with the doctrine that we pass moral judgments on ourselves before we are able to pronounce on others, and learn the scale of goodness within us ere we can apply it to outward beings. That recognition of excellence which Reverence requires would seem, in this view, to be the ultimate result of the moral table, when formed; and not to lie among its elementary constituents. I am willing to admit that we might, without violence, resolve this sentiment back into the primary moral consciousness; and consider it as the same sense of authority with which the hierarchy of principles affects us; with the difference, that here it comes to us from outward beings rather than from inward experience. Indeed, I have already[1] shown how the feeling may be provided for in this way. But, though the connection is most intimate between the moral and the reverential consciousness, and they converge upon the same result, I am not prepared to admit their identity, or the ability of the former to generate the latter in its fulness. The simple *obligation* of one affection as compared with another, the *duty* of following it, might surely be revealed without involving that positive homage of the heart, that joyful humility in its outward presence, of which we now speak. When we look on the moral law in the *downward* direction, when we are aware of it chiefly by what it shuts out, and hear its negative voice, 'Thou shalt *not* !' it seems to wither and repel, and sets free no springs of worship; yet so keen is the *binding* sense involved in this state of mind, that this is usually taken as the exact type of the simple apprehension of Duty. It is only when we invert our gaze, and look from the lower principle *upward*, that any dew of reverence softens the strained will; and even then, if the higher invitation is all within ourselves, if it be only some affection actually present *with us*, it is so humanised by its poor domicile, that, though we own its authority, we cannot dwell upon it with any veneration; for no man can venerate himself; and whatever falls into that company

[1] Supra, chap. I. ii. 3, pp. 63–65.

becomes homely and drops the heavenly air. The upward look, therefore, is not in fact realised except through the attraction of *objective* character above us: other minds beyond our station, minds expressing our possibility but transcending our actuality, first call this sentiment into life; and its title to the originality I have assigned to it depends on this question: whether it can *go before* the subjective moral consciousness; or whether it must *wait upon this and follow it.* This question is, perhaps, sufficiently determined by the remarks formerly made and referred to above. Had we no moral nature, it would certainly be in vain to exhibit before us moral phenomena; and did our moral nature come, at a given point, to a dead stop, manifestations of what lay beyond that limit would be also futile; just as you cannot make a revelation to your dog. But, in order to appreciate a type of character, it is not necessary that we should have personally passed through it; be it only possible to us, the key is within us; on the principle that we intuitively interpret the natural language of every human emotion, though we should see the sign ere we have felt what is signified. Now, mysteriously as the inner self-knowledge and the outer sympathy act and react, it appears certain that the objective exhibition of higher goodness is the most powerful means of developing the latent sense of it; that secret shame and nobler hope for ourselves flow down upon us from the greatness and sanctity of our spiritual superiors; and that our personal ideal stretches wider, like their own shadow, with the stature of the beings we behold. If this be so, then the Reverence which passes outward and looks upward, may have priority to the sense of obligation which springs from inward comparison and self-knowledge.

But we may advance yet a step further, and say, that even independently of actual and visible heroes or saints on whom this sentiment may fix when they are present, it finds for itself the means of exercise; goes forth in faith upon invisible objects, and discerns, behind the veil of the actual,

a better and higher before which it humbles itself with cries of dependence and aspiration. The religious sense, it cannot be doubted, is capable of anticipating the moral; and worship may recognise its object, while conscience is yet in its mere rudiments. Nor is this strange, if it be indeed a Divine Person that lives in our humanity and coalesces with all its good: the affection which goes out and feels after His personality may easily precede the inner consciousness of what He loves and wills. In the great mass of the human race this is undoubtedly the predominant order; and when the conscience comes to be unfolded, God is already recognised as there. In that early stage of culture, there is so little moral element in the religious reverence, that it seems hardly proper to speak of it as a feeling directed upon *goodness: power*, *wisdom*, even *passion*, appear rather to stand before the face of the first rude worship. Still, the incipient moral element,—that which differences a *person* from a physical force and constitutes *character*, is what raises the feeling into *Reverence* and distinguishes it from base *fear*. In the conception which the savage has of human beings, there is the same predominance of unmoral elements as in his notion of the Divine: both are necessarily the reflection of himself; but so long as his faith presents something *above him*,—the human qualities on diviner scale and in greater perfection,—the object transcends him in such ingredients of character as he yet knows, and only on that account is regarded with any reverence. Entirely divorced from a moral nature, planted in a cold thinking mechanism, or a malignant devil, mere power or intelligence could be the object of no veneration; and it is to mark this fact, and show that in an unmoral world its essence would be left out, that I have named *Goodness* as its distinctive object. But if any one insists on the rights of intellectual and physical greatness to some share in the feeling, inasmuch as their co-presence vastly heightens the sentiment, he may widen the definition, and speak of reverence as the sentiment we direct upon transcendent *Life*. No important

conclusion would be affected by this change; but the narrower definition seems to me to be a more exact statement of the truth.

The three sentiments we have described are the organs through which we apprehend the ideal essence at once veiled and hinted by the universe and life: the first, finding for us its Causal Thought: the second, its divine Beauty; the third, the transcendent Personality which adds *character* to both. They all meet their objects, therefore, first beyond the realm of mere phenomena, and at once attest and interpret an ulterior sphere of spiritual realities.

When from this point we look back on the springs of action in their serial order, we cannot fail to notice the law of their succession. They are none of them mere egoistic phenomena, scintillating and quenched within our isolated history: they all have their external correlates. In the part they play with us, these correlates rise from a minimum to a maximum of qualitative influence; being, of the propensions, mere Conditions; of the passions, Causes; of the affections, personal Objects; of the sentiments, the perfect realisation. They begin with nutritive things; they culminate in the Divine impersonation of Truth, Beauty, and Goodness; ascending thither through the scale of human persons who have not yet wholly escaped the lingering attributes of things. In claiming something of *a natural character* for this arrangement, I do not mean to deny the possibility, or for specific purposes the merits, of other distributions: much less would I suggest that our springs of action are separate *pieces* of us, so that our nature is put together like the contents of a case of instruments, or the pipes and stops of an organ, mechanically detachable for use. The Ego is not multiple; lay it out as we may, we count only its groups of phenomena or acts, the subjective agent being one and the same. But when, with a view to reach the laws of character, we try to bring together the similars, and distinguish the dissimilars, with which these laws have to do, we seem to get soonest upon the right

track by surveying the relations of the human being to the scene of his life, and the consequent varieties of his moral experience, in the order on which we have entered. Be it remembered, however, that all logical division is only an artifice of intellectual convenience; and that its fitness for this purpose is not contradicted by the absence of its sharp demarcations from the field of nature, and the habitual substitution there of graduated shades of difference.

It may well be asked, whether these *Sentiments*, special to man and lying so deep in his reflective nature, are properly classed with the *Primary* principles, whose distinction was said to be their impulsive unconsciousness. To know, to admire, to revere, are impossible acts till the subject has discriminated himself from the things known, admired, revered; and can be affirmed only of one who is already set up in his independent personality. Chronologically, this is perfectly true; but it does not really affect the propriety of the arrangement. For, in the exercise of these sentiments, the Self which had been discovered is again lost; they carry us into self-forgetfulness, though they are posterior to our self-knowledge. They engage the mind wholly upon objects extraneous to itself and its feelings, and draw it forth towards them by the same instinctive attraction which constitutes the method of the affections. In this characteristic they are distinguished from the secondary principles, which aim to reproduce in our self-consciousness the experienced effects of the primary. *All the secondary* must be subsequent to the primary whence they come; but *not all* the primary need be on the field, before the self-conscious stage can in any case begin. The disinterested and intuitive engagement of the sentiments upon objects foreign to the Self suffices to justify the place assigned to them.

The absence of two at least out of the three sentiments from the enumeration of principles given by Stewart, and from most similar lists, renders it proper that I should vindicate their title to a position among the *springs of action.*

Doubtless philosophers have omitted them, from a disposition to regard them as mere emotions terminating in themselves, or as intellectual rather than moral in their effects. It is difficult, however, to see how the springs of Knowledge, of Art, of Religion, can be justly treated as neutral in their aspect towards character; and still more so to understand why, if the desire of knowledge be admitted into the list of operative principles, the other two should be excluded. The sense of beauty indeed might, with some plausibility, be regarded as unmoral, if it entered only into the work of the fine arts. But its extension into the phenomena of life and character is a fact so obvious that it colours all our ethical language, and, in our criticism of men, indissolubly intertwines terms of admiration with those of approval. Nor can the most sober mind avoid a certain dramatic cast and grouping in its contemplation of all human affairs, or keep the white light of conscience unmingled with some warmer glow of imaginative affection. In fact, the whole spiritual world of our humanity lies as truly within the cognisance of Art, as form and tone and language; and is thus thrown before the inner eye in aspects powerfully persuasive. What, for instance, is the operation of *ridicule* in morals but a spell put upon the imagination by a grotesque representation of conduct and character, — a caricaturing mirror held up to the self-consciousness? And there are probably few men who, in reflecting on their own behaviour, do not stand off at a little distance from themselves and consider the ethical look they present to an observing eye, asking themselves whether it be decent and well-balanced, or distorted and deformed. A theory must be very imperfect which, in laying down the laws of their self-judgment, omits to allow for facts of this class. If any one prefers to keep them standing outside the realm of proper morals, till its interior has been all marked out; and then to take them into account and compute them, as perturbations collaterally entering from independent spheres, — to speak of them (that is) as the reaction

of the intellect and the imagination upon the proper conscience,—the same result may, no doubt, be elicited; and the only objection is one of method; viz. against the pretence of independence in the workings of our nature, and of separate spheres of knowledge, beauty, and right: instead of admitting that each of these involves a function of the other and, refusing to accept a province to itself, brings in turn everything into its presence.

ii. SECONDARY TRANSFORMATIONS, HOW DISTINGUISHED.

These twelve Primary principles are essentially disinterested in their action, simply impelling us hither and thither, without choice or reckoning of ours. But they cannot play their part on the theatre of a self-conscious nature, without our soon discovering what they do with us. Each of them, in the attainment of its end, yields us a distinct kind of satisfaction; and, on next taking possession of us, finds us with a preconception of the experience to which it leads. These several satisfactions, it is manifest, may themselves become *ends*, a taste for realising which will constitute new springs of action, added on to the former, variously mingling with them, often quite ascendent over them. These are the *Secondary* principles; characterised by their *interested* nature, or invariable aim to produce certain *states of ourselves*. This change is great and ethically momentous; but as it is uniform throughout the list, it presents us with a series which is but *the self-conscious counterpart* of the primary principles, and which might be psychologically disposed of with this general description[1]. A closer

[1] The *Self-consciousness* which distinguishes the Secondary springs of action is limited to the knowledge of what they do to us,—of what experience they bring in their train. I am far from saying that it is reserved for them to give us the first idea of a Self. To *this*, I conceive, the Primaries are competent, so soon as ever a plurality of them compete for our activity: *then* we cannot but be aware of them as objects, and of ourselves as subjects, of more or less attentive thought: only, what we know about them is, their immediate relative intensity and relative worth, and not their future sensible effects, if indulged. The one condition under which felt action may take place without self-appropriation of it by the subject is, where it is put forth by a solitary instinct running an unimpeded course. Whatever range this condition may have in other

look, however, will show that the moral effect of self-consciousness is very different in different parts of the series; and that some of the principles no sooner touch this point than they run out into ulterior forms more important than themselves, and demanding recognition by separate names. These deviations from formal parallelism require that we should pause for a few moments on each of the secondary series.

Wise and benevolent observers, from Socrates to Paley, in working out their teleological view of the world, have not failed to remark the gratuitous gift of pleasure attached by the Creator to most of the functions of life, inducing, and, as these moralists justly contend, *permitting* their exercise beyond the limit of mere correlated use. Food, they say, would not have been made so agreeable, and its different kinds so variously agreeable, were we forbidden to enjoy it and bound to consult exclusively for the necessary repair of wasted strength. It is the mistake of asceticism, to distrust this healthful conclusion, to be more utilitarian than the Creator, to tie down each appetency to its strict object; with the result, not of leaving it in its primary and natural stage, but, on the contrary, of inducing a morbid and intense self-consciousness, fatal to the purity it erroneously seeks. It is very true that this argument of the natural theologian can no longer be urged in the form given to it in the 'Memorabilia' and in Paley. *There*, undoubtedly, we find an anthropological conception of the world far too dominant; man is regarded as the central object of all design; and it is too hastily asserted that ordinances of nature for which no other function has been ascertained can be meant only to please and entertain him. Time is pretty sure to disturb such inferences contingent upon our ignorance. Accordingly, we now know that several sensible pleasures, once treated as a gratuitous generosity to man, play else-

animal natures, it can be attributed to only the most rudimentary humanity;—according to the late Professor Green, to no humanity at all. (Prolegomena to Ethics, Book I. chap. iii. §§ 81–84.)

where an indispensable part in the economy of nature; so that, though we could spare them, protests against their removal would pour in from other provinces of life. For instance, the colours and scents of flowers, so often regarded as a mere garden of sweets for us, are now known to be, through their attraction for winged insects, an essential means for the fructification of plants. Thus they are supplied with an end, and take their place among the *utilities*, instead of the *gratuities*, of the world; so that the ascetic, if he is so disposed, may reply to our teleological plea for a certain margin of luxury: 'Be not deceived; these things are *not meant for you;* keep to the ends of your own being.' It is obvious, however, that he here oversteps the bounds of a legitimate answer; for the new teleology only limits, and does not abolish, the old. The pleasure which before was regarded as *absolutely* gratuitous, i. e. as serving *no purpose* beyond improving our lot, is now found to subserve an ulterior use in another department of nature, to the order of which it is indispensable; and it is only *in relation to us*, that it is gratuitous. Thus qualified, the original position remains undisturbed: *relatively to us*, the pleasures in question are *a free gift;* for no necessity can be shown for making us partners in the attractions which regulate the life of bees and butterflies. So far, therefore, as the ascetic relies for his doctrine on a teleological rule, and says, 'You must consult simply the *intentions* of your nature, and let no function go a step beyond the minimum for realising its end, eating, for example, as little and as severely as will properly nourish you,' he is still adequately met on his own ground by the remark, that *among the intentions* conspicuously impressed upon our nature, is this; that, over and above the bare satisfaction of functional ends, it should experience a certain surplus of unearned and merely ornamental pleasures.

§ 1. *Secondary Propensions: Love of Pleasure, Money, Power.*

The Secondary transformations of the Propensions are more easy to distinguish in thought than in word; for they

challenge notice and receive names chiefly when they assume the scale of excess; and, even then, the excess of one is so often the excess of more than one, that, when remarked as a feature of character, it is apt to be denoted by a term too general for any simple desire. Thus, when the pleasures of the organic propensions are spoken of as motives, we have no single-worded names of a neutral kind for either the class or its members; but a very sufficient vocabulary of inculpatory words both for species and genus, regarded as no longer innocent; for the genus, Voluptuousness, or Carnality; for the first species, Gluttony or Daintiness as the substitute for Hunger, Drunkenness or Ebriety for Thirst, Epicurism for both: for the second species, Lust or Licentiousness. The fact, that the moment the appetites pass into the self-conscious state and become *ends* instead of impulses, they draw to themselves terms of censure, is highly significant; betraying our natural feeling that this is not their right and wholesome condition, and that in parting with their primary character and becoming chosen self-indulgences, they change into something odious. Not, of course, that it is possible for us to remain mere creatures of instinct and keep any part of our nature in the dark beneath the floor of self-consciousness. But *the attention* conceded to it may vary from zero almost to infinitude: the Will may be directed either to enforce its emergence, or to lay it to sleep into forgetfulness again; and the language in which we speak of character on this side marks our healthy repugnance to see the appetites made the subject of reflective hedonistic elaboration. The nearest approach to a neutral designation of this order of motives is the phrase '*Love of pleasure*,' which may be accepted as naming the secondary spring of action furnished by the organic propensions; for, although it is susceptible of a wider range, being often applied to the pursuit of amusement and other *agréments* apparently unrelated to appetite, yet it is here that the phrase gets its first meaning, and it is hither that the disposition it marks never ceases to tend. Where there is a general weakness

towards self-gratification, it will remain true to its origin, and will not be proof against the fascinations of Sense.

The third or Animal propension, of spontaneous activity, gives rise, by its pleasures of energy, to a Secondary motive, the athlete's desire of gymnastic achievement (perhaps what the poet Spencer marks by '*lustihood*'), which in its elementary form seems of no very serious import. Even thus, however, it is the natural opposite to *laziness*, the counterpoise to the *love of ease* induced by the secondary play of the organic propensions; and, by establishing a willing *culture of fatigue*, it disperses the passive love of pleasure, and sets its captive free. But it is at an ulterior stage of its history that this motive assumes its chief importance. The pursuit of the pleasures of energy becomes the *Love of Power*, whether shown in the conquest of physical nature, or in mastery over the wills of men. Everybody has a troublesome acquaintance with its rudimentary form in what is called 'the love of mischief' in boys, i. e. the desire of venting force in producing effects of any kind, the more surprising, the better. There are doubtless many tributaries added to this great incentive in its maturest state: the appeals of beings dependent on us for protection, the desires of social benevolence, the watchfulness and previsions of fear, flow into it and modify its stimulus; and the mere earnestness and intensity of any particular aim that possesses us may put on its semblance for a time. But the essence of the feeling as a distinctive feature of character is, I am disposed to think, in *the consciousness of faculty*, brought home and attested by the submission of obstacles against which it is measured. This then is the secondary stage of the propension to Causal activity. *The Love of Money* is nothing but an ulterior development of these two principles combined,—the love of pleasure and the love of power,—usually with a great preponderance of the latter. Its factitious character is evident from its being directed upon an object wholly artificial and representative; upon which it can only be transferred from the things represented. The

value of money consists in the command it gives over conveniences and luxuries, and its efficacy as an instrument of ambition: it is under these aspects that it first becomes an object of desire; and though it afterwards assumes the aspect of an end in itself, and in an avaricious mind apparently constitutes a separate passion, it may be doubted whether, even there, money does not charm the imagination as a symbol of security and power, and wield its influence by being indispensable to the consciousness of these. When we see the miser foregoing all the advantages of his wealth, and dooming himself to a life of privation, we are apt to suppose him indifferent to all purchasable things. The habitual pictures of his fancy would probably undeceive us, and would show that the ease and ambition he declined still played off their fascinations on him within; dreams of *potential* splendour and consideration, perhaps of posthumous astonishment at the greatness of his heir, engaging his thought; or at least an anxiety oppressing him to bar out the opposite evils, and win still further security against the haunting terrors of destitution and helplessness. In this last form the feeling undergoes a modification equally observable in many cases of the direct love of power; which often exhibits itself as an *intense dislike of fear*, and an impatience to make excess of provision against it, by sweeping out of sight every formidable possibility and building fortresses against the mere shadow of a foe. The proverb that none is so great a tyrant as the coward, illustrates this repulsive phase of the love of power; and when ambition takes a financial turn and runs into accumulation of capital, the same degrading taint may be observed in the love of money.

§ 2. *Secondary Passions: Malice; Vindictiveness; Suspiciousness.*

None of the other primary principles undergo, at their secondary stage, such disguising transformations as the propensions. The passions, growing self-conscious, produce

well marked and familiar forms of disposition. As the original impulses are anything but delightful, it appears strange that a taste for indulging them should be possible at all; yet nothing is more certain than that a man may contract a sort of relish for them, and never be at ease without an antipathy, a resentment, or a fear. There is, in truth, no spring of action, whether repulsive or attractive, which does not win a certain relief and satisfaction in attaining its end: even a mind haunted by the passions rids itself of a burden in letting the lightning slip; and as in the tears at a tragedy, so in the outpouring of even uneasy emotion, there is a secret charm. The fondness for *antipathy*, or *pleasure in hating*, we call, as a feeling, *Ill-will* or *Malice*, and in its expression *Censoriousness:* the cherishing of *resentment*, *Vindictiveness:* of *fear*, *Suspiciousness*, *or Mistrust.* That all these exist, not merely as illusions or exaggerations, incident to this or that excitement of the primary passion, but as habitual dispositions and set tendencies, is matter of common observation. A censorious man will actually get up antipathies as a congenial excitement. In approaching others, he carries with him a selecting vision which throws into the background whatever they have in common with himself, and draws to the front every alienating feature, and feels towards them as a Suffolk peasant would feel towards a Frenchman, or a Scotch Covenanter towards a Papist. All that can produce sympathy he misses; all that is repellent he intensifies; all that is novel and neutral he misconstrues and derides. He picks up scandals *con amore;* he tells you confidentially the weaknesses he has found out in your friend; and if you set him right and stop his mouth by conclusive proof, is chagrined that his occupation is gone. Half the gossips of the world consist of such traffickers in ill-will; and are numerous enough in our time to have created a literature of their own; for it is in great measure to their vitiated cravings that what are called the 'Society Journals' are addressed. The original antipathy whose indulgence matures into this type of malice may have only

the most trivial excuse; yet be none the less bitter for beginning with dislike of some petty personal peculiarity of physiognomy or speech or manner,—a curve in the nose, a colour of the hair, a sniffle in the voice, a smile too much, or an address too curt. The subject of such aversions becomes the slave of his own prejudices. He enjoys the idea of the objectionable person in ridiculous positions or caught in contemptible actions; and is ready to seize this enjoyment on the faintest hint of an hypothesis, so as to pass without scruple from supposition to belief, and from belief to assertion. This is probably the natural history of the great majority of slanders. They are born of the malice of prejudice, more often than from the deliberate purpose of supplanting a rival or avenging a defeat.

Similarly, a vindictive man will look out for occasions of resentment, which will set him on his favourite pursuit, of levying damages for real or imaginary injuries; not always through judge and jury (though every court is familiar with such litigants), but by public complaint, or social exile, or private reproaches and demands for reparation. Few of us can have been so happy as never to come across one who is always being wronged, and tells nothing with so much gusto as his griefs from the conspiracies of this wicked world; and who therefore becomes the ready victim of every tale-bearer interested in making friends into enemies and preventing alliances founded on natural sympathies. And so he is never long without a quarrel, and a resolve to pay off somebody for taking an unfair advantage. Even if he is withheld by prudential constraint from actively avenging himself, he watches with keen satisfaction the retribution which, without agency of his, events may seem to bring upon his foe. To see the pitch of intensity which this passion may reach, we must turn to Oriental history and literature; nor need we go further than the Hebrew Psalms, where so often the very atmosphere of the sweetest and sublimest piety is darkened by sudden storms and streaked with flashes of relentless rage: 'Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth;

break out the great teeth of the young lions, O Lord. Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces:' 'The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked[1].' Indeed, when we wish to emphasise the eager energy with which an act is done, this passion supplies us with the most expressive image: we say, 'He did it *with a vengeance!*'

Again, a *suspicious* man *invents fears* for himself in the mere exercise of his temper. He lives as if every last post had brought him a threatening letter, requiring an instant provision of protective force; and unless a whole posse of precautions mount guard around him, he will be a lost man. Nature and mankind seem to be in league against him; if he catches a cold, he must make his will; if his children have the measles, he cannot expect them all to recover; he will not have a new suit of clothes, lest they should be made by a tailor with scarlet-fever in the house; he removes his account from the bank that has served him well, not liking the look of the new managing director; he warns his wife against her best friend as 'a designing woman,' and snubs the parish curate lest he should be planning to win his daughter. He wonders what bribe it was that induced their opposition member to give a ministerial vote, and says, 'depend upon it, he will be gazetted for an under-secretaryship next week.' His chief intellectual excitement is in constructing hypotheses of mistrust: if he be literary, he finds the historians liars, the poets plagiarists, the moralists and theologians insincere: if political, he expects no public policy but such as may be indicated by spite of a rival or the interests of a party. Like the Eastern prince, secured by tasters against the poison that may lurk in each dish or cup, he treats his life as a perpetual defensive warfare, and pledges all his faculties to the baffling of stratagems and the escape from illusion. However pitiable may seem

[1] Psalm lviii. 6, 7, 10.

to be this incessant dodging of the flying shadows of evil, it is not without the sustaining interest of every game in which the resolve remains possible and strong *never to be beaten.*

In each of these cases it is doubtless some disproportioned strength in the primary passion which at first leads to the tyrannous influence of the secondary: for the intenser any spring of our nature is, the keener is the satisfaction of its indulgence; and the more likely is a taste for this satisfaction to constitute itself. The abuse in this case is obvious. The passions are our planted sentinels at points of danger, permitting the real business of life to go on with disembarrassed cheerfulness within. Leave them at their silent outposts and forget them, and they set you free for all you have to do. But if, instead of letting them alone, you fancy they can never do enough for you, and insist on turning out all the ferment of wholesome work from within the circle to reinforce the circumference, you corrupt the mere negative protection into the positive office of life, and make an inner barrenness bristle with outer repulsions. Intellectual skill lends itself with some facility and promptitude to the passions, whose very nature demands a certain quickness of resource; and the consciousness of this renders their stimulus acceptable to minds not otherwise roused to the same power. Criticism, sarcasm, exclusion, contradiction, are easier exercises of mind than any form of creation; so that intellectual action enters on lower terms with the ungenial than with the genial; and many a sharp cynic and polemic has there been who, apart from his antipathies and rejections, has scarcely shown any force of intellect at all. How greatly this cause may tend to foster the secondary passions is self-evident. To yield to the temptation is to turn the medicine of life into its food, and under a depraved taste for its bitter draughts to lose the thirst for its pure waters.

§ 3. *Secondary Affections: Sentimentality.*

When the affections become self-conscious, and give rise to voluntary attempts to renew their experiences, the condition of mind is produced to which we specifically give the name Sentimental. If, instead of family affection, freely spent on the members of a home, there is a self-regarding play with them, as instruments of sympathetic interest; if, instead of social affection, flowing out upon companions and equals, there is the mere love of society as a means of tasting the fruits of such affection; if, instead of Compassion, there grows up a taste for exciting and indulging Pity; this change is accurately described by saying, that it is a transition from natural health to sentimental disease. The objects themselves are desired for the sake of the feelings they excite; and the very guides given us in order to carry us out of ourselves are treacherously suborned to bring us back and shut us more closely in. The subtlety of this malady is so great, that it often spreads by the very means taken to prevent it; and it is more likely to be increased than diminished by all simply *moral methods* of dealing with the affections. The tendency of all exhortations to love as a duty, of all praise of sympathetic pleasures, of all persuasion to cultivate this side of life, is simply to hinder the primary by substituting the secondary affections, and to render self-forgetfulness impossible through the very din of the chorus that celebrates it. Here emphatically it is that *a redemption* is needed which is beyond the reach of the personal will, and which ethical teaching intercepts rather than invokes.

§ 4. *Secondary Sentiments: Self-culture; Æstheticism; Interest in Religion.*

The Sentiments also have their secondary stage; still bearing the same character, that they are indulged for the sake of the experiences which they bring. They lose their

disinterestedness by the change, and are consciously resorted to as personal exercises. The scientific man who, coming down from the deathbed of his wife, locked himself into his library and, as the most tasking diversion he could give to his thoughts, set himself to solve the problem why a top spins, was not yielding to the impulse of wonder, but using it in his own service; and wherever the intellect is exercised by way of gymnastic discipline, wherever the knowledge is absorbed as nutriment to the faculty, instead of the faculty following in the trail of knowledge, the natural impulse is replaced by the secondary desire of self-culture. As the whole process of education is for the sake of mental discipline, and only when the intellect is mature does it place itself at the service of further research, it may seem as if the usual order were here inverted, and the primary impulse entered the field after the secondary. But the process of education is conducted for us, not by us; the object present to the mind of the educator is the pupil's culture; but this does not hinder the pupil from having another object, viz. the knowledge set before him; and no training can be applauded that robs him of this, and substitutes for it the dominant purpose of self-improvement. The perfect method is not attained till the two different incentives coexist without interference in the teacher and the taught; and by the disciplinary skill of the one the curiosity of the other is directed, without loss of its primitive force and simplicity, to such objects as will exercise and balance the whole nature. It is only at a later period, or through the intrusion of foreign motives, that the thirst for truth is exchanged for the desire for accomplishment;—a far inferior inspiration, than which the scholar's life has no more beguiling seduction, and which not a few have attempted, under the name of self-formation, to systematise and make supreme.

Admiration, at the secondary stage, becomes the *love of Art*, or *devotion to the pleasures of Taste*. Its tendency is to lose the simple emotions awakened by beauty, through

deliberately seeking them; to pass, by analysis and self-comparison, into fastidious connoisseurship; to bring everything to the test of æsthetic sympathy; and invert the order of mind from the attitude of submission to the object admired to that of judicial superiority to it. It is one of the great evils incident to the pursuit of art as a profession, that it almost necessarily substitutes this state of mind, to a very undesirable extent, for the primitive impulse; and wears out the fresh instinct by the friction of too much speech and the repeated beat of technical formulas; nor can anything, except the corresponding dialect of theology, be more painful to a pure-minded believer in the reality and significance of beauty, than the slang of hardened criticism, and the profane conceit of professional arbiters. It needs a strong and deep basis of the original inspiration to maintain itself in power under the artificial accumulation of self-consciousness thus produced, and secure the happy balance of discriminative perception and creative life. Goethe's epigrammatic couplet notes the fact, and hints the reason:

> Warum will Geschmack und Genie sich so selten vereinen?
> Jener fürchtet die Kraft, diese fürchtet den Zaum.

Genius, in short, is legislative; taste is judicial; and the power which, finding new beauty, makes new laws, clashes not unnaturally with the conservative habit of mere interpretation, founded on the study of past models. There is an inevitable penalty, I believe, attached to every attempt to live upon a particular order of feelings, and detach them from their place as mere functions of an integral life. Not only do they fritter themselves away into artificial fineness and feebleness, but they lose all healthy reality, become more and more conventional, and, like Chinese cabinet painting, at some tenth remove take leave of nature altogether. Under the torture of analysis,—the great engine of *logical* power,—Beauty gives up the ghost and flies; and for *poetic* power, in all the spontaneous products of genius, man, remaining whole, must commune with life and the

universe remaining whole no less, and speaking with him eye to eye. So far as civilisation, through division of employment, creates also division of consciousness, and makes us only *too knowing* respecting some one class of feelings and experiences, it incurs the danger of a barren self-concentration; which is never perhaps more dreary and hopeless than where the pursuits of taste and the language of culture give facilities for varnishing over the lifelessness within. The distinction in morals between primary and secondary admiration corresponds with that between productive Imagination and regulative Taste.

The same characteristic differences mark the change from the primary to the secondary stage in the sentiment of *Reverence*. Strange as it may appear, it is one of the undoubted subtleties of our nature, that *a taste* may be formed for gratifying the feelings of reverence, and *self-seeking* may acquire a turn for *self-escape* in higher objects. When 'interest in religion' takes the place of the love of God; when not Himself, but thoughts and sentiments about Him, are what is present to the consciousness; when instead of our being held, as it were, in His hand and ceasing there to be our own, He simply furnishes an engagement to our mind and belongs to us as an occasion of solemn and tender feeling; the first-hand life of faith is exchanged for its drama: its reality serves only to be worked up into its representation; and Reverence is detected looking in the glass. It is greatly to be feared that in our days this secondary principle, of concern for religion, usurps the place of simple reverence to an incalculable extent. Of systematic and scientific theology it is the essential source; nor perhaps can the much-disputed relation between religion and theology be more accurately determined than by recourse to the distinction on which I am dwelling, and saying that the one is the expression of the primary, the other of the secondary stage of reverence. The division of worships and coexistence of sects within the nominal embrace of the same system, are the grand stimulus to theology; not only in the academic schools, but in the

popular mind: curiosity about the faith of neighbours, comparison and criticism of creeds, the sympathies and antipathies of party, all tending to sharpen the lines of conscious distinction and to lay out doctrine in sections, instead of taking up men into higher unity. Nor can it be denied that the separation of a particular sacred profession acts in the same direction: pledged speech at stated times, with a vast ecclesiastical literature at its back, descends almost inevitably into a critical exercise of Review, too busy with exclusion of the false, and with winding its way through the doubtful, to forget itself in the supremely real and true. And even where a reaction takes place from this sterile criticism of others' thoughts, men seem unable to escape except into similar criticism of their own feelings; only exchanging objective analysis for subjective, keenly watching the spiritual weather in the mind, gauging the affections, refining on the temperature, describing the clouds, but spell-bound in the personal atmosphere, and never carried out into the Light of lights. Hence the weakness and inefficacy of the so-called 'spiritualist' recoil from the old dogmatic theology: with this critical demon not cast out, it is afflicted still with the mortal curse, and is but the inner side of the same evil: the hectic of consumption, instead of the paralysis of age. It is most difficult for those whose whole life is steeped in the influences of such a time, to find an adequate redemption; consultation on the disease does but fix it deeper; we do not want to discuss it, but to escape it; and the pulse will flutter, till you cease to feel it. Perhaps when human ingenuity and will have spent themselves and worn out their pride, some Divine method will redress the balance of our nature; will convince the secondary sentiments that they cannot set up for themselves; and carry off the love of knowledge, of art, of religion, in a flood-tide of fresh wonder, admiration, and reverence.

iii. ULTERIOR COMPOUNDS.

If this survey embraces all the radical impulses of human nature, the resulting list ought to give an adequate conspectus of the whole system of action and passion. But, as might be expected, it will not do so without some complication. The several principles achieve among themselves numerous combinations; and in some instances not only form transient and accidental partnerships for the production of particular acts, but so habitually run together as to *set* into coalescence. In these cases, the appearance and the name of *one* spring of action will be presented by a union of two or more; indeed the fusion in the mind is real, and the unity of phrase has nothing deceptive in it in its present application. Thus, we have not hitherto mentioned the *love of Praise; Emulation* has no place in our list; and other examples of the same kind will readily occur. To resolve these back into their elements, and retrace them up into their maturity, is an admirable exercise of psychological skill; but the task would detain us too long. The roots of the derivative feelings are usually obvious enough; the love of Praise, for example,—or fondness for *being admired*,—implies some susceptibility for *admiring*, since it transposes the self into the position of an *object admired;* and some *social affection*, to give value to the sentiments of others; and some *self-distrust*, pleased to lean upon any external judgment to give what it rather hopes than claims: and this self-distrust again is not a simple feeling, but due to a certain tempering together of the constitutional springs. It is the frustrated attempt, as pride is the gratified attempt, to feel one's own relative merits. Again, *Emulation* is evidently not independent of the *love of Power;* it is the aim at superiority or ascendency; and a great part of its intensity depends on the prospect of power over two things at once,—viz. over the object contended for, and over the contending com-

petitor,—the companionship in the race keeping both conceptions alive all the while, and furnishing a measure of gradation and comparison throughout. Further, the *love of Praise*, with its contents, is present too; for in the absence of spectators, or under indifference to their sentiments, Emulation is inconceivable. Emulation implies the pursuit by two or more persons of a good which only one can gain: it is a motive that operates during the contemplation and process of pursuit. When the race has been run and the prize awarded, new feelings take its place; then it is that the victor may be thrown into *Exultation*, the vanquished into *Jealousy;* the former being the joy of power won over a coveted good, and of ascendency won over one who might have proved superior; the latter, the disappointment of a coveted good, and aversion to the winner who carries off the trophy of his superiority. This involves *Envy;* which, however, is not limited to the case of competition for a prize which only one can hold, but may be directed towards any persons whose superior advantages we think might as well be ours: it is therefore the grudging sense of relative inferiority.

The laws in conformity with which such complex derivatives arise have been, I think, correctly laid down by the empirical psychologists, though often forced by them beyond the limits of their range. The *law of transference*, the *law of sympathy*, the *law of distance*, are in themselves indisputable, and at least go very far towards explaining all the operative feelings beyond the series which we have reviewed. The law of transference is this: the repulsion from a contemplated pain, the attraction towards a contemplated pleasure, transfer themselves by extension to indifferent things associated with them respectively, and therefore pre-eminently to their invariable associates, viz. their *causes;* and, at a second stage, to the *cause of their causes*, &c. This transferred feeling, in the case of pain, is dislike: in the case of pleasure, liking. For example, the suffering you have experienced in a surgical operation

makes you dislike the sight of the instrument which inflicted it, perhaps of the operator who applied it, or even of his carriage or his house; and the charm of a piece of happy news extends for the future to the hand-writing or the voice that told it. Hence the frequent definition, '*Love* is the idea of a pleasure together with the idea of its cause:' '*Hate* is the idea of a pain together with the idea of its cause:' definitions which may be accepted, when duly limited to factitious love and hate.

The law of Sympathy is this: Witnessing or conceiving any human feeling in another, we tend to become ourselves affected by it. The generalised fact is expressed in the words *Mitgefühl* and *fellow-feeling;* and examples of it are numerous enough to constitute the greater part of our social experience. The emotion that stirs a multitude in presence or in hearing of a pathetic incident is intense, through the reverberated reflection of the feeling of each in the hearts of all. When you are thrown into the company even of a stranger, his cheerfulness affects you as the sunshine, his gloom as a chilling cloud. Without art or effort, by mere involuntary assimilation, you take your cue from your associates at the moment: with children you are a child; with the cautious, you are reserved; with the giddy, you laugh; with the afflicted, you are sorrowful. That this habit of borrowing the feelings of others may largely divert and modify our own, is evident. If each has a tendency to adopt the praise and censure which others manifest, the suppression of individual judgment in a general consensus becomes intelligible: if the fact that my neighbours desire a given object makes me desire it too, it is plain that our very sympathy may contribute an element of emulous or even envious feeling to our relations together. The operation of this law has been traced with fascinating ingenuity and subtlety by Adam Smith in his 'Theory of the Moral Sentiments:' only, he has done such execution, on all sides of human life, with his borrowed feelings, as apparently to dispense with the originals, and, unlike a king

of political economists, to set up his psychological bank on paper without gold. It is no less impossible in Ethics to resolve moral sentiment into sympathy, than in Optics to treat of reflection of light without any incidence. But when once the primary element has been taken into account, the phenomena that arise upon its encounter with various objects and media are doubtless of wonderful variety.

The law of Distance is this: The attraction of pleasure, the repulsion of pain, diminish with the distance at which they are contemplated. As the moment of realisation approaches, Hope brightens into assurance, Fear darkens into despair. Hence the dangerous influence of every motive in the immediate foreground as compared with reasons no less weighty in themselves, but, from their remoteness, faint and ill-defined. This illusion of mental vision is largely due to the connection which our ignorance establishes between futurity and uncertainty; no calculations of ours being secure except those whose data are fully delivered into our hand, and are no longer liable to disturbance from the irruption of elements omitted or invisible. The experience of baffled expectations is apt to confuse our whole outlook and create a vague distance for all that we seem to see beyond the zone at our very feet; and thus we are tempted to many a shortsighted plunge, in disregard to warnings from afar. The true corrective is found in exact and careful attention to the lines of established causality, that, whatever else may be dim, they may carry their clear tracks into the future on which we gaze, and take with them, unbroken, the same certainty which they possess for us close at hand. We shall then discover that it is more often the fool than the wise who acts upon the maxim that 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.'

These psychological laws supply an apparatus of method by which the composite forms of motive are easily resolved into their elements. Pursuing these analyses no further, I

pass on, after one more psychological preliminary, to the moral order of the springs of action.

iv. RELATION OF PRUDENCE AND CONSCIENCE TO SPRINGS OF ACTION.

Enough has been said respecting the nature of Prudence and of Conscience to remove all obscurity from their relation to the springs of action. Neither of them is in itself a positive force, so as to range in the series of impulses; each exercises simply a judicial function, and, on grounds peculiar to itself, arbitrates among their pretensions, and sets free some one of them from the hesitation imposed by the importunity of others. In this intermediary office of judgment, Prudence is evidently confined altogether to the secondary principles; while Conscience has a discriminating voice over the whole. For, by its definition, Prudence is simply the act of the understanding in measuring and comparing the pleasurable effects on one's self of this or that mode of activity; and implies a *foresight* which can only come after experience and memory of what our impulses do with us. To suppose a suffrage given in favour of any *primary instinct* on the ground of its superior advantage to us, is to strip it of its primary character, and for its natural object to substitute the self which is to win it. Conscience, on the other hand, is concerned with quite another order of differences;—differences of inherent excellence and authority, which by their very nature must be cognisable *prior* to action, and are accordingly not learned by experiment, but read off by *insight*, presenting themselves to consciousness as premonitions, not as the sequel, of conduct. These differences have their range throughout the entire system, and open to the conscience everywhere the right and power of entrance.

To this assignment of a purely *judicial*, without an *active*, function to Prudence and Conscience it is natural to object, that we continually speak of a person *acting from prudence*

and *acting from conscience*, and seem to attach a clear sense to the phrases. I admit the fact, and do not wish to banish the expressions. Postponing for a short time the consideration of their exact meaning, I will only observe meanwhile, that the first phrase more fitly takes the form 'acting *with* prudence;' and that 'acting *from* conscience,' accurately interpreted, describes a process perfectly compatible with the principles we have laid down.

The whole class of secondary springs of action, consisting of some form of conscious aim at our own pleasure, might seem, by its very nature, to sink *en masse* to the bottom of the scale. If we could be made up of these alone, with their common postulate that nothing is eligible but pleasure, there would be no room for preference among them other than *prudential*, by the application of a hedonistic calculus. And it appears at first view strange that our special distinction, of *Self-consciousness*, should thus have the effect of excluding *moral* differences, and equalising all incentives except *in quantity*. But we get rid of this impression by giving their corrective weight to the following considerations: (1) Our self-consciousness does not begin or end with reflecting our own pleasures; but pervades our whole nature, and is the condition of all experience, comparison, and intelligent judgment, rendering prudential selection itself possible in place of random impulsions. We owe to it, therefore, whatever intellectual rule enters to give direction to our life. (2) Even if it did no more than introduce *regulated self-regard*, its office would be amply vindicated; for Egoism has, after all, its legitimate place in the system of right character; and it is not to be left to play the fool even upon its own ground. (3) In thus fixing our attention on the secondary springs, as if they stood alone, we are working out a mere fiction, intrinsically self-contradictory. They know themselves in presence of their parents the primaries, and are well aware of their relative worth in the system to which both belong. This is as much a part of their self-consciousness as their hedonistic memory. It is

far from being true, therefore, that the only thing our self-consciousness does on this field is, to turn disinterested instinct into self-seeking: it certainly makes this possible; not, however, without due warning of the character of the change, and clear measure of the moral difference. (4) Our self-consciousness of what the primary springs do with us does not oblige us to go into captivity to their effects; it empowers us no less to turn attention away from their pleasures than to dwell upon them. It does not repeat the story of Adam, and make 'the knowledge of good and evil' tantamount to an enfeebling fall.

CHAPTER VI.

SPRINGS OF ACTION CLASSIFIED: MORAL ORDER.

§ 1. *Secondary Passions alone inadmissible.*

Of all the springs of action on our list one set only requires to be cast out *in limine*, as not simply relatively but absolutely evil, and incapable of ever entering upon the positive scale of admissible principles at all;—I mean the secondary *Passions*,—expressing themselves in Censoriousness, Vindictiveness, and Suspiciousness. Not merely is there nothing to which these are not inferior (for that must hold good of *any lowest term*), but even standing alone, i.e. compared only with zero, or the negation of all living action, they can be allowed no place. We therefore discard them *ab initio*, as mere corruptions of the passions, constituting a truly diabolical element that goes down into infinite depths and evades all the measurements of right. They present a case of repulsions given for our necessary protection turned into attractions indulged for our entertainment; a capacity in which they have no function, and pass into pure malignity. In this judgment I am strengthened by the weighty support of Professor Sidgwick. In the course of a criticism which I shall have to consider hereafter, on the doctrine of moral estimate of motives, he makes two important concessions which involve a near approach to the method he rejects: viz. (1) that springs of action do not naturally divide into *absolutely good and bad*, but only into *better and worse*; yet (2) that the 'malevolent affections,' i.e. the tendency 'to inflict pain on others however aroused,' constitute a solitary exception and never quit the category of the bad. At the same time he qualifies this sentence

against them by intimating a doubt whether, in certain cases, they may not have a legitimate function; being unwilling to suppose that an order of affections no less natural than the benevolent feelings should be without an admissible function in the human constitution. 'The first point to notice in considering the ethical result of a comprehensive comparison of motives is, that the issue in any internal conflict is not usually thought to be between positively good and bad, but between better and less good, more or less estimable or elevated motives. The only kind of motive which we commonly judge to be *intrinsically* bad, apart from the circumstances under which it operates, is malevolent affection: that is, the desire, however aroused, to inflict pain on some other sentient being. And it is perhaps doubtful (as we saw in Chap. 8) whether even this impulse ought to be pronounced absolutely bad. Butler allows it to be legitimate in the forms of Instinctive Resentment: and a more sustained and deliberate malevolence is commonly approved as Righteous Indignation: and if it be said that this indignation ought to be directed against the act and not the agent, it may be fairly questioned whether it is within the capacity of human nature to maintain this distinction clearly. At any rate there is no other motive except deliberate malevolence which Common Sense condemns as absolutely bad. The other motives that are commonly spoken of in "dyslogistic" terms seem to be most properly called (in Bentham's language) "Seductive" rather than bad. That is, they prompt to forbidden conduct with conspicuous force and frequency; but when we consider them carefully we find that there are certain limits, however narrow, within which their operation is legitimate[1].'

'It seems that the malevolent affections are as natural and normal to man as the benevolent: not indeed in the same sense normal, that is not at all times and towards all men (for man seems to have naturally some kindly feeling

[1] Methods of Ethics, Book III. chap. xii. § 1, pp. 363, 364.

for any fellow-man, when there is no special cause operating to make him love or hate: though this is obscured and counteracted in the lower stages of social development by the habitual hostility between strange tribes and races): but still as arising from causes that continually occur, and, in the main, exemplifying a psychological law analogous to that by which the growth of benevolent feelings is explained. For just as we are apt to love those who are the cause of pleasure to us whether by voluntary benefits or otherwise: so by strict analogy we naturally dislike those who have done us harm, either consciously from malevolence or mere selfishness, or even unconsciously, as when another man is an obstacle to our attainment of a much-desired end. Thus, we naturally feel ill-will to a rival who deprives us of an object of competition: and so in persons in whom the desire of superiority is strong, a certain dislike of any one who is more successful or prosperous than themselves is easily aroused; and however repulsive to our moral sense, seems as natural as any other malevolent emotion. And it is to be observed that each of the elements into which we can analyse malevolent affection finds its exact counterpart in the analysis of the benevolent: as the former includes a dislike of the presence of its object and a desire to inflict pain on it, and also a capacity of deriving pleasure from the pain thus inflicted.

'If we now ask how far indulgence of malevolent emotions is right and proper, the answer of Common Sense is not easy to formulate. For some would say broadly that they ought to be repressed altogether, or as far as possible. And no doubt we blame all envy (though sometimes to exclude it altogether requires a magnanimity which we praise): and we regard as virtues or natural excellences the *good-humour* which prevents one from feeling even pain to a material extent, much less resentment, from trifling annoyances inflicted by others, the *meekness* which does not resent even graver injuries, the *mildness* and *gentleness* which refrain from retaliating them, the *placability* which accords forgiveness

rapidly and easily, and the *mercy* which spares even deserved punishment. And yet most moralists have allowed instinctive resentment for wrong to be legitimate and proper: and we all think that punishment ought to be inflicted for offences, and also that there is a righteous anger and a virtuous indignation[1].'

The hesitation which these passages betray in covering the whole of 'the malevolent affections' with one common condemnation is well founded; for, in Professor Sidgwick's phraseology, the class embraces the entire group of *Passions*, *primary* as well as *secondary;* and, having once thrown them all together without noticing this difference, he may well be doubtful whether the same verdict can be justly passed on all, and feel unable to break the force of Bishop Butler's plea in favour of '*resentment*.' The doubt attaches exclusively to the *primary* passions; and the moment they are recognised as of a distinct type, and are withdrawn from the self-conscious sequels, two confusions disappear: (1) exceptions vanish, and the rule of condemnation settles undisturbed on a definite group of incentives; and (2) what is saved from condemnation and allowed to be admissible is the primitive order of passions, as nature provides it: so that we have not to suppose ourselves endowed with energies always and necessarily bad. It is remarkable that Professor Sidgwick had reached the very verge of this distinction, without formulating it or working it into his exposition: for, as if by way of afterthought, a footnote hints at it in one of its applications,—'Perhaps we may distinguish between the impulse to inflict pain and the desire of the antipathetic pleasure which the agent will reap from this infliction, and approve the former in certain circumstances, but condemn the latter absolutely[2].'

[1] Methods of Ethics, Bk. III. chap. viii. § 1, pp. 321, 322.
[2] Ibid. Bk. III. ch. xii. § 1, p. 364.

§ 2. *Appetites, Secondary and Primary. Animal Spontaneity.*

Even the lowest of the remaining principles,—viz. the love of ease and pleasure,—is not in this condition. For though every competitor shames it, it may sometimes escape competition, and present itself at a time when the field is fairly disengaged, and then, it may have innocent way; for even recreation is not without its place in life. Still, it must yield the palm to even the primary organic propensions; for it is surely meaner to eat for the palate's sake than to appease the simple hunger; and there is a conscious degradation in making the pleasures of appetite an artificial object, in which its healthy function is merged. To determine the right limits between instinct and indulgence, in the case of the sensual appetites, is the business of another department of Ethics, viz. that which, after settlement of the rank of motives, estimates the consequences of action. But the *standard* by which, in this case, that estimate must be made is necessarily taken from the primary instincts, the function of which is to maintain human life, personal and social, in the most complete and balanced vigour. There can be no doubt from what side that vigour is chiefly threatened. It is sapped mainly by indulgence; not merely in well marked and revolting degrees for which even lenient moralists have names; but in measures sanctioned by general habit, though too well understood by every wise physician, and inwardly recognised by the shame of many a private conscience. Were every unobserved excess on this side of our nature to cease, life, bodily and mental, would reach an energy at present hardly conceivable, and maintain it with increase, though the medical profession disbanded half its force. That in the sphere of these propensions the love of ease and pleasure, notwithstanding its refinements, is really of lower rank than the primaries, in spite of their being not special to man, is obvious from the fact, that

it is *they* that supply the authoritative rule of restraint upon it; the parent says to the child, the conscience says to every one, 'Do not eat till you are hungry, and stop when you are hungry no more; and beware of fancying that you *want*, because you *like*.' Indulgence, indeed, consists in anticipating and exceeding instinctive needs. In them, therefore, the regulative right, relatively to their secondaries, is clearly vested.

The third propension, to active energy, changes its rank, more perhaps than any other impulse, in the course of its history. Even in its first form, of mere vital spontaneity, it stands as much above the appetites as the functions of the animal life are above those of the organic. But being then quite rude and blind, a paroxysm of unselecting movement, it gains by passing under intellectual direction and assuming a regulated aim: i.e. by emerging into the voluntary state. In the order of psychological time, it takes that state first as *the love of power;* but, in the ascending gradations of moral worth, the later principle, of *love of money*, bringing in it as it does a certain gravitation towards ease and pleasure, comes on for earlier and lower estimate. Even in the service of this mediocre desire, the human energy acquires a higher character, in proportion as organised industry is better than the mere frolic of faculty seeking vent; for its function clearly is, to be yoked to the car of some intelligent purpose, and not to spend itself in a wild scamper over the unreclaimed prairies of fancy; and the pursuit of gain puts it to a use which tames and subdues it.

§ 3. *Love of Gain, relatively to the Primary Passions.*

The gainful desire has no more frequent and disturbing rivals than the *Passions;* nor is there perhaps any part of our task more difficult than to determine the controversy of their claims. On the one hand, economic interest, being never perfect unless passionless, is often regarded as the great exorcist of hate and resentment, the security for peace,

the preventive of all preventible dangers; so that, under its sway, the elements of anger and terror in our nature might almost be expected to die out. On the other hand, it is urged that even wealth and peace may be bought too dear, at the cost of self-respect, personal or national; and are better dispensed with, if ever they require us to suppress all disgust at what is odious, and all resistance to what is wrong. These general estimates rest, of course, not exclusively on the relative place of the two incentives in the felt scale of worth, but even more upon their prudential consequences in their average application to affairs. For our present purpose, we set aside this latter consideration; and compare the motives purely as objects of moral psychology.

In measuring the *love of gain* against *antipathy or hatred*, we take the latter in its *instinctive* form of *primary passion*, and assume it as a warranted factor of our being, a natural movement of self-protection, interposing a distance between us and harm; and must not confound it with acquired prejudice and groundless ill-will. And further, in settling which we should follow when they are both bidding for our will, we have to determine only their relative claims *at the moment of their joint presence;* altogether apart from the ulterior question, whether perhaps by persistent watering down of aversion through infusions of interest, the repulsion might not in the end be dissolved and die away. Any feeling, habitually discouraged, may be worn out and disappear; and the value of two cannot be fairly compared, if evanescence is assumed for one and permanence for the other. You ask me, let us suppose, to try the case of antipathy against gain by such an example as the following: 'A man who has (what is very common) an intense horror of blood, receives an offer of an abattoir with a good butcher's business attached: should he accept it or not?' Before I can allow this to stand as a testing instance, I must stipulate for one of two conditions: viz. that you either (1) banish from the reckoning the element of continuous time, and concentrate attention upon the moment of volition; or

(2) if you keep it, keep also the present attitude and proportions of feeling unchanged all through; and therefore do not permit him to calculate on the gradual disappearance of his repugnance through the persuasive charm of his profits. Reduced to its simplest terms it is the problem of an instant, whether he should swallow his disgust for the sake of twenty shillings. In practice, the answer which we want is sure to be complicated by intrusive considerations: whether his need is very great: whether he has to provide for others than himself, &c.; but from the pure psychological comparison of quality these accessories, of special intensity and external relations, must be struck out. I purposely begin with an example as near as possible to the mere instinctive antipathy of the animal nature, directed not even upon a living creature, that we may go beneath all the varieties of hatred between enemies. And to me it appears certain that we should look with contempt upon the suppression of even such aversion by hire. When the repulsion is felt towards *persons* instead of things, the meanness of surrendering it *to money* is still clearer; however desirable and possible it may be to remove it, *this* is not the influence to which it should yield. So long as an antipathy exists in one race of men towards another of inferior type or alien culture,—as on the part of the Arab towards the Negro, and the English towards the Hindu or Chinese,—the public opinion of the ascendant race invariably despises all interested alliance involving personal reciprocity with the other. When a European adventurer, for example, tempted by the prize of a great fortune, marries an Indian princess or heiress, his outward elevation is secretly regarded as a real fall, and reveals, even to those who court him, the low moral stature of the man. And it is distinctly the motive, and not the mere external *mésalliance*, which moves their scorn; for if, instead of the presumed uncongeniality, there had been a known engagement of heart, there would have been no condemnation, however strange might appear the romance of such a love; and the breach of conventional rule would

have been readily forgiven. For the setting aside, then, of such natural types of antipathy or hate, we must wait for higher springs of action: the love of money has no authority over them.

Has it any more over the next passion, viz. that of *Fear?* Here again we are concerned only with the feeling so far as it is a true instinct; i.e. arises from some real evil apparently impending. When thus kept clear from all illusory complications, Fear is in itself a legitimate motive for self-protection; and, in the absence of any higher call, we blame one who fails to act upon it. If a ship captain, caught in a fog off a lee shore, neglects, through indolence and love of ease, to slacken speed and take continuous soundings and open his steam-whistle, we call him to account for all that he imperils, and should still condemn him, though nothing were at stake but his own life. When historians tell us of the plague-tainted city, in which panic-stricken men and women herd together to drive away terror by drunken carouse and ribald song, we are appalled to think of appealing to so low a pleasure against so august a fear. On the other hand, when in the same scene the personal dread is all surmounted, if not forgot, in devotion to the sick, precautions for the healthy, and ministrations to the dying, we look with reverence on the sacred calm that can allay so wild a passion. There are incentives then which have *no right* to quench the terror: there are others which may command it to lie still and be as though it were not. Against the carousers we take sides with the fear; with the apostles of mercy we triumph in its conquest. Where then, between these two extremes, must we place such an intermediate motive as the *love of gain?* It is perhaps possible to put cases which we should naturally answer in opposite ways. Suppose that an Alpine explorer determines to attempt a highly perilous ascent; and that, though aware of its risks, he is too stingy to incur the expense of two or three guides; and therefore keeps his counsel and his money, and goes alone, satisfied either to save his life or

lose it, provided it be economically. I presume nobody would pity him, if he perished, or think he deserved it, if he escaped. He would be set down as having acted from the meaner motive. Suppose, again, that a landsman has the kind of dread of the sea that prevails in some tribes; but that, being in need, he is offered good wages as a sailor; and, in the absence of other resource, resolves to face his threatening element and go. He would surely not incur the condemnation passed upon the Alpine man: he might possibly be deemed to have followed the better motive; and, at the very least, would be held quite warranted in his choice, and exempt from blame. The motives, I should say, are here quite upon a level; so that, in the absence of any moral superiority of one over the other, the agent is thrown upon the principles of *prudential* choice, and is at liberty to take the course which, on the whole, *he likes* the best. Nor can we perhaps in the other cases, or in any case, assign to Fear, simply as such, a uniform moral value relatively to other springs of action. Fears cannot be appraised without reference to the worth of the objects feared; just as Hope rises to the noble or sinks to the base, and Love may be a grace or a degradation, according to the object that fixes the eye or wins the heart. The egoist will have fears only for himself; the benevolent, largely for others; and the moral quality of these fears will be imported simply from the affections that inspire them. This passion, therefore, though it could not be omitted from a psychological enumeration of the springs of action, cannot claim a definite and invariable place in their moral hierarchy. Its value is, *per se*, indeterminate; depending in each concrete case, *ethically*, on the affection which is thrown into alarm; and, *rationally*, on the magnitude of the good which is menaced with injury, and the probability of its loss.

With the third passion, Resentment, we recover the power of comparison with the love of gain; still with the same proviso, that it retains its primary form of legitimate instinct,

without added taint of artificial malignity. A distinctly illustrative case occurs to my memory: viz. of a boy of remarkable capacity and great intensity of nature, who was about equally passionate under provocation, and greedy of money; so that by cooler heads he could be moved at will on predetermined lines by an insult or a bribe. If, to tame him, the less turbulent of these desires had been played off against the other, and he had been promised five shillings for every instance in which he compelled the cloud of anger to hold fast its thunder and its flash, and sweep silently away, there is little doubt that he might thus have been externally broken into decent form. But would the inward improvement have been real? Is the motive which is nursed into a practised power any nobler than that which is kept under the loaded valve? Surely not. Is its constant encouragement and growth any inward counteraction of its rival's excess, so as to convert the wrathful heart into the forgiving, and the impatient into the serene? or does it merely prevent the boiling deep from rising to the light? It must be admitted, I think, that even the cure of irascibility, still more its mere concealment, is too dearly bought by the creation of selfish avarice. *Politic meekness* offends us as a hypocrisy: and if we observe a man behaving smoothly to one who treats him with hauteur, and then, after obtaining what he wants, cursing him behind his back, we are inclined to think 'the publican and the sinner' nearer to the kingdom of heaven than he. The proposition, so far as I can see, may be made general. Whenever resentment is *bought off* by mere interest, whenever a man with just anger in his heart remains placid only because *he cannot afford* to let his indignation appear, we cannot help despising such self-control as sordid. The two motives also come into comparison, as both of them possible sources of the same type of crime; and a deed of violence perpetrated for gain we invariably regard as more heinous than when prompted by resentment. On the whole, therefore, this passion must rank higher than the

love of money. The evil repute into which it has fallen is largely due to the loose habit of confounding it with vindictiveness; but partly also to the currency among Utilitarians of an imperfect theory of punishment; and partly to the habit naturally prevalent with Christian moralists, of comparing the passion less with impulses beneath it than with affections above it which, in transcending, virtually absorb and supersede it. But, if we are to find its true place, we must look along the whole line, from the animal rudiments to the spiritual consummation of our nature.

§ 4. *Secondary Affections, relatively to the Primary Passions.*

Now let a new order of impulses come upon the scene, viz. the Secondary Affections, and place themselves for estimate face to face with these same Primary Passions. In one view, the taste for sympathetic pleasures, and antipathy or hatred towards what offends, will enter into no rivalry, but work in concurrence. For they both impel to the same conduct, viz. self-removal from the hated object; only, in the one case, by keeping out of its way, in the other, by driving it off; the resulting distance being measured by the *sum* of the two forces. In order to find their *difference*, we must look out for an instance of their collision: i.e. a case in which opportunity is offered for social and sympathetic pleasures, saddled with the condition that some hated object is also to be present. As La Fontaine perhaps would put it, trying the human problem on a humbler stage: how would a generous dog decide, if invited to a canine dinner at a West-end club, with the intimation that a fox would be at the head of the table and a cat at the bottom? Would you respect him more for accepting the jollity, or for declining the jar? If he were yours, you would think better of his honesty, and give him a pat of approbation, if he sent a dignified refusal. Here, it is plain, the antipathy must rule; inasmuch as true sympathy is spoiled by it and cannot coexist with it, and the bitter drop is poison in the

cup of social joy. To violate this limit, and, under the influence of sentimental effusiveness, to snatch at all exchanges of the circulating coin of pretended sympathy, without heeding whether it be counterfeit or genuine, leads inevitably to acquiescence in low company, and loss of sterling sincerity of affection.

The same superior right must be assigned to legitimate *Fear*, in its occasional collision with the secondary affections. Under the conditions of danger which must then subsist,—in the storm at sea, in the pestilence or the siege on land,—the dictates of fear, i.e. measures of protection, are authoritative as against all conflicting tastes and desires; and the suggestions of social pleasure-seeking are intrusive and usurping. Not only is it a guilty and degrading thing to drown the terrors of a crisis in ghastly festivities, that are little less than a dance of death; but even surrender to the indulgence of compassionate feeling in clinging to the bedside of the wounded may well become a selfish distortion of duty, in a siege which demands all hands to repair the widening breach, and ward off capture from the garrison. The claims of self-sacrifice in the dread emergencies of our common life are sternly impartial, and cannot listen to pleas of exception from sensibilities however refined. Again, therefore, the secondary affections must be silent and withdraw.

Just as little can they assert any claim against well-grounded *resentment*. This feeling, we have seen, is a defensive rising of effort to turn back a hurt of any kind; and it first comes into conflict with sympathetic affections, when the hurt proceeds from a voluntary human act; i.e. when regarded as a *wrong*. Towards the author of that wrong it suspends all *attraction*, and substitutes the attitude and movements of *repulsion;* i.e. it cancels sympathetic relations and puts an end to the possibility of their sincere enjoyment. This forfeiture of good-will by the wrong-doer is the natural defence of Right among men; and to tamper with it is to imperil an essential security of the moral life,

It is, however, a painful security; and though seldom wanting, even in the meekest dispositions, at the moment of injury, becomes so immediately unwelcome to easy-tempered and sociable natures, especially in their sentimental moods, that it often lapses from their loose hold, not from any change of judgment, but from mere soft reversion to a more habitual and pleasanter state of mind. In such cases, inducements soon present themselves, as it is said, 'to let bygones be bygones,' and to cultivate again the social pleasures together, without taking any notice of the past, or caring whether or not any serious guilt was incurred in the temporary breach of relation. This mere *masking* of a grave moral disturbance, this lax shuffling away of all its meaning, simply because it is disagreeable and it is pleasanter to be 'all jolly fellows together,' is a hedonistic offence against reason and right, and can be excused only through utter confusion of mind. It must be admitted, however, that the secondary affections often realise imperfectly their sentimental state, and are saved from the taint of selfish indulgence of feeling by considerable remaining vestiges of their primaries. In proportion as this disinterested element survives, and the shrinking is truly from *giving* pain and not from *taking* it, that mixed state of mind arises which we call an amiable temper, and which leads its possessor, from an undefined repugnance to ill-will, rather to put up with a hurt and make no noise about it, than insist upon its utmost rights. And where the hurt is limited to himself, and springs from no malignity that calls for protest, such a mood may easily rise above the moral level of natural resentment. But when the evil inflicted is a *wrong* distinctly intended, no willingness to bear it, no preference of peace to conflict, can be accepted as an adequate ground for quietude. It needs a higher claim than that of love for sympathetic peace to supersede the authority of resentment.

What then becomes, I shall be asked, of the maxim, '*forgive and forget?*' In strictness, simply this; that as yet

it must stand aside, and wait for its credentials from some principle of higher rank than we have at present reached. But not even then, it is well to add, can we expect it to hold good in its absolute form. Placability, if the name is to stand for a virtue, cannot mean the unconditional *ignoring* of all injuries, and treating them, in the mind and out of the mind, as though they were not; for this would be to canonise a lie. The lips that gave the precept pronounced also the qualification; and prefaced both by justifying an antecedent indignation: 'If thy brother sin, *rebuke* him; and *if he repent*, forgive him; and if he sin against thee seven times in the day, and seven times turn again to thee, saying, *I repent;* thou shalt forgive him[1].' The change in your feeling is to be the response to a change in his mind: in the life of the spirit, face is to answer to face, and love to love: as the sorrow steals upon the injurer, the soreness is to vanish from the injured. This is to preserve, and not to violate, the inward truth of the relation. Observe too, that here there is no injunction to '*forget:*' it is the rude popular maxim that unites in the same command an involuntary and a voluntary act,—an impossibility and a virtue. Our temper is our own; our memory is not: we can reverse an affection, when its object is reversed; but an experience, once past, we cannot erase. And every fact, though gone and dwelt upon in thought no more, still makes the present other than it would else have been; and one who has surprised us by a deed of wrong we cannot replace in our estimate precisely where he stood before. The feeling of personal alienation is swept away in our forgiveness; but the reciprocal esteem is resumed from a somewhat lower point and has some ground to recover; and this, precisely because we cannot cause that which has happened not to have been. But though the language of the common maxim will not bear any close pressure, it may convey, by a loose interpretation, either of two sound lessons; one, applying to the case in

[1] Luke xvii. 3, 4.

which repentance has been expressed; the other, to the case in which it has made no sign. (1) In regard to the former, the rule virtually says, 'Having forgiven the offender, cease to dwell upon the offence, and let its memory sleep.' (2) In regard to the latter, it may be taken to mean, 'Even to one who has not humbled himself before you, *limit the time* of your resentment, and nurse it not for ever; it is the provision of nature *for a crisis or a mood* of injury, which may be presumed to wear out; let the anger take this for granted, and die away too; new conditions bring new possibilities of sympathy.'

There is yet another case of conflict between resentment and the secondary affections, which throws light upon their relation. The anger awakened by wrong-doing is the feeling which prompts to its punishment. When the offence is committed by one who is the object of our love and care, or by a dependent over whom we have virtually a penal power, the execution of punishment encounters serious resistance from feelings that plead for remission. No sooner has the shock of displeasure been felt than, before it can pass into the word of rebuke or the act of repression, the pang of reluctance strikes upon the heart, and with many a false palliative pleads with us to make light of the sin and evade a duty too stern for our weak mood. Have we not heard that Pity rather than Wrath is due to the offender?—a welcome doctrine to one who finds the tenderness of Mercy easier to him than the firm and piercing gaze of Justice. And so, though both alike would give expression to our love, we are tempted to rest in that which is most indulgent to ourselves, dissolving us for a moment in the luxury of commiserative tears, and instantly reinstating the scarce interrupted joy of sympathy. With parents thus disposed many a child is shrewd enough to discover that, as the sunshine is never brighter than after a shower, so he basks in a warmer light after each transgression, and is cherished the more, the more he sins; and he learns the imitative lesson of self-excuse, self-forgiveness, and self-love.

So frequent is this domestic phenomenon, that it is perhaps the strongest reason assigned why parents are unfit to conduct the education of their own children; and should hand over the duty to some more impartial guardian, in whom the vision of justice is undisturbed, and the love of right is proof against the bribes and cowardice of sympathetic self-indulgence. In this kind of experience, the main conflict, it is evident, lies between sentimental compassion and retributive resentment against wrong; and I suppose it cannot be doubted that, unless the latter prevails, the victory remains with the inferior principle.

From the *ensemble* of these psychological comparisons the rule results, that the *Secondary Affections* must yield the higher place to the *Primary Passions*.

§ 5. *Place of both, relatively to the Love of Power.*

We must submit these passions to yet another experiment. The last competitor with which they might dispute the palm of superiority is that *causal energy* which is best known under the unsatisfactory name of the *Love of Power;* and with this they must be compared.

There is plainly a very significant difference between the two. It is as objects operated on from without, that we are subject to the Passions; it is as operative ourselves, that we rejoice in Power. In the one case, we are *Patients;* in the other, *Agents:* the movement of causality is in opposite directions; and *our* part in it is but our response to the world in the one case, our challenge to it in the other. In the former, passive weakness wakes up to its defence; in the latter, exuberant strength makes aggression upon something that will yield; so that the passions are a protest against an incipient *decrement* of life; while the causal energy claims a positive *increment* of life. On the assumption (the necessity of which even the pessimist admits, for it is the blackest clause in his indictment against our nature and our lot), that life is felt to be a good, this difference in itself

indicates the subordinate position of the passions, as a resistance on retreat instead of a conquest moving on. The prevention of loss can result at best only in holding what we have; the earning of gains encloses within our lines what we had not. Still, it may be said, this is only a *physical or dynamical*, and not an *ethical* difference, marking the extent of function, but not its *quality*. Energy is, *per se*, morally neutral; and more or less of causality is by no means equivalent to more or less of *virtue*. Yes; that is true of energy, present or absent, in the world of the mechanical and chemical enquirer; whether it is kinetic or latent there, is a fact which has no more *character* in it than heat or cold. And in the human being, it is no *virtue* to have a large range of faculty, and no sin to want it. But, wherever faculty is present, who will tell us that the greater or less putting forth of its energy by the will constitutes no moral difference? Is it not precisely what is typified respectively by the profitable and the unprofitable servant? by the talent earning interest and the talent folded in the napkin? Does not facultative energy contain, does not facultative passiveness exclude, the possibility of all human attainable good? and when we admire the creativeness of the one, in comparison with the laziness of the other, is there no ethical element in our preference? and nothing else than this is the difference which we have indicated between the causal energy and the passions. In the latter, the will lies asleep till it is goaded from its ease by the inroad or approach of some foe to its peace which cannot be ignored: if there were no evil, they would do no good; and the only good they do is to give some check to evil. But the former, springing earlier into the field, anticipates and prevents the evils for which the others wait; not simply combating them better when they come up, but even withholding them from existence at all: for by far the greater part of them are themselves the product of laziness, and grow out of the rot of negligent life: they are the poison-weeds that fructify and run to seed, because the watcher's eye was drowsy and

the hand of industry was slack. Hence we have reason to say, that the causal energy substitutes a better provision against the encroachments of evil than is supplied by the passions which snatch up arms against it. Nor is this its only claim to superior efficacy. The passions, we have seen, are purely repellent and antagonistic: against human offenders they act as a body-guard of police; and they afford no guarantee for any but hostile relations between the persons whom they set face to face with each other. But if what is commonly taken for the *love of power* be, as I suppose, mainly a high pitch of energy throughout the faculties, it is the expression of a strong and capacious nature, that comprises more than the ordinary human experiences, and condenses in itself the scattered contents of several weaker lives. And with this breadth and intensity are connected a prompt understanding of men, and a versatile sympathy with them in their aims and achievements; a sympathy, no doubt, deficient in equal respect and perhaps directed upon them as upon children, yet considerate and humane. It is impossible to exercise the gift of ruling other wills without living largely in their life, knowing their conflicts, and having the touch of their enthusiasms; and, for the most part, it is only the men *endowed with the gift* that, in the natural joy of its use, have the look and the repute of aspiring to the power. Hence, their causal energy, instead of being simply antagonistic to evil, is essentially sympathetic with good; instead of repelling, and saving for itself a clear space around, is eager with human attractions, and flings itself into the crush of affairs, reducing its cries to articulate speech and its scramble to helpful order. In this view, it is not wholly without reason that Ambition (which is but the depreciatory name for the same fundamental tendency) has been called 'a splendid passion,' and 'the last infirmity of noble minds.' So far as it involves a yearning to conquer difficulties and confusion, to carry the organising force of truth and right into some unreclaimed elements of life, and elicit the resources of

other minds by touching their springs of sympathy, it deserves this description. And perhaps in the Christian reaction from the spirit of the Classical literature, and during the rise and growth of the new type of excellence realised by the *saint* instead of the *hero*, the estimate of this incentive by moralists has become somewhat too disparaging; as it certainly has overshot the sincere feeling of the secular world. Whatever preachers may say, in commending the graces of the meek and modest life, nothing is more readily forgiven by the common conscience, than the exercise and love of power by those whose capacity and energy have marked them out as natural 'kings of men.'

At the same time, the taint which lurks in the very names of this spring of action would not be there, were it not for certain qualifying elements in it which render it liable to corruption. Being essentially facultative energy, it would still exist, though our nature were curtailed in its present scope, and from the hierarchy of springs of action the upper members were lifted off and discharged; so that they are not presupposed in it, and their control over it might be absent. If it conspicuously appeared in a race so constituted, it would be only the more masterful self-assertion of the propensions and passions, bidding high for influence and pushing their way to ascendency in the competitions of gregarious life; and it would simply determine the victor in 'the struggle for existence,' and give to his conquest the character of mere repression,—of a triumph over baffled foes. And this appears to be actually the form which the impulse assumes in several of the animal tribes, especially such as are least touched by affections which qualify the bitterness of inferiority and make even the servile lot congenial. It is also quite possible that among mankind pre-eminent energy may at times declare itself in individuals nearly destitute, through defect of inherited nature or social development, of the higher springs of action; and may carry its possessors far over the heads of contemporaries of vastly larger but less concentrated faculty. In this case there will arise the

deplorable phenomenon of the rule of the worse over the better,—the success of egotistic self-assertion against nobler wills,—that enthronement of the genuine *τύραννος* on the ruins of trampled rights and reason which, to the free genius of Athens, appeared the ultimate degradation of human society. Even under these conditions, the domination could not be grasped or maintained by mere antagonistic force; there must be in the subjected people some element of admiration mingled with the fear, some sympathy as the price of acquiescence; but it is the sympathy of the lower mind, of propension, envy, greed, and hate, securing a temporary carnival of shame. It is no wonder that, from the glaring aspect of such examples, they should be selected by the moralist as his stock illustrations of the love of power, and should thus have brought on it the stigma of unconditional guilt. They are, however, abuses (and, in comparison with its whole range, very rare ones, I believe) of a motive which, duly subordinated, has a legitimate sphere, neither narrow nor ignoble. And, among the evils of its abuse, not the least are to be found in the bad name which it has thence got among the good, and the grossly selfish conception of it among the lower minds who cannot resist its fascinations. It is less by becoming the scourge of his own generation and the desolator of Europe, than by disorganising and corrupting the moral admirations of mankind, that the first Napoleon forfeited the respectful compassion normally due to a suffering exile, and merits the enduring reprobation of history. But against such instances, in which the incentive is worked out to self-idolatry, we must set those in which it has been compatible with self-sacrifice, if it has not even inspired it. Aristides, and Marcus Aurelius, and Alfred the Great, among statesmen; Socrates, St. Francis, and Savonarola, among reformers; Dante, Michael Angelo, Milton, among poets and artists; are among the host of gifted men too high not to know their power and deeply care for it, yet only stimulated by it to profounder prayer for light and more

absolute consecration to the supreme ends of life. It leads, in all such men, to an escape from petty interests and personal limitation; to a larger grasp of sympathy with the contents and destination of humanity; a superiority to pleasure, gain, and passion, and a devotion to ideal rather than material ends; so that their inward longing for a living place in the thought and future of mankind is little else than self-identification with the recognised purposes of God. Nothing can be more foolishly cynical than to mistake for vanity and self-exaltation the consciousness of power inseparable from the insight, and not less from the veracity, of such minds: their genius forbids them to be blind, even to their own relative gifts; but if they seem to hold them proudly as against pretentious rivals, they hold them humbly, and as a sacred trust, beneath the eye of their great Taskmaster; and apply them with no less severe an awe to the most hidden stones in the temple of their life, than to its most conspicuous surface.

If the place assigned to the spring of action now under estimate should appear too high, let it be further considered that the *Love of Liberty*, which has enriched history with its most thrilling episodes, is simply, or at least essentially, the *love of power*. It is a resistance to power *that is* in the name of power *that ought to be*,—the self-assertion of living faculty against inert habit, the claim of competent intelligence and manly character to direct its own steps, and groan no more under the yoke and lash of an effete control. It aims avowedly at a *transfer of power* from hands that *have* it to hands that *want* it; on the ground that the existing distribution of it awards it where it is forfeited and withholds it where it is earned, and that the false balance must be redressed. What is this, but the advance of fullgrown energy to take possession of its inheritance, and by the very motto of its banner,—'La carrière aux talens,'—serve its sleepy trustees with notice to quit? Our sympathy with it concedes the inherent right of faculty against incapacity, and implies that power claimed by the former may, in our

belief, be justly and generously pursued. The dispossessed, when flung from their seats, accuse their assailants of being moved by '*Envy*.' And if we take the word to mean, as before defined, 'the grudging sense of relative inferiority[1],' the imputation is no doubt true, without, however, including anything to be ashamed of; for if the 'relative inferiority' be undeserved, an inversion of the order of nature, it may innocently be viewed with a 'grudging' eye. But since, in the vast majority of cases, the relative inferiority of position which gives rise to this feeling is the natural expression of a real inferiority, as when the slower foot inevitably loses the race, the word 'envy' is apt to contract its meaning, and to imply that whoever feels it is *a real inferior*, wanting to take from others what is theirs by better right. In this connotation lies the sting of the charge: which is therefore ineffectual, as boastfully assuming the superiority which is in dispute between the competitors for power.

This incentive, then, I take to be indubitably assignable to a position higher than the passions. It will perhaps be generally acknowledged that the man and the nation that can hold their resentful feelings under control of their sense of power, are less to be condemned than those who bring them under no rational restraint.

§ 6. *Love of Culture, relatively to the Love of Power.*

The next step of ascent brings us to the *Secondary Sentiments*, which, though including three interests, viz. intellectual, æsthetic, and religious ideas, may, for our present purpose, be classed together, as *the Love of Culture*, a zealous care for the higher types of human thought and feeling.

The common characteristics of these three sentiments are due to their all being secondary, concerned, not with the real objects of the primaries, but with the ideas and feelings which these objects excite in the human mind; ideas and feelings which, confessed by men *inter se*, compared

[1] Supra, chap. v. iii. p. 183.

together, and embodied in language or symbol, dispose themselves into theories, build up sciences, constitute literature and other products of art, create different systems of religious doctrine and observance, and finally institute an intellectual survey of all these, and fix their series and relations in a collective history. Here we have a study, not of things and beings as they are, so far as they tell us what they are, but of what men have thought and said about them;—a study, therefore, at first hand of the human mind, and only at second hand of Nature and God, as reflected in the mirror of its consciousness. It might seem proper, therefore, to treat this whole study as a mere chapter of anthropology, a survey of the psychological phenomena which are comprised in the logic of the sciences, the rules of æsthetic, and the emotions of religion. In this mode of treatment, however, the attitude of the student would be that of an external observer, dealing with the manifested experiences of other minds, with an interest in them purely intellectual; just as several writers on the 'Science of Religions,' or on the 'Religious Consciousness,' have treated with great skill, on the evidence of others, a subject confessedly foreign to the history of their own mind. This kind of simply inquisitive interest, without personal sympathy, in human ideas, does not constitute what I understand by the Secondary Sentiments. They cannot coexist with disbelief of the objects themselves, and conversion of them into ideas which may be fictitious; but must be backed up by the support, however indistinctly felt from moment to moment, of the Primaries, with their real faith and immediate apprehension. No familiarity with processes and methods of investigation, or analysis of inductive logic, or command of the calculus of quantitative relations, or other skill that may be exercised without quitting the student's desk, can ever make the true adept in science, unless it is possible to know without coming into presence of the thing known, or having living contact with the nature that moves and changes according to this code of laws. Between the tones

which the beauty of the world and human life draws from the answering soul, and the most delicate criticism of learned *litterateurs*, there is as great a difference as between the lyre of Sappho and the prosody of Alexandria. And a handling of Religion, however ingeniously presented, to which it is indifferent whether Divine things are but clouds, evolved during one season and melting in another within the atmosphere of human thought, or are, in very truth, the real presence within the finite of infinite and eternal Mind, is much too 'impartial' for the 'interest in Religion' which I wish to mark. Without departing so far from the first-hand inspirations of wonder, admiration, and reverence as to forget their objects in what they have contributed to human civilisation, without quite treating it all as capital for the critic and material for the examination room, there is an intermediate state of mind, in which the first impulse to read the order and feel the beauty of the world, and commune with the Divine Spirit that is more than both, is still assumed to be true, but so overlaid by a tangle of thought and apparatus of discovery, and treasures of art, and piles of literature, and monuments of superstition, as to be almost stifled beneath the weight, and rarely draw a free and quickening breath. It is difficult for the mind which has to assume the judicial office of sifting opinions and exposing fallacies and correcting usages and rules, from the high seat of critical superiority, not to lose the inverse habit of submissive learning from the objects of so much thought, as transcending and embracing it. Yet, without any conscious impairing of this habit, it may be gradually replaced by mere mental interest in the thoughts and emotions concerned in it, and have its most conspicuous vestige in a type of culture which is loved and sought. A spring of action is thus supplied which plants in the conscience a new grade of authority.

It evidently carries in it an appreciation of all the ideal side of human life, and aims at the perfecting of the reason, the imagination, and the moral affections. Its zeal is spent

upon the highest elements and finest fruits of civilisation,—the increase of knowledge, the refinement and sincerity of art, the purification of religion. It secures, therefore, a genuine liberality of mind, a sympathy with whatever makes man intelligent, gracious, and noble, and a delight in rendering this, as far as possible, common to all. To the causal energy, or love of power, I have assigned, as its usual accompaniment, a certain breadth of sympathy; perhaps a wider than we have here; for there is this difference: that the instinct of power is an undistinguishing intensity of the *whole nature*, understanding and responding to whatever impulse happens to be there: whereas the love of culture is selective; and he in whom it is represented is an epitome of the higher faculties and influences of our life; with sympathy less diffused over men as they are, than concentrated on what they might be and are to be. Hence it is easy to understand how a conflict may arise between these two springs of action: it is the very case which Plato more than once describes as the contrast between the practical statesman of Athens and the philosopher: the former, retaining the helm by indulging the average citizens in all that they like; the latter, left in the shade because he would make them better, and they listen only to those who will leave them as they are; and so the philosopher, if true to himself, must retire into private life, and rather teach the right and the real to a few disciples in a corner, than harangue in the agora the multitude that must be wielded by their uppermost passions. Nothing can be more happily distinctive of the liberal-minded man who impersonates our spring of action, than this feature, that he would rather *teach* his fellow-men than *rule* them. It correctly plants the love of culture above the love of power.

§ 7. *Primary Affections, relatively to Wonder and Admiration.*

There now remain to be placed only the *Primary Affections* and *Primary Sentiments*. In support of my first step, I will avail myself of a remark of Spinoza's, which seems to me curiously significant as coming from a rigid determinist. He says that, towards a being *supposed to be free*, affection is always far more intense and complete, than towards *one under necessity*[1]. A being supposed to be free is what I should designate as *a person;* and the fact before the mind of Spinoza is certainly the familiar one, that we love persons more than things, and indeed, in order to *love* things (as distinguished from merely *liking* them), have to personify them and fancy them returning our look. Of course Spinoza, as a determinist, was obliged to regard all the love which the idea of freedom added, as wasted upon an illusion; so that Man had his heart overstocked with affection, which there was nothing in the universe to claim. The phenomenon, however, admits of being turned round, to face the other way; and we may say, 'Since all our perfect love assumes its objects free, wherever it falls we may look for freedom to be.' In other words, personality is essential to affection. Now, since personality is beyond doubt the culminating fact of the world, at once crowning the universe and transcending it, the affection which culminates with it must be supreme among the springs of action, and be reserved for the last step of our ascent. The sentiments, therefore, must first present themselves for estimate; except that the third of them converts itself, as we contemplate it, into affection of the most perfect kind; so as to leave only its two companions, Wonder and Admiration, still standing outside the golden bar of Love. Not that even they are always forbidden to slip through; for they too can direct a fascinated eye upon persons; only not, like Affection, upon

[1] Ethica III. xlix. and Schol.

them exclusively: they have their range through all the contents and incidents of the world.

That familiar experience confirms the claim of higher authority for Affection will hardly be denied; though the cases of testing conflict are not perhaps of very frequent occurrence. The student or the artist who, in the pursuit of knowledge or the exercise of imagination, should give no heed to the pleadings of parental affection, and let his children starve in body and mind, would be universally condemned for disregard of the more imperative obligation. He was not bound to assume that obligation: he might blamelessly have declined the engagements of domestic life, and surrendered himself to search for scientific truth, or the service of beauty in form or song; but, once assumed, the home duties admit of no evasion. And had they even been absent, no call of genius could free him from the other forms of affectional claim, to friends, to country, to the unhappy. If, for example, he lavishes all his resources on his library and observatory, or his gallery of pictures, or museum of antiquities, so as to have no succour for a friend in distress, no rescue of misery from death; or if, at some crisis of public calamity and instant want, he hugs all these costly treasures with heartless devotion, and will part with none of them to the fund of the commonwealth, no voice but his own will be raised in excuse. His æsthetic sense itself, however fine in other provinces, has not extended to the moral field, but, with all its fastidiousness, can strangely live complacently in the presence of a hideous deformity of character close at hand.

In case the question should be raised whether there is any difference of rank between the incentives of Wonder and Admiration, it may be well to look a little more closely at their relation. In their psychological germ as felt, they are perhaps indistinguishable, and first diverge by alighting upon dissimilar points. As *wonder*, the feeling is directed upon *a phenomenon that happens:* as *admiration*, upon *a thing or person that is.* In conformity with this distinction, each

starts a different question: viz. the former, the question of causality, 'Whence comes it, and whither goes it?'—the latter, the question of essence and significance, 'What does it say to me? what is it like?'—the one therefore instituting the search for origin and consequence; the other, the effort of imitative expression, in language or other mode of reproduction. Of these two, the former, it is evident, is the more *intellectually fruitful;* it has always been a marked characteristic of minds pre-eminently scientific; and I notice a fresh example in Professor Lewis Campbell's interesting life of the late James Clerk Maxwell, of whom it is said: 'Throughout his childhood his constant question was, "What's *the go of that?* what does it do?" nor was he content with a vague answer, but would reiterate, "But what's the *particular* go of it?" And, supported by such evidence, I may hope to win belief for a reminiscence which I might else have shrunk from mentioning. I distinctly remember his telling me, during his early manhood, that his first recollection was that of lying on the grass before his father's house, and looking at the sun, and *wondering.*' The second form of the same feeling approaches much more nearly to *affection*, even when awakened by unconscious objects, as the flowers of the field, and the glory of the sunset sky: and greatly *deepens* affection, when directed upon a person otherwise endeared, and, at least in finer natures, preserves it from degeneracy through the wastes of time and weariness. For it must be admitted that, in minds less happily attuned, there is often found a certain opposition between wonder and affection; the former demanding for its excitement what is new and strange, and quitting the objects of constant custom; the latter, deepening with intimacy, and clinging with tender tenacity to the familiars of constant experience. The one requires to set things at a distance; the other folds them to the heart. But where the springs of our life are rightly adjusted, this contrariety will cease: they will find it possible to act not in succession only, but together; not on contrasted objects,

but on the very same: the nearest things to human love will not lose their halo of marvellous colour to the soul: no usage will dry up the freshness of what is dear and faithful: but the daily task, the tried friend, the customary scene, will keep to the end their consecrating charm, and lie in the gentle light of secret wonder. I believe, however, that it is scarcely possible for this fusion to take place by the mere influence of intellectual and imaginative sentiment, or even by their interplay with the level human affections: rather is it reserved for the achievement of Reverence, short of which, as the blending power of all, the affections and sentiments are apt to stand apart, and oblige us to range them in distinctive rank.

If the discriminating feature of wonder and admiration has been rightly indicated, there seems no reason for assigning to either impulse an authority superior to the other. If the one has more movement, the other has more depth; what we learn under guidance of the one is this or that finite series; of the other, an ideal meaning, permanent and infinite. Genius receives a call equally imperative, whether it be to Science or to Art. The relative value of the two to mankind is quite another question, to be settled by a comparison of their external fruits. It belongs to the ulterior department of ethics, which, after dealing with the fundamental morality of *motives*, proceeds to establish the rationale of *Conduct*.

§ 8. *Primary Affections inter se.*

We pass on to the *Affections;* and, with a view to their relative estimate, must first notice some special features distinguishing *parental love*. (1) It does not press its claims upon us without consent. We have ourselves *voluntarily subjected our life to them;* and to evade them is therefore not only to disregard the authority of nature, but to convict ourselves. (2) Its obligations are *pre-eminently inalienable*, so inherent in our personality, that, failing this, no one else

can pick them up and as effectually discharge them. Not, of course, that there is anything to prevent the charge of a child being taken by another than the parent; but, if taken, it must be without the inward qualifications divinely prepared in the heart to make the toil a refreshment and the care a joy, and the happy twining of two lives together itself an education for both. This feature is not found, in at all the same degree, in other affections. The misery which I encounter with cold curiosity and pass by on the other side, some good Samaritan may overtake with his compassion, and heal with a gentler hand. And if I be forgetful of my attached friend, though I disappoint, I do not, it is probable, desolate his heart: he has others who are more faithful to him: but the little child has but one father and one mother; the relation is unique, and all in all to him. (3) In its most essential claims, this affection is *limited in time*, as we see in the lower animal tribes, where it totally vanishes as soon as it has carried the young through their period of dependence. With men, it has indeed a function still through the joint lives of the parent and the children; but not without losing its early instinctive force, and merging into equal *attachment*, enriched by longer memories than those which contemporary elders usually form. So too, in the inverse order of the relation, *filial* affection becomes, in the maturity of life, friendship of a high type, often qualified at last, when the parent's turn for *dependence* is reached, by a mingling of the compassion which infirmity invites. But, in both these aspects, the relation outlives its instinctive stage; and the continuous love which emerges and survives belongs to the other heads of affection specially human. These features of the parental feeling,—its voluntary assumption, its inalienability, its limited duration, cannot but affect materially its relative obligation: the third, removing it from competition with its companions during a great part of life; and the other two vastly intensifying its authority so long as it lasts.

Hence, in its presence, *Attachment*, when conflicting with

it, must yield and take the lower place. A mother, for example, who is nursing her infant and therefore inseparable from him, must refuse to undertake the charge of a friend prostrated by scarlet fever, however ready she would else be to serve, night and day, in the isolated sick-room. Or, suppose that the papers from Italy report a capture by brigands of an English traveller, whose life can be bought off only at some enormous price; and that I find it is my friend who has fallen into their clutches. For my love of him, I would ransom him at any cost I could command; but if I am a father, I have no right, for his sake, to beggar my children and deprive them of their education and outfit for the battle of life. Nor can we hesitate to postpone the claims of simple Friendship to the sharp appeal of urgent Pity. If, for example, I am helping my friend in some important undertaking,—a literary work, or a series of scientific experiments; and, while we are at work together, we are interrupted by an accident in the street at the very crisis of our problem; and an injured man will probably die, unless I, summoned as a surgeon on the spot, hasten to take the direction of the case; it cannot be doubted that I must go to the sufferer and quit my friend. Of the three affections, therefore, attachment is the least imperative; and though holding its ground against the love of culture and of power and their predecessors in this review, is often bound to retreat before parental affection and compassion.

In adjusting the relations between the other two, the difference must be noted, that compassion is a sudden impulse rushing upon the moment, while parental affection is continuous during its term, though as cause of action necessarily intermittent. The instants for giving effect to the constant feeling we can, to a great extent, choose for ourselves: but those which subject us to the stroke of pity are determined by events beyond control. Hence, the flash of the latter is an *opportunity given:* the advance of the former is a movement of its own selection; a difference which materially affects the problem of their relative claims

at points of apparent conflict. The enduring disposition of the parent is not necessarily impaired by being suspended in expression and made to wait for its occasion; it may even be rendered more effectual by being held in abeyance in deference to the surprise of an exceptional and higher claim; for the spirit of a child may fall asleep upon too constant an expectation of devoted love, and it is not amiss that he should have to exercise, and the parent to demand, a quiet trust in the return home of an affection snatched away for the hour into another field. Although, therefore, what would else be due to the dictate of domestic tenderness may be pushed aside by the shock of some intruding pity, there need be no real variance between the two. Only, the impulse which for the moment is supreme must not commit us, when we are in its hands, to any act inconsistent with the permanent obligation to the child, any sacrifice, for example, of needful tutelage for him. Else will he, in his turn, become an object of compassion; and, after having lost us through pity, through pity he will draw us to him again: with the difference, however, that we went in the spirit of duty: we return in the mood of repentance. The advantage which the family affection has, in the nearness and small compass of the relation over which it presides, is balanced by a *keenness* in compassion not less piercing than that of resentment. With this significant intensity, take into account the *universal scope* of the affection, knowing no bounds but those of suffering, and its duration through the whole of our life, and these three features sufficiently pronounce its superior authority to the *provisional instinct* of parental love, though the latter, *during its season*, must sometimes be the more imperative.

§ 9. *Supreme Place of Reverence.*

It remains only to vindicate the supreme place of *Reverence towards goodness*, which, when adequately interpreted, proves to be identical with devotion to God. I am aware

that this identity is far from clear to many persons whose fulness of ethical experience gives them every title to judge; and that into these penetralia of ultimate analysis no one should pass with bold and noisy step, but at the threshold should take off the shoes from his feet, and leave his dogmatic haste, and move with listening silence and wakeful eye. Even then perhaps defining words may fail him, if he tries to tell what are the tones that floated to him through that still air, and what recesses the entering lights revealed when they pierced the perspective of shade. But under the profound impression of these cautions, I must endeavour to say how I understand this apex and crown of human character.

When we look back upon the gradations of motive which we have surveyed, and shape into distinctness the feeling with which we contemplate their intervals, it seems to carry two or three varying aspects, each of which is marked by some characteristic expression. This spring of action is noble, and I admire it: it is binding, and I obey it: it is the dictate of perfect Mind, and I revere it. When I reflect upon the second and third of these predicates, I observe a difference between them, which often becomes conspicuous in real life. If, in a case of conflict, we see the binding motive prevail, we *approve* the preference: we do not hesitate *to praise it;* i.e. we stand towards it in the attitude of a critical and judicial onlooker, entitled to distribute verdicts according to deserts, and to *patronise* the trustworthy. This is the characteristic feeling towards *Morality:* it visits whatever is obeyed as *Right* between man and man. It preserves the same aspect, whether the right thing on which it is directed be another's or our own: we approve ourselves in a similar spirit of complacency, realising the Proverb's assurance, 'a good man shall be satisfied from himself[1].' The idea of *right*, crystallised in this form, may be of great efficacy, and produce a morally righteous life; belonging, however, to the type of *dry*

[1] Prov. xiv. 14.

conscientiousness, firmly trusted by others, like the steady climate where the very sunshine and the cloud become mechanical, but not animating to them, or lifting them above their level. It operates, moreover, in the details of conduct, in concrete instances of moral decision, taken one by one, as they arise. Life, under its influence, is taken piecemeal, and is nothing but an aggregate of actions: if each is cared for as it comes, the whole will take care of itself: its real transactions are all in small change. In this way, all the inward affections, whether of others or of ourselves, are out of view, except as a machinery for turning out a sound action, as it is wanted: as elements in the history of a soul, as functions of a permanent inner life, invested with other relations than with the home, the market, and the state, they have no place in thought, and are neither loved nor hated, except in what they have *done*. It is not that the simply conscientious man is indifferent to motives, and wants only to secure the right act, come whence it may: he scorns hollow pretence, however beneficent, and turns away from false excuses, however harmless. But he stops with the instance, and is not diverted by it from his habit of estimating life by its catalogue of external contents.

Now the posture of mind which I describe as Reverence contemplates these things in just the inverse order. It cares for right actions, not simply as good phenomena, but chiefly as the expression of *right affection*, as functions of pure, of faithful, of self-devoted, of lofty *character*. Not content to rest with the fruits, it presses on to the lovely or stately nature that bore them. And in thus passing from them to their producing source, the feeling itself undergoes a change. In place of an approbation which looks with complacency *down*, it becomes a homage which looks reverently *up;* and finds itself in presence, not of a definite thing done, but of the living doer, the cause of it and of indefinite other possibilities of nobleness; and so is transferred from the level of ethical satisfaction to the plane of

personal affection and aspiration. Till this change takes place there is hardly any *sacred* element in the ideas of right. The moralities of conduct occupy the human and civic platform; but even in our relations with each other, some other light,—call it poetic or call it Divine,—dawns upon the heart, when the revelations of some pathetic experience, or the disclosures of some rare biography, have opened to us the interior of a tender and strenuous soul, and kindled the heights above us with a fresh glory.

Yet, though the contemplation of *character* and *disposition*, as contrasted with particular instances and problems of conduct, is the proper occasion of reverence, and it is therefore directed specifically upon *persons*, it is not obliged to apply itself to the *whole personality;* for it never quits the presence, and never escapes the restrictions of the conscience; it is rigorously tied down to the *range* of moral approvals, while (within that range) completely transfiguring their *character*. Reverence can never go where approval stays away; and must, therefore, always be given to the personages of our human stage with reserves that blend many shadows with the light. The imperfections of venerated men, the mingling in them of littleness and greatness, the alternation of sweetest affection with peevish jealousy, of sublime intelligence and trifling vanity, bring to us some of our saddest experiences, and dash our highest enthusiasms with humiliation. In the very moments of purest homage, they extort from us the sigh for a *perfect spirit*, where our trust and love may be for ever safe.

I have spoken thus far of Reverence in its direction upon other persons; distinguishing it from simple approbation in this; that in approbation we look to the particular act, with praise of its inward spring as compared with its tempting rival; while reverence looks through and past the act to the type of character which it expresses, as compared with the relative weakness of our own. In order to take this outward direction upon objective goodness, the sentiment must, however, have had a prior stage of experience. For

that inward disposition and character in another upon which it now fixes, is nothing that can be seen or heard or touched: its presence before us is learned by inference,—by outward signs, of language, look, and act, which, we are aware, have but one interpretation. We read him by the key of sympathy; and what we attribute to him is known to us by its gleams and movements within ourselves. *There* it is that we have learned the feeling that is due to it; that it has looked upon us from above; that it has spoken to us in tones that lift us towards it, and that leave us, if we fall heavily back, abashed and humbled in the dust. In other words, the relation between two springs of action in cases of temptation does not complete its history with mere self-criticism, complacent or disappointed,—with the simply *moral* idea, that in *our own court* we are approved or condemned. It is not *our own face* that could ever put us thus to shame. Nor is it the face of our fellow-men; for they are on the same plane with us, and no claims incurred with them can be other than level and reciprocal; whereas here, the call at once carries our eye *up:* thence the authority descends; and, instead of passing, like coins of exchange between men that make them and men that take them, it lies upon both, it lies upon all; it has the grasp of a moral unity, the range of a moral universality; it is the overflow of infinite perfection into the finite mind. Even without following the history of conscience to this final revelation (which I believe to be the issue of its full development) it is clear that *Reverence* must be given within it, before finding any resting-place without: that its language is more to us than simply *imperative;* that often we do not *like* the mandate, and yet obey it from something quite other than necessity or fear, nay, with deep consent and a severe love. And though the problems of duty are innumerable, and the springs of action which they bring into collision are variously paired, there is no change in the authority, which rests on one as against the other: it repeats itself, with identity of aspect, in every case: it is not therefore an

inherent element of this incentive or that, as a phenomenon taken by itself, but a uniform relation hovering over their combinations, and constituting them a hierarchy, into which, as phenomena, they could never construct themselves. Thus, within our own consciousness, we find the same difference which was observable in the appreciation of others, between the simply moral approbation and the feeling of Reverence. The latter cannot express itself without resorting, in the notice of affection and character, to language more than ethical, and plainly crossing the boundary into the field of religion. It lives in the presence of souls that are holy, of dispositions that are heavenly, of tempers that are saintly, of Love that is Divine; and will not bear to have these objects of its thought flattened and disfigured by being labelled as simply *Right* or even *Virtuous*. It insists on investing them with a light of *sacredness*. In virtue of this sentiment, therefore, the whole scale of impulses assumes a new aspect: its intervals are not merely different degrees of emphasis or loudness given to a stern and invariable 'You *must!*' but rather stages of emergence from all the reluctance of necessity into the harmony of a perfected will; and the consciousness of them, no longer the naked enforcement of Law, invites to what we most deeply love, and draws us to the supreme and only freedom. The force of moral restraint gets wings, and, with a last spring of the toiling feet, is borne through the air with the swiftness of devout enthusiasm.

But this account, pondered by some keensighted Aristotle, can hardly fail to start an *ἀπορία*. For it seems to distribute the sentiment of reverence all along the gradations of worth, and make it a function of them: to say, that wherever *they* go, *it* goes: being but the transcendent form of their relative *righteousness*. Yet we have counted it as *one of them*, though at the summit of their series. How can it be both a member of the set, and at the same time present throughout as a modifier of all its relations? The difficulty seems curiously like that which Plato has left us, in treating his

'*Idea of the Good*,' at one time as the highest term of his εἴδη, at another as lifted above them all, yet concerned with them all, and virtually identified with God, at whose disposal they are. It is perhaps essentially the same difficulty as Plato's; only, from its occurring, not in a great scheme of constructive metaphysic, but in the limited field of moral experience, it may be more accessible to solution. When we take into account the genesis and growth and maturity of that experience, there is no inconsistency between the two positions assigned to Reverence; nor need we indeed, in any case, be surprised that a *feeling*,—unlike a localised physical object,—may be in two *psychological places* at once. In the incipient stage of the ethical life, I have assumed no more than the co-presence of some two competing impulses, with a simple consciousness of one as better than the other: and not till these cases, repeated with variation of the terms compared, gather together fresh judgments in adequate number, do they organise themselves into a *conscience*, able to reflect upon moral relations as a system under the one idea of obligation or right. Because, in each instance as it occurs, and also in riper and more reflective comparisons further on, the act of the mind in pronouncing 'this is the superior claimant,' is a *judgment* as between two suitors, we have said that the function of conscience is *judicial*, not *dynamic*, not *executive:* to find the *motive* you must go to the impulses on which the conscience pronounces: to find the determining agent, you must go to the subsequent will. The act is carried out by the energy of its own spring, just as much as if there had been no competitor and no pause; and to this the external observer would unhesitatingly refer as its motive. There is, however, besides, hidden perhaps from the bystander, the prior internal act of choice between the possibilities present and now judged; and if it select the better, this is certainly an example of the mind's preference for the good, and may, in an intelligible sense, be referred to the *love of right* or of *virtue*. These phrases, however, are hardly justified, so long as the conception of

'*right*' and of '*virtue*' are not yet formed in thought or embodied in language, although the agent *feels*, in elementary instances, the differences which these words will afterwards gather up and crystallise, and present as possible objects of contemplation and emotion. When that time has come, he will not only *have*, again and again, a sense of right, but will *think of it*, will compare it with the interfering tendency, will watch the part it plays in human character, will ponder its meaning and its source; till, through reflection upon its contents and relations, he renders it an august power in his life; its vocabulary becomes to him solemn and affecting: its representatives in history, sublime; and, if the experience runs to completion, its mysterious authority supremely venerable and sacred. That is, he is lifted into *Reverence;* and henceforward, his nature is enriched by a new affection and paramount motive, which, in the strictest sense, may be called the love of virtue, the devotion to right. Before, he had the feeling without the conception; now, he has the conception, as the centre and object of a deeper and larger feeling.

The position and play of this final sentiment may perhaps be rendered more distinct, if we recur to our former hypothetical cases of varying and vanishing divergence from each other of the two scales of impulse, viz. as arranged according to strength and according to worth. One in whom the two scales coalesced, point with point, would always act from the right spring; but as, in doing so, he would be simply yielding to his nature, he would be unconscious of alternative, and therefore of any merit in what he did. If he were surrounded by a society of beings similarly constituted, all would be for ever doing right without knowing it; for though, as an onlooker from a different world, you may say that in each of their motive springs there were two operative qualities, viz. intensity and worth, yet with them the rule will apply that what is never separated can never be discriminated. In a society which had existed, *ab initio*, under these conditions there could

therefore be no *moral consciousness*, no choice between right and wrong, no ascription of merit, no shame at guilt. As the individual mind could be the scene of no competition between co-present springs of action, the conditions of *Will* would be absent; and life, whatever might be its component ideas and emotions, would be an automatic flow of involuntary phenomena.

But if, here and there, an individual appeared in whom the two scales were not coincident, and at times the inferior spring prevailed, the contrast between the usual order and this exceptional fact would disagreeably strike all observers, and compel them to feel that, in such instances, there was something wrong in his proceeding as compared with theirs; and, for the first time, the *rightness* of what they did, as distinguished from its coming uppermost by nature, would dawn upon them. The deviation from coincidence between the two qualities, still foreign to their own experience, they would learn by witnessing it in another. The previously latent moral attribute would now become patent, and henceforward enter as a conscious partner into the motive; and the more often this occurred, in the face of the opposite phenomenon in others, the more distinctly would this newly discovered element disengage itself to view, and add itself on as a reinforcement to the natural energy of the operative spring. This is the only way in which it is conceivable that sinless natures should become capable of moral consciousness and awake to the influence of right as such: they must be placed in a world where they encounter beings out of tune with themselves: except upon a scene of inward conflict, the phenomena of *conscience* do not come to the birth. Nor could they ever enter largely, as energetic facts into the structure of character, in such a world as we have supposed, part angels and part men; for it is in the personal experience of strife between the natural power of one impulse and the moral appeal of another, that the meaning of temptation, of will, of duty, of rightness, are fully realised; and he who merely watches it in another

from his own point of internal harmony, may learn indeed, but hardly *measure*, their difference from himself. We have seen that the gradations of merit depend on the magnitude of the temptation overcome; i.e. on the extent of variance between the scales of intensity and of worth at the point of trial, the more faithful will resisting the larger bribe; and it needs a mind inwardly familiar with the conflict, and an experience of some range through its varieties, to give the true award of approbation or reproach, and reflect in sympathy the glory or the shame. The love of right, therefore, can reach its development in all dimensions only among beings that go wrong.

But how can a sentiment, thus contingent on the existence of sin, form the very apex of human motives, lifting us clear above it? For *Reverence*, which we have assigned to this position, is but the supreme form of the *love of right*. If it could not be felt in a state of unbroken moral harmony, what title can it have to the sacred elevation assigned to it? Must it not be transcended by such affections as we conceive to animate spirits of heavenly type, not to say the Most Holy Himself? The answer is very simple. True; the native place and whole area of service for the love of right, is on the field of moral conflict; its work there is to reduce and neutralise the discrepancy between the relative energy and the relative worth of the springs of action; and the heart-tribute which we pay to it deepens in proportion as its achievements in this work rise nearer to completion; till at length, when the discord seems to have utterly died away, and the soul to be brought into tune with all its chords, the end of the long inward conflict is felt to be attained, and our homage, far exceeding spoken praise, is transfigured into silent Reverence. This sentiment, therefore, belongs neither to the scene of battle, nor to any world where battle could not be; but to the last stage of emergence from the one to the other, to the passing of the peerless hero to the saint's rest. It anticipates the ultimate tendency of our nature's advance along the unswerving lines

of conscience; and shoots forward to the distance, infinite, alas! for us, where the interval between the curve of the natural and the asymptote of the spiritual life is evanescent. It is truly intent, therefore, upon the perfected aim and final beatification of our moral nature, in its assimilation to God.

The conception of such a culmination of character, the homage of heart towards it, still more the faith in its reality as the living Spirit of the universe and Soul of our souls, is unparalleled and supreme as a motive. In the personal conscience, it forbids self-gratulation or any mere escape from external fall, so long as the internal leaning to the wrong renders the equilibrium precarious; and keeps us abashed and vigilant, till temptation, tired of its baffled game, is exhausted and retreats. In the selection of our human guides and models, it determines our homage to the summit-levels of character, where nothing intercepts the moral landscape on this side or that, but the panorama of excellence is entire. For want of this help, many a susceptible mind is carried captive by partial admirations mistaken for complete, and led blindfold by indiscriminate imitation into dangerous tracks. But no one whose perceptions have been trained by the great masters of spiritual harmony can ever be fascinated by erratic tentatives, in which snatches of beauty rise to the surface only to be lost again in confusion. The wild enthusiasms of a generation that has lost its guide, and gropes in the dark for some hand to lead it; that tries all competitors for worship,—now science, now art, now order, now progress, arbitrary equality or an equally arbitrary hierarchy, force of intellect or force of dynamite; nay, that sinks so low as to bend the knee to the passing *Zeitgeist*, while turning the back to the consensus of all ages; sufficiently show the helplessness of minds whose Reverence is set afloat without a compass and with the eternal stars shut out. Above all, this last affection has a decisive supremacy because, having reached the crowning ideal in which all excellence is summed up, it steps across the line of the real and finds it *there*, as the inner

meaning and secret of the universe, the law of all its laws, the end of all its ends; so that he who trusts himself to it, however lonely his path, lives and breathes in the strength and joy of the Divine sympathy, and moves on the lines of the universal order.

It is not uncommon to hear the power of this motive readily admitted, at the same time that its claim to elevated worth is denied. The present social crusade against religion in France is no doubt animated by a sincere conviction that the removal of its influence is indispensable to any further step of moral advancement. This conviction has reference so much more to the general character of clerical sway over the minds of men than to the particular aspect of religion on which I have dwelt, that its contact with our subject is by no means intimate. Yet questions of this kind may be asked: 'You say that Reverence is the highest of motives. Is it then never to be postponed to compassion? and is the pious persecutor, in his reverence for the Divine truth committed to the Church, bound, as he pretends, to stifle the compassion which he feels for his victim? And are the heretics wrong, in denouncing persecution as a crime?' Concrete examples, like this, must first be resolved into the two aspects which they always mix up together: viz. 'What, in point of motive, is right relatively to the agent in his given position?' and 'What, in point of social effect, is the right mode of action to be instituted under the supposed conditions?' In settling whether or not persecution is a crime to be prohibited by the statute-book, we answer the second of these questions. In settling whether, in a community which legalises it without any suspicion of its being a crime, a person officially engaged in it does his duty in following the motive impelling to it or in following that which withholds from it, we answer the first. With this alone we have here to do: the other belongs to the objective ethics, which have to select the reasonable action for carrying out the moral motive.

In this view, persecution presents only a particular case of

the punishments appointed by law; in any one of which the same conflict of feeling might take place in the mind of the judge: between the sense of justice which it is his function to impersonate, and the relenting mood which makes the sentence hard to pronounce. In obeying the former (a composite principle, not yet placed in our list), he undoubtedly follows the higher; and not only so, but when his reflections go out beyond the moment and his court, he realises the wrong on which the penalty is visited, and enters into sympathy with the sufferer from it: so that compassion pleads on both sides, and justice only upon one. It is the same in the instance of the persecutor. However sorry for the heretic's doom, he commiserates also the heretic's victims; who may be saved, or limited in number, by his death, while they might become a formidable host if he were spared. In yielding, therefore, to what with him plays the part of reverence for Divine truth and right, the persecutor has no contention with his own compassion, the balance of which is overwhelming on his side. But, were it even otherwise, he would no less be true to the higher motive, than the judge who sorrowfully condemns the youthful offender he fain would save. If you doubt this, it is because you judge the case by your own affections and not by his; you sympathise with his pity for the sufferings of the rack and the temporal death; but not with that for the quenchless fire or eternal death of the false prophet's deluded followers; and instead of giving him his feelings as conditions of the problem, you keep the one set as facts and dismiss the other as nonsense. It is very true that, in our view, his compassion is, on both sides, directed on imaginary ills,—on the lost state of the heretic's soul, and on the position of his victims, trembling on the verge of the abyss; and that his piety also goes astray to fix on elements not really present in the Divine nature. But this affects only the relations of his character to *facts*, not the relations of its own parts to one another. If things were as he imagines, he would be at one both with nature and with

himself; as they are not so, his act is wrong: why? not in its principle but in its application; because it is a blunder, not because it is a sin.

The supreme place among the springs of action which has been assigned to Reverence may perhaps remind the student of ethical literature of a doctrine which has played a considerable part in discussions concerning the criterion of virtue: viz. that the rule of right *is the will of God*. Is the position which I have defended only a reproduction of this? By no means: the apparent resemblance (if such there be) is cancelled by two fundamental differences. Whoever affirms the will of God to be the rule of right means that, to ascertain our duty, we must consult the will of God; which, therefore, we must have some prior and independent resource for knowing. Originally, no doubt, that resource was assumed to be the Scriptures, regarded as 'the oracles of God;' which could be studied to find the heads and contents of duty, just as a code is searched to determine the problems of civil law. Increasing knowledge of the Scriptures rendering it evident that they contain a good deal that is not the will of God and pay slight heed to a good deal that is, the moralist of this school was driven to seek another test as supplement or substitute; naming now one thing, now another, but, with most acceptance, the conduciveness of acts to the happiness of men. By Paley, for example, this feature is taken, not as in itself *constituting right*, but as the *mark*, where Revelation is silent, the *external index*, of the will of God. In this theory we are treated as morally *blank* by nature, but created with power separately to learn the will of God, and through this happy capacity conducted, by a didactic circuit, to an acquaintance with ethical law. The doctrine of the present treatise is found by taking the contradictories of both these propositions, and then inverting their order. Our nature is *not* morally blank, but pervaded with an ethical consciousness throughout; and we have *no unmoral means* of learning the will of God: but, in knowing our inward springs as better

and worse, we know his will. This last proposition, indeed, is not quite correctly described as an *inversion* of Paley's order; for the relation, in its two clauses, between the moral consciousness and the Divine authority, is one, not so much of *inference*, as of identification, the ideas overlapping and being entwined together as functions of the same conception; whereas the relation, in the other doctrine, between the two knowledges,—of duty and of the will of God,—is strictly that of conclusion and premiss. The second difference is, that what Paley supposes to be revealed through the Divine will, is the right system of objective conduct; whilst the moral insight, which I conceive to be taken up and transfigured into personal religious relations, has reference only to the contents of the *inward character;* still needing an ulterior process of rational comparison of consequences, before the rules of fitting conduct can be determined.

§ 10. *How to estimate Mixed Incentives.*

It is necessary to supplement the classification we have given of our elementary springs of action by some notice of others no less familiar, which have to be assigned to their place. These are all of them formed by the confluence of two or more of the elementaries, which they transform and modify in value, after the manner already observed in such cases as the love of money, of power, of liberty, and the impulses of emulation, envy, and jealousy. Many other of these derivative compounds yet remain; and a few samples of them we must examine, not only in order to account for their presence, but also that we may weigh a serious difficulty with which they seem to burden the doctrine of an intuitive consciousness of the relative claims of rival incentives. Composite impulses can owe their moral worth and rank to nothing else than the constituents of their formation, and that worth must be proportioned to the aggregate value of those constituents; which can hardly

be reckoned, it would seem, without first a refined analysis to assemble and measure the elements, and then an intricate computation to combine and bring out their resultant. Of such process we can hardly be affirmed to have any consciousness; and yet to dispense with it, and keep our moral perception in these cases still upon the line of intuition, is to carry that term beyond the boundary of those simple apprehensions to which alone it is usually applied. In answer to this difficulty I can only fall back upon Aristotle's principle, that you must not ask for mathematical exactitude in matters which do not admit of it, but be content with the best practical approximation to be had[1]. Psychological proportions may really exist and may tell upon our experience, without being measurable; and, what is more, we may feel their synthesis and have a good guess at their shares, without being required or able to spread them out in quantitative analysis. And it needs no exceptional self-knowledge to be aware, that where we have acted from mixed motives, some approvable, others selfish and unworthy, we are by no means unconscious of the spoiling combination, and cannot accept the word of mistaken praise without secret shame. I care not whether this instantaneous judgment be called intuitive, or be regarded as the outcome of a process too rapid to be traced. I only know it is as ready as if it were intuitive, and comes to the surface as soon. For our purpose, this is sufficient. But I admit that, in these complex cases, our first estimate is subject to reflective correction, in a way which is not observable with the simpler impulses. There is no secret of the conscience which the old writers on personal piety more searchingly exposed, than the alloy of impure motive that is apt to taint even our best moments and our least imperfect acts; and in the subtlety of their detective scrutiny they are unsurpassed by the keenest of professed psychologists. But it would be a mistake to suppose that, in thus laying bare the component atoms of a spoiled duty, they give it any unsus-

[1] Eth. Nik. I. iii. 4.

pected character in our eyes, or materially change the complexion of our previous moral consciousness respecting it. They do but make *explicit* the self-estimate which, as *implicit*, is already there, and by its presence enables us to recognise or to reject the truth of their account. And it may be doubted whether, in itself, and until tricks of self-excuse have tampered with its simplicity, this implicit estimate, wrapped up in the feeling, is not more effective as an integer, than when crumbled into its fractional equivalents, positive and negative. It is chiefly for falsifiers that these analytical refinements are needed as correctives: the healthy and honest mind has a short cut to the truth; and through this experience it is, that we have abated our esteem for the literature of spiritual introspection, and should now prescribe it as a discipline even to the ailing conscience, with as much reserve as books on pathology to the sick. Without any microscopic self-dissection, there is then a quasi-intuitive consciousness, attending even the compound springs, of their greater or less worth as compared with some other that might take their place.

One of the most familiar of these is found in that copious source of human action which, with a slight change of mask, appears under the several names of *Vanity*, *Love of Praise*, *Love of Fame* (or *Glory*). The common root of these varieties is obviously the sentiment of *admiration*, in its secondary form, of a thirst for *the pleasures of admiring*. In the normal state, this feeling would go forth into the scene around, on the look-out for things or persons to meet and gratify it. But here, the characteristic is that this direction is inverted, and the mind stops at home, turns in upon itself, and sits before the glass in pleased admiration. It is at once subject and object of the desired emotion. So little can it bear to part with the pleasant vision, that it devises for itself a beautifying mirror, which sets off the personal features to the best advantage; and, on the other hand, avoids bringing them into comparison with any but inferior or distorted images of the same traits elsewhere; and thus

shelters itself from the pains of humility and the possibility of aspiration. A man in whom such estimate of his own relative merits has become assured, finds adequate satisfaction in self-applause, and makes no bid for the suffrages of others: if they do not recognise his perfections, so much the worse for them: their blindness does not dim his light. This isolated self-esteem is *Pride*,—involving more or less contemptuous indifference to the sentiments of others. More often, the self-admirer is less confident about his own attractions; has in fact a slight suspicion of his own tricks, and wonders whether anybody could say that he had painted himself up: he is not, therefore, quite self-sufficing, and feels a something counterfeit in his own complacency. At the same time, his social affection is perhaps warm, and, at least in its secondary stage, makes him dependent on the sympathy of his fellows; and if so, the first question to which he will seek a response from them will be, 'Do they sustain him in his ruling desire? Do they echo his self-laudation? or, horrible thought! do they "write him down an ass?"' This dependent and sympathetic type of self-esteem is what we mean by *Vanity:* beginning with self-praise, but uneasy till confirmed by other voices; unable, therefore, to refrain from *inviting* their applause, either by display of what is to win it, or by flattery which cannot pass without reply. To one who is in this state of mind, the impelling desire is *immediate* and *thirsty:* the praise which he wants is nothing to him, except to be enjoyed: if he is not to hear it, he might as well go without it: it serves its end, only while the appetite is there. Just in this feature it is, that the variety called *the Love of Fame* deviates from the other types of the same fundamental tendency. The resolve of the man who is swayed by it is, not to *enjoy* the public praise, but to *earn* it, even though it may never fall upon his ear, but only wake and render his name musical to later generations. He declines to pay the price of the popularity now in the market, viz. conformity, against his own better insight, with the humours of the

hour, and the storing up of sickness to the State by their indulgence. He sees, in the history of nations, how many reputations, splendid when full-blown, have fallen to pieces in a night, and, like double flowers, have been barren of all fruit; and how names, that once passed daily from lip to lip in every civilised language, are mentioned now only to raise the question, '*Who was he?*' and he prefers the durable place in the gratitude of men, to the precarious, however ready and however large. That he will himself be absent from the theatre which rings with his name, and deaf to the sound, hardly makes it less welcome to his thought; nay, carries in it a certain pathetic disinterestedness which deepens its charm for his imagination. The world will be wiser then; and there is true dignity in waiting for its approval till it knows its benefactor.

From these varieties it is evident that the composite feeling of *Love of Praise* has a great latitude, according as it is more or less qualified by social affection, and more or less select in regard to the spectators whose praise is coveted. Scarcely can it be recognised as the same feeling in the æsthetic fop who hawks about his graces or his verses in exchange for the adulation of his clique; and in the saintly recluse who has turned his back on the favour of men to breathe a life-long sigh for the approbation of God. In passing through all grades from one of these extremes to the other, it cannot but assume as many values; and ere it can be estimated, its specific type must be clearly stated and conceived. In its broadest and more familiar forms, however, it readily discloses its place relatively to the motives which press for comparison with it.

It is in aid of the *educator's work* that appeals to the love of Praise are most systematically invoked: the whole apparatus of prizes, certificates, degrees, and honours, deriving its leverage from this principle. It may be admitted that in this field, open as it necessarily is to the constant observation of superiors whose good opinion is of great importance to pupils, it is better to recognise and reduce to rule a

motive which in any case would have its play, than to allow its limits to be self-determined; and also that, so far as its stimulus wakens faculties and industry which else would lazily sleep, it secures an inward improvement as well as an outward gain. At the same time it should be remembered, that this incentive achieves nothing except what *ought to be accomplished* by a higher, viz. by the native Wonder and quest for light, whence all knowledge springs: and were the minds of the teacher and the taught in the best state, their relations to each other would need no other power than this. In everyone, therefore, with whom the competition lies between the love of praise and the love of ease, the former is entitled to the victory and constitutes a moral gain in the battle of life. In everyone with whom the competition lies between the love of praise and the hunger for knowledge, it is an impertinence in the former to intrude upon the paramount rights of the latter. In framing a system of education, it is a question of moral maxima and minima to determine the point at which the pure intellectual curiosity will reach its utmost efficiency, and the craving for distinction sink most nearly to its zero. Unfortunately, this problem seems to have dropped out of the view of our recent organisers of education, elementary or advanced: the extravagant trust reposed upon the system of examinations and rewards implies a cynical disregard of the natural craving of Reason for enlargement and lucidity of thought, and mischievously forces to the front motives intellectually cramping and morally inferior. Virtual reduction of all study to a graduating drill, and of what is called 'successful' teaching to a forecast of examination questions by the sum of the chances divided by the names of the examiners, might well excite the indignation of such a master of mental training as the late Professor De Morgan; who well knew, from the personal memory of his youth and the long experience of his class-room, how stifling is such a method to all freshness and originality of thought, how superfluous is its competitive stimulus to the better class of minds, and

how likely, with the rest, to bring their education to a dead stop with their professional degree[1].

As in academic life the *Love of Praise*, so in political the *Love of Fame*, seems always the poor substitute of something which ought rather to be there, and the absence of which constitutes its sole apology. It is perhaps impossible for private persons to make adequate allowance for the intense regard of public men for the approving sentiments of a miscellaneous multitude vastly inferior to themselves; so that, upon their theatre of action, the very idea of referring problems to the individual conviction and conscience seems to have died out, and the rule to be admitted that, in any case, you have to satisfy some body of opinion other than your own; and that the only question is, whether you will follow the humour of your constituents and of the hour; or whether you will seek approval from a selecter and remoter audience, when the foolish voices shall be silenced, and there remains only the august sentence of the wise. The unblushing avowal on the part of eminent statesmen, of this motive, even in its most farsighted form, has always affected me with grief and shame. We expect it in a Cicero; but when it appears in modern parliaments after eighteen centuries of Christian experience, it is a deplorable evidence how long is the survival of unregenerate morals. Of course it must be granted that the appeal from the clamour of the present to the sifted suffrages of posterity, sets the motive on a higher level. But if it is better to court historic fame than to thirst for momentary praise, it is better still to forget both in simple truth of conviction and faithful service to the state and to mankind. Though, therefore, these motives have their immediate inferiors, which it is well for them to beat out of the field, this opprobrium still adheres to them, that the work they do ought to be put forth by a superior whose place they take.

If we follow these motives from the field surrendered to them and notice their play in the mixed affairs of life, we

[1] Memoir of Augustus De Morgan, by his Wife, pp. 169. 184.

find them responsible, if for much serviceable production of industry and art and regulation of manners, yet also for many a ruinous temptation. Rather than forfeit the favour of companions or superiors, how many a lie is told! To escape the jeers and scorn of associates, how often is the false pretence assumed or the guilty compliance made! To keep the goodwill of light-minded associates, in what cowardly silence is the impure innuendo or the hinted calumny allowed to pass! Wherever, indeed, the average social standard of *avowed* ethical sentiment is below the level of the individual's conscience, it is always pressing upon him with a tension which allows him no moral sleep. And this must be the prevailing case; for it is rare indeed for the private mind to have no sacred recesses, no cherished affections, that transcend the conventional tone of miscellaneous men. In childhood, indeed, while the conscience is still rudimentary and has to take much on trust from elders, and also among adults whose moral sense is similarly immature, the eagerness for approval may rather elevate than deteriorate the character; and these are in fact the conditions which define its appropriate field. It is essentially a *puerile* incentive, needful to elicit the energies and sustain the courage of school-boys, soldiers and sailors; but its survival beyond that stage, the flinging of it broadcast as the seed-grain of all social fruits, and the pompous profession of its historic variety by grave seniors before applauding senates, are humiliating indications how far we still are from the moral manhood of the human race. For a vast proportion of its computed gains from this source, society pays too dear in the degradation of minds capable of action from better springs.

Besides the class of feelings towards our appreciation by others, *Generosity* is entitled to a place among mixed incentives. It is, however, rather a certain intensity in the primary social affection,—Attachment,—evinced in selected modes of application, than a compound of many elements. It marks the working of this affection *in giving and forgiving*,

when it overflows with sufficient profusion to soften the seals of possession and water down the heats of resentment. Provided it does these two things, i.e. bursts the two chief bounds from which the affection suffers check, it earns its name; so that it is essentially a *measureless* impulse, tending to great latitude, and justly bearing the repute of being *free*. This idea attaches to it in all its examples, and occasions its antithesis to *Justice*, which involves exactitude of action in quantitative proportion. Whoever has bound himself by definite engagements to others,—for example, to his servant for stipulated wages,—and in discharging them forgets no extra work and notices every special want, and gives, unasked, more than can be claimed, is regarded as generous. And, similarly, if in any game which has two sides, with rights imperfectly determined by rule, he foregoes an advantage that no temper may be disturbed, he earns the epithet again. It is therefore in the indefinite play of social affection beyond the limits of what could be demanded from it as a *right*, that generosity has its field. What then are the competitors with which it may conflict, and which may try to restrain its eagerness? Its immediate opposites, it is evident, are *the love of money*, which would check its *giving*, and *resentment*, which would prevent its *forgiving*; and, less directly, protests might also come from the other affections, lest the opened hand should lavish at a single throw the resources needed for the parental duties and the succour of helpless misery. To the indefinite *love of money* the indefinite *generosity* stands related as the superior. But as the resistance of the others addresses itself, or may address itself, only to the *degree*, insisting on *a limit* to what in itself contains none, it is quite possible for the right to be with them. Even forgiveness, as we have seen, is not *unconditionally* approvable, and may cast away a discipline needful alike for the offender and the spectator. And the father who, through random liberality to strangers' wants, becomes a niggard to his home, and turns out upon the world a family of beggars, corrupts a possible virtue into an

actual guilt. We cannot, therefore, insert generosity at an invariable place in our list. Whenever we come upon these questions of *quantity*, we are carried beyond the resources of morality proper, i.e. the doctrine of motives, and referred for completion of the answer to the canon of consequences.

§ 11. *Relations of Merit; Gratitude; Generosity; Justice.*

There is no more copious source of derivative moral conceptions, and thence of new springs of action, than the idea of *Merit*. The exposition of this idea already given will prepare us to see that it must itself admit of several variations. For it is wholly a *relative* idea, all merit being comparative, or predicated only in reference to some other term, and assuming a modified aspect according as that term is changed. A given volition, for example, may vary in its merits, when occurring twice over in the same person; and as put forth by two persons; and again, as objectively concerning two persons. At one time it may encounter heavy temptation and cost the agent a severe effort, and at another may nearly accord with his inclination; and in saying 'Well done!' to the former, we bear in mind the latter. Or, the favouring conditions may be found in one agent, and the hindering in another; and then the faint praise which we give to the first will grow emphatic to the second. Or again, the sacrifice which, when made to meet a debt, is accepted without thanks by the creditor, will not fail, if volunteered to ransom a captive stranger, to give the liberator a lofty merit in his eyes; and, in the same way, as we have before shown, the human goodness which can never rise into merit before God, may yet be truly said to have earned it in regard to men. Towards the Infinite Righteousness, the Archetype and Prompter of all our highest possibilities, we can but say, 'We are unprofitable servants; we have done that which it was our duty to do.'

This sentence draws a distinction which often requires to be marked, yet is not easily supplied with adequate ex-

pression. It disclaims all *merit* for *the doing of duty*, and evidently reserves it for conduct which goes beyond the bounds of obligation and transcends the equilibrium of rectitude. Such a case, possible only in our relations with each other, arises whenever definite engagements are entered into, the conditions of which are reduced to rule, if not by law or contract, at least by determinate types of usage which exclude mistake. But if we banish merit from the whole field of duties binding among men, and give it its first start outside these confines, we must recall and correct our former statement, that we attribute merit to whatever we approve, and demerit to whatever we disapprove; for we approve *every* right choice, and precisely for the reason (viz. that it is *duty*) which is said to disqualify it for *merit*. Yet how can we help thinking and saying, that it '*merits approval?*' And still more, of an act of bad faith, that it '*merits disapproval?*' It is evident, therefore, that these two words are used at one time as coextensive in their range, at another as unequal; 'approval' keeping the whole field, 'merit' driven to the outlying zone beyond the enclosure of stipulated obligation. It is this narrower sense which has led Mr. Stephen to link it to *virtue* as its 'value;' for 'virtue' also carries the same connotation, of character that volunteers more than the discharge of its definite engagements. It so happens that the word '*desert*,' though supposed to be synonymous with '*merit*,' is free from this limiting idea; perhaps because it has no opposite, like '*demerit*,' which, by taking charge of all the negatives, leaves its companion at large to soar into the higher positives; whereas 'desert' covers every case in which anything, bad or good, is felt to be due, i. e. all the range of approval and disapproval. We might, therefore, obtain appropriate terms for the distinction which we have to mark, by using the word '*desert*' (qualified, if needful, by the epithets 'good' or 'bad') when including what lies within the sphere of pledged duty, and reserving the word '*merit*' for what lies beyond it.

According to this distinction, if there subsist a contract

or mutual understanding between two persons, each of them, in punctually fulfilling the prescribed conditions, deserves approval; but neither can have any claim of *merit* upon the other, or regard an observer's eulogy of his *virtue* as anything but misapplied flattery. All that can be said of such exact conformity with stipulation is, that it is blameless and avoids *demerit;* it is neither positive nor negative, but stands at zero; affording an example of that mere *Truth*, *Good Faith*, or, in matters of property, *Honesty*, which constitutes the *postulated level* of all our transactions together. These are all *duties* which our fellows have a *right* to demand from us, and *less than which* we cannot render without sinking to position below them. Yet this equal balance of relations may be disturbed by intrusion into the problem of one of the other conditions of merit. If we happen to know that, in order to keep his engagement with B, A has had to make some terrible sacrifice, far exceeding the visible benefits of his integrity, we cannot but feel that the conquered temptation imparts something of an heroic character to his fidelity and lifts it into the region of the meritorious. This element of merit, however, being a part of the private history of his mind, and not visible to B or indigenous to the contract, is not towards *him:* it exists, not by overpassing his claims, but by comparison with an almost venial surrender to the strain of a less faithful impulse. In order to introduce merit towards B, A must take upon himself the burden of some conditions not embraced in the agreement, and favourable to his companion; if, for example, he was to pay him £1,000 in December, and, believing him to be hard pressed, pays it in the previous June: or, having to receive something from him at an oppressive date, grants him time to recover; he carries the transaction into an altitude above the ground-line of business, and wins recognition as something more than *true*.

The feeling which constitutes this recognition, and, in its turn, transcends the experience of simple contract fulfilled, is *Gratitude*, a new and conspicuous spring of action,

the claims of which have been a favourite subject of discussion with the moralists of all literary ages. Its disputable problems, however, refer almost entirely to the modes and measures of its external expression, and belong therefore to the ethics of objective conduct rather than of inward character. The impulse itself is very nearly simple: viz. personal attachment awakened specifically by receipt of benefits, and therefore answered specifically by the desire of requital. It is the very nature of all love to assimilate, to reproduce the feeling from the contemplation of which it springs; i.e. to respond to love *in kind;* for admiration to return admiration; for sympathy, sympathy: for high example, imitation not less high; and so, for benefits, corresponding benefits. There is, therefore, nothing exceptional in gratitude, obliging us to reserve an unshared place for it: it is a variety of *generosity*, with its indefinite profusion, however, brought to some approximate measure by the extent of the favour conferred; for, though it repudiates all nice calculations and insists on an *ad libitum* range, yet it spends itself and rests in natural equilibrium, when the requital seems in correspondence with the gift. How this correspondence is to be reached, it may be difficult to decide; whether by estimating the effort of the giver, or the service to the receiver, or by framing a compound ratio of the two; or by leaving the whole adjustment to the invisible intensity of the affection. But, in any case, the affection, however expressed, will be owned as a debt on the one side without being held as a claim on the other. As it lies in the very essence of the affection to accept this paradox of love, it is defective in anyone who cannot rest in so generous a relation, but is uneasy till he rids himself of the debt, and obtains his discharge. Such a rebellious haste to escape from an obliged position will not incur our censure, if the benefits received have been heaped upon him by some unworthy giver, or even some stranger with whom he can have no intimate ties. But else, it betrays to us a heart too proud

for friendship, and unfitted for generous relations; for, however liberal a giver may be, he is not *generous*, if he bargains always to occupy the *superior* side of the relation, and looks down on the *inferior* whom he has made so by his own act. To the reciprocity of affection it is essential that an exchange of positions should be always welcome; and that the common love should cover with an equal charm the passive and the active part, the humility of dependence and the joy of succour. The sullen receiver is at least as heartless as the grudging giver.

When the moral equilibrium between myself and another is disturbed in just the opposite direction, and instead of his emerging into merits towards me, I sink myself into demerits towards him, there arises in me an impulse, the counterpart of gratitude, *the desire of reparation.* It addresses itself not, like repentance, to the *moral guilt* incurred, but to *the harm done*, and especially to the *affection which has been hurt.* Till this wound has been healed, and its wrong undone, not only am I upbraided by the outward witnesses of my sin, but know that I have violated the conditions of personal and social peace; and whatever sacrifice is needed from me to reinstate these must be freely offered, as the first pledge of a sincere penitence. As in the case of gratitude its genuineness was tested by its *ability* patiently to bear its inferior position, so, in the case of the *desire of reparation*, the test is found in the *inability* to bear it: the wrong must not stay upon the field a needless hour: the word of confession must be spoken at once: not a plea must I hint in excuse, but take on me all my reproach; and spare neither toil nor goods that may rebuild the ruined temple of Faith, and open it once more for a true homage. Unless the loss of reciprocal trust is intolerable to me, and I make haste to repair it at any cost, I cannot even begin the hope of *moral* restoration.

From the foregoing exposition it will be easily seen, that *gratitude*, as a spring of action, is subject to the same approvals and the same restrictions as generosity; of which,

in truth, it is a modified example, under the limitation of being directed towards a given person and excited by a given kind of act.

The conception of merit lies at the root of another idea, vast in range and importance, and answerable for a corresponding spring of action: viz. the idea of *Justice*,—thus determined in the Pandects,—'Justitia est constans et perpetua voluntas suum cuique tribuendi.' It is indeed impossible to cover with one exact definition all the current applications of this term; for from its nucleus it has radiated far in several directions of somewhat loose analogy; and when its several ulterior usages are brought together, they prove too divergent to be embraced within any formula. Nor can we pretend to trace the history of these spreading lines, pursuing their way now through this language, now through that, till in our modern composite tongues they cease to constitute a coherent system at all. But, without attempting either logical or historical deduction, we may perhaps set up an approximate central meaning, around which may be compendiously gathered the few variations which need detain our attention.

Justice, therefore, let us say, is *the treatment of persons according to their deserts*. And in this two things are involved: viz. (1) that there is *somebody to treat them;* (2) that in treating them he has the disposal of something which they care for, in quantities divisible and proportionable, so as to correspond with the ratios of their deserts. These conditions at once bring before us the image of a *Judge*, presiding over the trial of some charged offence or some disputable claim between two applicants for his decision: on him their treatment depends: and it consists in his award of penalty or of partition, in conformity with their estimated wrongs and rights: these consequences, as well as his own graduated words of condemnation or acquittal, are the common matter which he can distribute, in measures accurately representing the relative values he has determined. If we start from this point, it is plain that,

to constitute justice, there must be a triad of persons at the least: viz. A and B, whose shares in some common matter of good or ill are in doubt, and a dikast, who solves the doubt; and that it is of the dikast, in his award, that we predicate justice or injustice, and not of A or B in their relation to each other. And this, I am persuaded, gives us the idea of justice at its fountain-head, and is our securest guide to the derivative modifications which appear in its lower currents. That in the early speech of so many peoples the words '*just*' and '*equal*' were interchangeable ('are not my ways equal, saith the Lord'), instead of implying a claim that all men should be on a par, does but throw into the simplest form the conception of *fair play*, wherein each is dealt with 'according to his works:'—a conception which expressed itself by the word '*equal*,' only because, in the development of quantitative ideas, the relations of equality were apprehended and named considerably earlier than those of ratio and proportion, and were alone available for metaphorical transference to exactly correct relations in human life. The phrase is simply tantamount to 'impartial.' It does not follow, therefore, that because 'equality,' which may subsist between two, supplied a synonym for 'justice,' we wrongly resort to a triple relation as essential to the fundamental idea. *He* only is 'just,' in the proper meaning of the word, who, in a case of relative desert, distributes some divisible stock of recompense in the proportion of their several earnings.

This type of relation is not always discernible in our present use of the word. For the word turns up when we are speaking merely of a *dual* relation, whether of determinate contract or of indeterminate obligation. An employer, we say, may 'unjustly' withhold the stipulated wages of a servant; a parent may 'justly' punish laziness or cruelty in his child; an anxious man may 'unjustly' suspect the motives of his friend. Such examples, taken by themselves, might tempt us to identify the *just* with the

right, as subsisting between two, and to forego the requirement of a third person; and Professor Sidgwick, accordingly, considers the meaning of the word satisfied, by any conduct which fulfils the warranted expectations of another[1]. But it is easy to see how this application of the idea would arise as an extension, or, I might rather say, as a shorthand contraction, of the other. In all these seemingly dual instances, there is a *subauditur* of a third party, either through duplication of one of the pair by playing two characters at once, or by the implicit presence of a suppressed term of comparison. In every case, the person of whom justice or injustice is predicated, occupies the place of *judge;* and the difficulty is to find in the other the *plurality* of suitors for his verdict. The employer, in the first example, acts as judge *in his own case*, i.e. he pleads as a suitor in the court where he sits on the bench, and between himself and his servant, as contracting parties, he decides against the latter: under such conditions, impartiality is impossible; and every one else must see that his decision is unjust; and, to obtain it, he has committed the further wrong of usurping the function which neither plaintiff nor defendant can exercise. In the second example, the punishment awarded by the parent is pronounced 'just,' if it be *proportioned to the fault*, i.e. in keeping with the scale of recompense, which measures out to the child the fitting treatment of each gradation of conduct; and if also it be *impartially given*, i.e. without favour or disfavour to him, as compared with the other children of the family. Here, therefore, the invisible third party is found, either in the culprit himself under other conditions of behaviour, or in the brothers and sisters with whose experience his treatment has to be harmonised. In the third example, the wrongly suspected friend is treated, in the absence of evidence against him, just as an accused person would be, after being clearly convicted: the judge, therefore, does not know the difference between the

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. v. § 2. p. 267.

innocent and the guilty, and is unjust. Similar implications lurk in our estimates of judicial sentences upon single prisoners in criminal trials. Though the whole relation seems to subsist between the bench and the dock, the judge has his mind full of analogous and alternative cases, which he brings into comparison with this; and, in pronouncing judgment, his care is to let it be in character with the scale of penalties intended by public law, and registered in the approved precedents of the courts. The justice, therefore, still consists in truth of proportionate distribution. This is the reason why we do not apply the epithets 'just' and 'unjust' to cases of conduct which afford no room for this idea,—to the behaviour, for example, of two persons to one another, each in a single capacity. A mistress does not accuse her maid of 'injustice' for omitting to clean the drawing-room with the stipulated frequency; nor does the maid praise the 'justice' of her mistress for paying her wages at the appointed quarter-day. We should never think of quoting the simple observance of contract, and the keeping of a promise, as examples of justice: though in a judge it would be just to acquit either party, in case of doubt, of any wrong to the other. Fulfilment of engagement is *fidelity*, but not necessarily *justice:* non-fulfilment is *a wrong*, but not necessarily an *injustice.*

The idea of justice undergoes another extension into cases not originally embraced in it. The judge, in his award, deals distributively with some common matter of good or ill, admitting of accurate apportionment, such as fines, damages, terms of imprisonment, forfeitures, &c. His function is limited to cases which, from the definite nature of their relations, allow of such precise assignment of recompense, and in which the good and ill available for his award are measurable quantities out of which nameable proportions can be constructed. The province of Law, which is *his* province, can go no further; for it is bounded by the possibility of definition and the resources of lan-

guage for marking *degrees* of criminality. But this inevitable limit is mechanical, not moral; and were it to be removed by the invention of some more exact notation and reckoning of right and wrong, his jurisdiction might be widened correspondingly. No new principle would have to be invoked: the same rule,—that men are to be treated according to their deserts,—would still apply, and be susceptible of application out of the store of divisible good and ill at his disposal. In point of fact, however, he cannot push back his boundary: his tools fail him beyond, though his principle does not; and he has to surrender it to the self-administration and spontaneous adjustments of society outside. When we, privates and inexpert, take up his dropped function, we are unarmed with any terrors of the law, and have nothing to distribute which can be doled out in determinate proportions to each according to his worth; but only an indefinite store of affection and sentiment, of approval and abhorrence, of love, of wrath, of reverence. Nor are the cases that come before us and invite their share of these feelings, any longer determinate in their conditions and obligations; they, too, break bounds, and present, not simple *deserts*, but *merits;* and these are what we have now to estimate, as nearly as we can, by extension of the same rule; so as, in principle, to be just, even in our field of free affection. In other words, we ought to treat others according to their *merits;* taking into account all the dimensions of merit, not omitting due respect to the *moral effort* put forth in order to be faithful, and to the spontaneous overflow of disinterested service. Thus it is that, in spite of the strict limits of the realm of Justice, its central idea spreads widely over the indefinite life beyond, and carries its controlling presence into generosity and love themselves. It is in the estimate of character and conduct in this indeterminate field, that what we call *Fairness* of mind is shown; and also in the interpretation given, by one of the partners in a common but vague understanding, to the tacit conditions which

afford play to the selfish or the liberal temper. It is the *spirit* of justice, reigning in the zone beyond the borders of its land.

In this form it supplies a new spring of action. Justice, pure and simple, is a habit or exercise of moral skill: but when the aptitude, becoming a disposition, quits its own area, and makes its power felt in the embracing territory of life, it takes its place among the incentives, and starts the enquiry, where it is to stand. What, then, is this *love of Justice?* The love of *proportionate treatment* of men and their character according to their worth, i.e. of giving more favourable regards to the more worthy, less to the less. But, to do this is simply to introduce *degrees* into a process already instituted and in operation without them; for each spring of action is secure of *some* approbation from us as compared with one rival, and some disapprobation as compared with another. If in the former relation it be the right incentive, and approvable, simply as there at all, it must be *more right*, or right *à fortiori*, if, being susceptible of graduated superiority, it is there *in higher degree;* and the intuitive approval awarded to it at first cannot but receive a corresponding increment of intensity. The same provision of our nature, therefore, which directs a moral welcome upon *this* affection as against *that*, cannot but secure a welcome proportionately deeper to *more of this* as compared with less of it. The love of justice, accordingly, is only a higher figure of the original sense of right: it is the *preference for worth.* Or it might be called the *enthusiasm of conscience for its own estimation of character;* and, so far as it assumes a missionary energy, for a conformable adjustment of social life. Here, however, it is immediately thrown upon problems encumbered with conditions from the *unmoral* side of nature, and unmanageable without the calculus of possibilities and of results; so that the realisation of its ideal cannot be seized at a bound, but must be controlled, in its time and its degree, by natural laws, which need first to be studied and defined. Endless has

been the waste of noble energy upon illusory schemes of perfected justice in the affairs of men, for want of clearly determining the relative shares of natural causes and of the human will in shaping both the constituent facts and the successive history of societies and states.

§ 12. *Veracity.*

The last moral quality which needs to be adjusted to our scale is *Veracity*. How and where does its obligation enter? Does it, as *Truth*, come in under the wing of *Wonder*, and insist on things being set forth as they are? or does it, as altruistic, belong to *social affection*, and refuse to violate expectations warrantably formed? Obviously, it is not in itself *a spring of action*, coming under any of the heads, propension, passion, affection, sentiment; though, when it has been constituted and recognised, a love of it may ensue, which, like the love of justice, may find a place in the system of moral dynamics. Instead of a propulsion, it is a restraint or limit imposed upon speech, barring us out from innumerable things which else we might say. It is regulative, not initiative: the impulse to say something must be sought elsewhere. We speak, not *in order to be truthful*, but in order to tell some experience, or to elicit such from another, or to stir some sympathetic or antipathetic emotion, or to influence the will of our companion. In all cases, the incentive is supplied out of the familiar list,—be it Wonder in quest of information, or Passion in an explosion of anger, or Affection in the tender of sympathy. Moreover, the impulse, whatever it be, does not spend itself on speech *as an end*, but merely wields it as an instrument for reaching its real object, viz. a certain effect upon another's mind. What is it that we want to do there? We want (let us say, for example) to create a certain belief, or to kindle a certain feeling. In almost all cases, the belief which we wish to impart is *our* belief: the feeling which we wish to kindle is *our* feeling: for, the very

act in which we are engaged is an act of sympathy and communion; and our own states of mind are just what we long to transfuse into the mind of our fellow. It is but the inverse reading of this experience that, whenever he tries, by oral address, to create in me a belief or to waken a feeling, I cannot but assume it to be his: his act places it on the line, and impels it with the force, running direct from mind to mind. Thus, the primary impulses to speech carry with them of necessity the postulate of veracity, viz. that what is affirmed is thought, and what overflows as emotion is felt; nor do they contain any provision or opening for deviation; so long as they alone are with us, there can be only *truth:* the very meaning of which word will be unknown to us for want of any insincerity to show it off by contrast. This is what we mean when we say that veracity is *strictly natural*, i.e. it is implied in the very nature which leads us to intercommunion by speech. When regarded as present in duplicate in the two interlocutors, and operative as a tacit postulate with both, it may be taken as tantamount to a 'mutual understanding' between them. But the phrase is apt to mislead, by suggesting the conscious adoption by each of a rule against swerving from simplicity, which by hypothesis is thus far unconceived.

But, along with the impulses which incite us to open our minds to others through the vehicle of speech, we are subject to others which conflict with them, and require that our fellows should *not know* our belief and feeling, in regard to some matter of concern at once to them and us. Are we conscious of recent guilt? Shame urges us to hide our own sin. Are we grieving over the moral fall of a friend? Compassion impels us to hide his. Are we jealous of a rival who threatens to outstrip us? We must keep secret from him some advantageous information. Are we intent on realising a fortune by a happy stroke of speculation? An opportunity occurs of doing it by floating a misleading rumour upon 'change, or even perhaps by an equally mis-

leading reticence. When such deflecting inducements prevail, they clear their way, not by any arms of their own, but by seizing the weapons of their defeated competitor: they wield the instrument of speech and all the simple trust which leaves an open path before it, to gain the ends which they conceal; thus turning its postulate to its own ruin, and compelling it to lend confidence to their lies. It is, perhaps, the peculiar *treachery* of this process which fixes upon falsehood a stamp of *meanness* quite exceptional; and renders it impossible, I think, to yield to its inducements, even in cases supposed to be venial, without a disgust little distinguishable from compunction. This must have been Kant's feeling when he said, 'A lie is the abandonment, or, as it were, annihilation of the dignity of man.'

The enquirer into the ground of this feeling naturally refers first to the violation of *good faith* involved in all unveracity. He points out that the social union itself rests on mutual trust, and falls to pieces on its failure: that we could not live together but by establishing and respecting the *rights of expectation;* and that no temporary gain, individual or public, can compensate for the irreparable injury of their violation. Such reasoning from the survey of general consequences has, no doubt, legitimate weight as a vindication of the admitted estimate of veracity; but, employing as it does a reflective public spirit of late origin, it is an anachronism as an explanation of that estimate in its birth. Concrete experience is the nursery lesson of ethical and philosophical conviction; and long before we have any idea of society and its conditions and needs, we hate to be cheated, and despise the liar whose victim we are. The feeling, in its social factors, is simply, on the one hand, *resentment for injury*, and, on the other, *hurt affection*, when the offender is in any sense an ally; and under the same aspects will sympathy reproduce it, when another is duped instead of ourselves. If an account so simple seems below the measure of so strong a feeling, it may well be that the bitterness of betrayed expectation passes with increased

intensity from generation to generation, just as we see in countries where the Vendetta prevails, that the inherited feuds between families often become less appeasable as the sanguinary legacy descends. The doctrine of heredity, in the sense of cumulative habit of thought and feeling, stored in the tendencies of the cerebral organism itself, has a fair application to mere growth of a homogeneous scale of power, so long as it does not attempt to *create* as well as *enlarge*, and undertake metamorphoses as great as would be needed to make the eye hear and the tongue see, and the hyæna acquire a conscience.

But, when we have given every advantage to the social factor of our feeling towards unveracity, there seems still to be something in its complexion which looks towards another source. Beyond our obligation to do each other no mischief, beyond the claims of reciprocal affection, it touches other relations, not so much within, as beyond our life. Whoever commits a breach of veracity belies two things: primarily, *his own beliefs and feelings;* but also, *the beliefs and feelings which are authorised by reality*, as accordant with the nature of things and the course of the world. He might persuade himself that with his own thoughts and emotions he had a right to do as he pleased, and that it was his concern to tell them or hide them or send them forth in disguise,—that they were a property and not a trust; that, at all events, if he had given his neighbour an interest in them, his management was an affair to be settled between the two and done with. But then, besides the agreement between thoughts and words, there is the agreement between thoughts and things; and into this relation too he has broken with spoiling and burglarious hands: he has tampered with the order of facts which God has made true: he wants us to think of them, not as they are, but as it suits him that we should imagine. He declines to accept the consequences of truth, and quarrels with the realised order of the world, as soon as he is hard pressed by it and it threatens to baffle his designs;

so, he rebels against it, and takes to the crooked ways of his own cunning. This, I conceive, is the element, other and more than simply social, which is felt to be involved in every lie, and which makes it not only a human delinquency, but *an impiety*,—a bold affront against the seat of all truth, the source and centre of all beauty and goodness. The exclamation of the Apostle Peter, 'Thou hast not lied unto men only, but unto God,' holds good of every lie; and it is the secret consciousness of this which mingles a certain religious shrinking with the shame and repugnance of all purposed falsehood. Veracity, therefore, wields the authority, not of social affection only, but of *Reverence* also: supported by the kindred sentiments that draw us to all intellectual light and spiritual beauty. Even in men without distinct theological belief, the high-minded rectitude which scorns pretence and loves a pure sincerity has not, I am persuaded, its foundation in the social benevolences, but is equivalent to an *unconscious religion*, a homage paid to a perfection that has rightful hold of the universe and is the inward reality of all appearance. In its explicit form, this image of Moral Right no longer represents itself as a collective conscience of mankind, or as an abstract law and order, but *lives* in the will and personality of God. Were veracity commended to men only by social affection and pressure of opinion, it would rest within the limits of human relations, and cast no look beyond. Yet in all ages and nations it has sought the temples for shelter, and ratified the contracts of the market by the prayer at the shrine; and under the form of vows and oaths betrayed the consciousness that other eyes than those of human kind kept watch over simplicity of word and the purity of truth. The superstitions which have clustered around such usages and perverted their meaning and operation may demand their revision, or their removal from some particular applications; but cannot cancel their testimony to the psychological origin of the estimate of veracity in something more than the social relations.

Here, however, a question may naturally be suggested which our exposition must not evade. If veracity is put under the protection of the *highest* spring of action, it would seem to be *unconditionally* obligatory; for no inferior must be permitted to supplant it; and superior it has none. Are we then precluded from even considering such pleas of exception as moralists have held to justify the practice of deception in extreme cases, where nothing else can save life, or its best contents, for ourselves or for our friend? Must the enemy, the murderer, the madman, be enabled to wreak his will upon his victim by our agency in putting him on the right track? Must the physician not mind killing his patient to-day by telling him that his malady will take him off within a year? These exceptions are usually and easily vindicated on utilitarian principles, when the balance of social advantage has alone to be considered; but are supposed to be excluded *à priori* by every doctrine of intuitive morality. Whether room can be found for them within such doctrine depends, however, upon the exact scope of the assumed intuition; we must ask, 'What is it precisely that it authorises and bids us take on trust?' Let us, then, carry this question to each of the two sources in our nature for the felt authority of veracity, the one for relative truth, the other for reality, viz. the common postulate of language, and the claims upon us of the objective order of the world.

The postulate or 'common understanding' (as it is called) involved in speech is certainly coextensive, in the obligation which it carries, with the social organism of which language is the instrument, and the ends of which it is an effort to subserve. But what is the extent of that organism? Does it include all who can speak and construe speech? Is there no other qualification for membership than command of the vernacular tongue? Not so; for many who exercise this function every society cuts off from itself, and holds in durance, or drives away as outlaws whose rights are forfeited. If the protection of law ceases

for him who sets at defiance the ends of law, no less may the protection of the 'common understanding' cease for him who sets at defiance the co-operative ends of that common understanding: if in the one case the courts of judicature, in the other the court of morals, may remove him from 'the body politic' as not a member but a parasite. After incurring banishment beyond the pale of the social organism, he can no longer claim the shelter of its obligations; for these cease at the confines of the moral commonwealth which they guard. On the area of every human society, and mixed with its throngs, there are always some who are thus *in* it, but not *of* it, who are there, not to serve it, but to prey upon it, to use its order for the impunity of disorder, and wrest its rights into opportunities of wrong. Assassins, robbers, enemies with arms in their hands, madmen, are beyond the pale; and the same principle applies to those who try to turn the postulate of speech to the defeat of its own ends, and through its fidelity compel it to play the traitor. Such persons, we surely may say, can no more claim the benefit of 'the common understanding,' than could a spy who, by stealing the password eludes the sentry's vigilance and makes his notes of the disposition of the lines, expect to be treated as a comrade, if he be found out. The immunity and protection of the camp are not for him; he has nothing in reserve but a short shrift and a high gallows. If then, there are persons to whom, on this principle, we are not bound to tell the truth, it is not that the intuitive rule of veracity is broken down by the admission of *exceptions:* we have not put these people into the rule, and then taken them out again: they have never been within its scope at all; for its defined range was that of a social organism, in which indeed they may be present, but to which they do not belong.

The other factor in the authority of veracity presents at first view a more inflexible aspect. Reverence for things as they are seems hopelessly incompatible with all liberty

to represent them as they are not: the obligation it involves appears to place us face to face with nature and its facts alone, and to have no dependence on the absence or intrusive presence of external witnesses of that relation. It is not so, however; for the relation, so conceived, would be complete *if we were silent;* our reverence for the Divine order of reality and inward conformity with it are satisfied, if only our thought agrees with the attitude of things. The additional act of *speech* has reference to a foreign presence, —of one who wants to make the relation break silence, that he may know what we think; and thereby a second relation is introduced, not between nature and ourselves as *studious of nature*, but between ourselves and him as *studious of us;* and the question, how we should behave under this second relation, is by no means unconditioned by the character and claims of the person who would draw our thought from us. If he be within the pale of the 'common understanding,'—a real member of the social organism which it serves,—to him I am certainly bound to bear witness of fact as I conceive it, and so to put him and nature into right relations. But if, beneath a mask which I detect, I see the features of a 'false brother,' and know that he seeks access to the truth in order to desecrate it, and that the more I give him command of the right relations with things, so much the more will he plunge into the wrong ones, then I am not disloyal to the real order of affairs in the world if I keep it from him, even by telling him something else: on the contrary, I uphold the inmost spirit of that order, by preventing its being turned into an accomplice of crime; and I should be a traitor to it, if I delivered its loaded arms into a villain's hands. Nay, he himself might thank me, if he were not blind; for the ignorance or misconception in which I leave him saves him from far worse ill: I keep him nearer to nature than if I had taken sides with his aberrations and forwarded him on his lost way. Whoever has no care for reality except as a fulcrum in action against its law, is at enmity with nature

no less than with man; and her secrets are not for him. Reverence itself, therefore, seems to authorise concealment of fact from such as he; nor is the religious regard for truth one whit less intuitive for refusing to lose sight of the ground and meaning of its sanctity, and to be tricked by verbal semblances into apostacy from it. No one imagines that the range of its normal obligations extends to the insane, so far as they are insane. They too are human: they too can ask and answer in forms of speech; but, from the condition of their mind, they are not of the community of whose fellowship in faculty and life the postulates of language and the homage to truth are the expression and the guardians; and so they are left out, and necessarily treated by other rules, framed with large concessions to their humours. We do but follow, therefore, a recognised precedent, if we contract the boundary line still further, and say that without a certain *moral consensus* the commonwealth of truth cannot be constituted, and cannot be entered.

The exact limits of this moral consensus it is impossible to define *à priori;* the phenomena of character are so variously mixed that they will be perpetually slipping through all our hard verbal lines; and a sympathetic tact will read the natural classification more truly than the most accurate analysis. Nor can the permissible cases of resort to falsehood be determined without careful attention to the canon of consequences. It is thus that we must settle whether, for example, they go no further than the criminal in open defiance of the law, or include also persons who thrust themselves into unwelcome intercourse with us to worm out our secret. Such persons cannot be regarded as external to the social organism, like its predatory enemies; yet, so far as they overstrain the rights which it confers and seize them without compliance with their conditions, they commit temporary inroads of hostility which, during their occurrence, may be held to forfeit its usual protection. If then they press me with an unwarrantable

question which I can neither answer truly, nor refuse to answer, without betraying a confidence accepted as sacred, can I tell a guiltless lie? Problems like this, which terminate in establishing working rules of conduct fitted to the exigencies of life, must find their solution in the rational estimate of results. Among those results, it is usual to deprecate as dangerous any such weakening of an absolute rule as must ensue, if once we admit a limit to its application. But surely, in all applied theory, i.e. in all arts, where the cases differ in their data, the rules of practice must differ too. Nor is it clear that anything but benefit could arise from the establishment of a *no-confidence rule* against the spies and intriguers of society, so as to frustrate their skill in capturing truth by ambuscade or wringing it out by torture. On this point, Professor Sidgwick justly remarks: 'It is not necessarily an evil that men's confidence in each other's assertions should, *under certain peculiar circumstances*, be impaired or destroyed: it may even be the very result which we should most desire to produce: (*e.g.*) it is obviously a most effective protection for legitimate secrets that it should be universally understood and expected that those who ask questions which they have no right to ask will have lies told to them: nor again, should we be restrained from pronouncing it lawful to meet deceit with deceit, merely by the fear of impairing the security which rogues now derive from the veracity of honest men[1].'

Yet, after all, there is something in this problem which refuses to be thus laid to rest; and in treating it, it is hardly possible to escape the uneasiness of a certain moral inconsequence. If we consult the casuist of Common Sense, he usually tells us that, in theory, Veracity can have no exceptions; but that, in practice, he is brought face to face with at least a few; and he cheerfully accepts a dispensation, when required, at the hands of Necessity. I confess rather to an inverse experience. The theoretic

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. vii. § 3, p. 319.

reasons for certain limits to the rule of veracity appear to me unanswerable; nor can I condemn anyone who acts in accordance with them. Yet, when I place myself in a like position, at one of the crises demanding a deliberate lie, an unutterable repugnance returns upon me, and makes the theory seem shameful. If brought to the test, I should probably act rather as I think than as I feel; without, however, being able to escape the stab of an instant compunction and the secret wound of a long humiliation. Is this the mere weakness of superstition? It may be so. But may it not also spring from an ineradicable sense of a common humanity, still leaving social ties to even social aliens, and, in the presence of an imperishable fraternal unity, forbidding to the individual of the moment the proud right of spiritual ostracism? Is it permissible to feel that outlawry, though a political necessity, is not an institute of the Divine Commonwealth, at the disposal of every citizen in the kingdom of heaven? How could I ever face the soul I had deceived, when perhaps our relations are reversed, and he meets my sins, not with self-protective repulse, but with winning love? And if with thoughts like these there also blends that inward reverence for reality which clings to the very essence of human reason and renders it incredible, *à priori*, that falsehood should become an implement of good, it is perhaps intelligible how there may be an irremediable discrepancy between the dioptric certainty of the understanding and the immediate insight of the conscience: not all the rays of spiritual truth are refrangible; some there are beyond the intellectual spectrum, that wake invisible response and tremble in the dark.

§ 13. *Table of Springs of Action.*

It may be useful to collect the results of our survey of the springs of action into a tabular form. The following list presents the series in the ascending order of worth: the chief composite springs being inserted in their approximate

place, subject to the variations of which their composition renders them susceptible.

LOWEST.

1. Secondary Passions;—Censoriousness, Vindictiveness, Suspiciousness.
2. Secondary Organic Propensions;—Love of Ease and Sensual Pleasure.
3. Primary Organic Propensions;—Appetites.
4. Primary Animal Propension;—Spontaneous Activity (unselective).
5. Love of Gain (reflective derivative from Appetite).
6. Secondary Affections (sentimental indulgence of sympathetic feelings).
7. Primary Passions;—Antipathy, Fear, Resentment.
8. Causal Energy;—Love of Power, or Ambition; Love of Liberty.
9. Secondary Sentiments;—Love of Culture.
10. Primary Sentiments of Wonder and Admiration.
11. Primary Affections, Parental and Social;—with (approximately) Generosity and Gratitude.
12. Primary Affection of Compassion.
13. Primary Sentiment of Reverence.

HIGHEST.

§ 14. *How far a Life must be chosen among these.*

This scale of relations aims at exhibiting the duty of the moral agent in each crisis of competitive impulse, as it is given him; but it does not profess to measure the comparative value of the several springs of action in human life as a whole. To determine *this*, another factor, besides that of *Quality*, must be taken into account, viz. that of *frequency*. It is quite possible that the superior springs may have rarer opportunities of putting in their claims upon the will and directing their inferiors to retire; and then the nobler scenes which they mingle with the drama will be but brief heroic episodes in a piece of many level acts. And though even humble and unenvied lives are never without occasions for the play of conscience in its higher strain, yet the temptations recurring day by day bring on the battle further down; for example, against *the love of ease and*

pleasure the resistance is more often set up by the *love of gain*, than by the intellectual impulses of *wonder and admiration;* and *resentment* is more commonly subdued, or at least smothered, by the fear of censure (i.e. the love of praise) than melted away by generous affection. It will not surprise us, therefore, if, in many a life that works an upward way, the part of πρωταγωνιστὴς is taken by some of the middle terms; and if, in the history of civilisation, they seem to fill the page through volumes, while for their superiors a chapter suffices here and there.

But though this may be a true account of the facts as they are, is it compatible with the foregoing doctrine of the moral consciousness to leave them so? Ought we to content ourselves with treating the springs of action as *our data*, with which we have nothing to do but to wait till they are flung upon us by circumstances, and then to follow the best that turns up? However needful it might be for us, as mere children of nature, thus to make what we could of them, as gifts of surprise, have we not, now that we are aware of their relative ranks, an earlier voice in their disposal, determining whether, and in what amount, this or that among them should come at all? Is all our care to be for the comparative *quality* of our incentives, and none for their *quantity*, i.e. the *proportion of our life and action which they control?* If compassion is always of higher obligation than the *love of gain* or *family affection*, how can a man ever be justified in quitting his charities for his business or his home? Ought he not, conformably with the rule, to live at the top of the climax and never descend? Or at any rate is there not *some* measure wanted, in order to determine how far the lower impulses are admissible without unfaithfulness? These are fair questions; and to meet them we must slightly qualify the hypothesis on which we have proceeded, viz. that we are to accept our rival incentives at the hands of circumstance and consider that our duty begins with their arrival. It is from this point that the portion of our moral experience commences which I wished to illustrate; but if

there be at the command of our will, not only the selection of the better side of an alternative, but also a predetermination of what kind the alternative shall be, the range of our duty will undoubtedly be extended to the creation of a higher plane of circumstance, in addition to the higher preference within it. No parent is justified in placing his child, no youth in placing himself, in a position or occasion which is sure to abound in low temptations and to blunt and enfeeble the springs of action that would rally the will against them. And so far is this anxiety to mould the external conditions to the moral wants of life sometimes carried, that a profession reached through a costly training is abandoned, because it is not pure enough and disappoints the best affections; and some work is chosen which, it is supposed, will exercise only the supreme forms of love and reverence.

The limits, however, within which the higher moral altitudes can be secured by voluntary command of favouring circumstance are extremely narrow. Go where we may, we carry the most considerable portion of our environment with us in our own constitution; from whose propensions, passions, affections, it is a vain attempt to fly. The attempt to wither them up and suppress them by contradiction has ever been disastrous; they can be counteracted and disarmed and taught obedience only by preoccupation of mind and heart in other directions. Nothing but the enthusiasm of a new affection can silence the clamours of one already there. And though, by selection of employment, I may certainly keep myself out of contact with this or that type of temptation (for example, from love of gain by joining the Brotherhood of Communists), and immure myself for ever in the service of some one or two affections (for example, of compassion and devotion by taking the vows of an Order of Charity), yet experience shows that the total effect will be disappointing, and that the character will not reach the elevation to which I aspire. The sterility of one part of the nature is no security for the fruitfulness of

the rest; and so intimate are its reciprocal relations, that it is impossible to live upon any one order of feelings: no sooner am I left alone with them to do only what they bid, than they begin to desert the very occupation they have prescribed, and turn it into a routine, or at best a skill and tact without inspiration. The true discipline of character lies in the various clashing of the involuntary and the voluntary, and the management of the surprises which it brings; and it is morally a fatal thing to be scared by the former element, and try to make it all into *self-discipline:* if we insist on commanding both the data and the quæsita of our problem, we turn the problem into a sham and introduce a dry rot into life. *Necessity is the best school of Free-will.* But it must be a *real*, and not a *self-imposed* necessity, or we shall be victims of a delusion and a snare. Let me support this judgment by a few sentences from a letter of the late James Clerk Maxwell (written at the age of twenty): 'There are advantages in *subordination*, besides good direction; for it supplies an *end* to each man, *external to himself.* Activity requires objectivity. Do you ever read books written by women about women? I mean fictitious tales, illustrating moral anatomy, by disclosing all thoughts, motives, and secret sins, as if the authoress were a perjured confessor? There you find all the "good" thinking about themselves, and plotting self-improvement from a sincere regard to their own interest; while the *bad* are most disinterestedly plotting against or for others, as the case may be: but all are caged-in and compelled to criticise one another till nothing is left, and you exclaim, "Madam!—if I know your sex,—By the fashion of your bones—." No wonder people get hypochondriac if their souls are made to go through manœuvres before a mirror. Objectivity alone is favourable to the free circulation of the soul. But let the object be real, and not an image of the mind's own creating; for idolatry is subjectivity with respect to gods. Let a man feel that he is wide awake,—that he has something to do, which he has authority, power, and will to do, and is

doing: but let him not cherish a consciousness of these things as if he had them at his command, but receive them thankfully and use them strenuously, and exchange them freely for other objects. He has then a happiness which may be increased in degree, but cannot be altered in kind[1].'

It suffices, then, for us to admit to our questioner, that a man ought not to become so absorbed in his business or his studies as to leave no scope for the free movement of his higher affections and no time for the duties they enjoin. But this very obligation I would rather rest on the objective claims of the relations, human and Divine, which he is in danger of guiltily setting aside, than on the subjective need, in his self-formation, of being less a stranger to the upper storeys of his spiritual experience. Let him accept his lot, and work its resources with willing conscience: and he will emerge with no half-formed and crippled character.

§ 15. *Resulting Rule; compared with Bentham's.*

We are now prepared for an exact definition of Right and Wrong; which will assume this form: *Every action is* RIGHT, *which, in presence of a lower principle, follows a higher: every action is* WRONG, *which, in presence of a higher principle, follows a lower.* Thus, the act attributed to Regulus, in returning back to death at Carthage, was right, because the reverence for veracity whence it sprung is a higher principle than any fear or personal affection which might have suggested a different course, and of which we tacitly conceive as competing with the former. And the act of St. Peter in denying Christ was wrong, because the fear to which he yielded was lower than the personal affection and reverence for truth which he disobeyed. The act of the missionaries of mercy,—whether of a Florence Nightingale to the stricken bodies, or of a Columban, a Boniface, a Livingstone, to the imperilled souls of men,—is right, because the compassion

[1] Campbell's Life of Maxwell, p. 177.

which inspires it is nobler than any love of ease or of self-culture which would resist it. The act of the manufacturer of adulterated or falsely-labelled goods is wrong, because done in compliance with an inferior incentive, the love of gain, against the protest of superiors, good faith and reverence for truth. This definition appears to me to have the advantage of simply stating what passes in all men's minds when they use the words whose meaning it seeks to unfold. I will not say that, in his judgment on such cases, *no one* ever thought, with Paley, of his 'everlasting happiness:' or, with Bentham, consulted the arithmetic of pleasures and pains and struck their balance; or, with Butler, took the question for solution to the autocratic oracle of conscience for an absolute 'Yea' or 'Nay.' But, for the most part, these accounts of our reasons seem to me artificially invented, and in very imperfect correspondence with the real history of our minds: particularly the first and third as ignoring the sense of *proportionate worth* among right things, and *proportionate heinousness* in wrong. No constant aim, no one royal faculty, no contemplated preponderance of happy effects, can really be found in all good action. More scope for variety is felt to be needed: and this is gained as soon as we quit the casuists' attempt to draw an *absolute dividing line* between good and bad, and recognise the relative and preferential conditions of every moral problem. This has been remarked as a requisite of any true moral theory by Hooker: 'In goodness,' he says, 'there is a latitude or extent, whereby it cometh to pass that even of good actions some are better than other some; whereas otherwise one man could not excel another, but all should be either absolutely good, as hitting jump that indivisible point or centre wherein goodness consisteth: or else missing it, they should be excluded out of the number of well-doers[1].' The exigencies of this truth are met at once by the fundamental principle of the foregoing doctrine, viz. that, our nature comprising a graduated scale of principles

[1] Eccles. Polity, I. p. 14 (folio edition).

of action, of which a plurality presents itself at the crisis of every problem, our moral estimates are always comparative.

In the practical use of this definition for the settlement of moral problems, difficulties, I am well aware, will often arise. The conditions of these problems are liable to be so complex, and so mixed with unmoral elements, that their exact determination is beyond the reach of any criterion. Hence it is not unusual for ethical writers,—as is the case with Paley,—to lay down their definition, and immediately run away from it, and call it into no active service. With Bentham this is not the case: he sets up his theory, not as a philosophical invention to be put by under a glass case, but as a working machinery to be thrown into gear with the facts of human life. And by compelling our rule to take its stand side by side with his, and give in its answer to the same cases, its method will be illustrated and its position tried by the severest test of comparison.

Bentham, we must premise, draws a distinction, which it is of prime importance to note, between the *Motive* and the *Intention* of a voluntary act. The *Intention* comprises the whole contemplated operations of the act, both those for the sake of which, and those in spite of which, we do it. The *Motive* comprises only the former. Now as these can be nothing but some pleasures or advantages intrinsically worth having, and allowable, where there is no set-off on the other side, there can be no such thing as *a bad motive:* the thief and the honest trader both have the same spring to their industry, the love of gain; and if that were all, both would be equally respectable. The difference lies in the residuary part of the intention: viz. the privation and injury to others, which fails to restrain the thief and does restrain the merchant. To judge, therefore, of the morality of an act we must look, Bentham insists, not at its motive in particular, but at its *whole intention;* and we must pronounce every act right (relatively to the agent) which is performed with intention of consequences predominantly pleasurable.

To bring this account into closer comparison with our own definition, we may conveniently divide the whole intention into three parts; viz. the *persuasives*, the *dissuasives*, and the neutral consequences. The last we may throw out of consideration, as inoperative. The *persuasives*, or *motive*, will then agree with what we have called the principle or spring of action to which we yield. If the rest are felt as dissuasives, it is because they are repugnant to some affection or other natural impulse: which, as its pleading is in vain, is thrust aside and excluded by the importunity of the successful principle. Here, therefore, in the dissuasive part of the intention, we have our baffled competitor of the victorious spring of action.

With these substitutions and correspondences, the two rules may be exhibited in very near concurrence. In casting up your account, says Bentham, you must take in the whole of the intention, and strike the balance of its good and evil: i.e. you must weigh the *good included in the motive* against the *good excluded by the rest of the intention*. This is only to say, that you must compare the principle on which the agent does act with that on which, as he is aware, he might act; and must pronounce him moral or immoral according as the one or the other is higher in the scale.

Take an instance or two. A man who is trustee for a minor swindles his ward out of £10,000. Bentham says, *his motive* is not bad, viz. to gain £10,000,—the very same that may actuate the upright merchant: but *the rest of the intention* is bad, viz. to occasion loss and suffering to others preponderant over the benefit to himself; therefore the act is wrong. Our rule would present the case thus: the principle of action admitted (i.e. the motive) is the *love of money;* the principle of action excluded (i.e. the residue of the intention) is the *sense of justice and good faith:* of the two, the former stands lower in the scale: therefore the act is wrong. Again: a man sacrifices a fortune of £10,000 to pay his father's debts. Motive, to do justice: additional intention, to endure privations, overbalanced by benefit to

others: act good. Or, as we should state it: principle of action admitted, *sense of justice:* principle of action rejected, *love of riches and their enjoyment:* the former being higher than the other, the act is virtuous.

So far the two rules are not practically at variance, and may seem to have no important difference. But now, introduce a new element into the last case which we have put: let the son who pays his father's debts, all other persuasives and dissuasives remaining as before, have a lively sense of the applause which his act will win, and reckon on it with eager relish. What is the effect of this modification, according to Bentham's method of estimate? The praise contemplated from the act is a new pleasure thrown in, and, when we take our valuation of the whole intention, helps to swell the favourable side of the account. The act, therefore, would appear to be better than before, and to be open to further improvement in proportion as the privations encountered by the agent's self-denial can be reduced. I need hardly say how completely such a judgment runs counter to the natural verdict of mankind. Try the case by the other rule. The principle of action *rejected* remains the same as before: the principle of action *admitted*, partially the same, is qualified by the accession of the *love of praise;* which, being lower than the incentive on which it is superinduced, can have no effect but to deteriorate it. The interval which separates the competing principles being thus reduced, the act receives a less positive approbation. Here, therefore is a case of direct discrepancy between the two rules; and it evidently represents a very large class, viz. all instances in which good to others is reached at the cost of sacrifice to oneself. The sacrifice abates by the one rule, and enhances by the other, the excellence of the act.

It must be further observed that Bentham's rule applies only to actions performed with deliberate *intention* or *end-in-view;* and does not provide any method of estimate for *impulsive* expression in character, unless by excluding it from the sphere of morals altogether. Yet assuredly this is

a prevalent type of human conduct, and more or less mixes itself with the steadiest execution of preconceived aims: nor do we ever hesitate to judge men by the natural language it puts forth, and to regulate by it the direction and intensity of our appreciation of them. The mere unintentional overflow of good affections, the unconscious tact of a pure and gentle heart, the scorn of temptation which makes no reckoning with the future but simply flings aside a present solicitation, are regarded with spontaneous respect and approbation by all observers. It is only by fixing attention on the conscious principle instead of the contemplated tendency of action, that interpretation and defence can be found of this natural sentiment.

Finally, before dismissing our comparison of the two rules, it may be well to point out the true function and place of Bentham's. 'Is there *no room*,' I may be asked, 'in morals for the computation of pleasurable and painful consequences at all?' Undoubtedly there is: in two ways. First, the computation is already more or less involved in the preference of this or that spring of action; for in proportion as the springs of action are self-conscious, they contemplate their own effects, and judgment upon them is included in our judgment on the disposition. Secondly: when the principle of action has been selected, to the exclusion of all competitors, the problem may still be indeterminate; because, under the given external conditions, the very same principle may express and satisfy itself in various methods: the benevolence, for example, which in one man is foolish and defeats itself, in another is wise and accomplishes its ends. The choice of *means* by which to carry out the workings of a spring of conduct can be made only by consideration of consequences. This subsidiary rule, however, must be regarded as rather of an intellectual than of a moral nature; for if a man err in its application, he will be mistaken only, and will not be a proper object of disapprobation. Thus, in the solution of all ethical problems, we have successive recourse to two

distinct rules: viz. the *Canon of Principles*, which gives the true *Moral criterion* for determining the *right* of the case; and then, the *Canon of Consequences*, which gives the *Rational criterion* for determining its *wisdom*. The former suffices for the estimate of *Character;* but, for the estimate of *Conduct*, must be supplemented by the latter.

CHAPTER VII.

OBJECTIONS CONSIDERED.

INTRODUCTION.

In sketching the outline of a scheme of psychological ethics, I have not disguised the intricacy of the task, or regarded it as more than a mere tentative in the direction which, I am persuaded, affords the only hope of a doctrine true at once to the inward and the outward experience of mankind. It is most desirable that the difficulties with which it is encumbered should be placed in the strongest light, and set off against any pleas which it can urge on its own behalf; and I regard myself as singularly fortunate in finding so eminent and so fair a critic to state them as Professor Sidgwick; who has devoted to this purpose the twelfth chapter of Book III. of his 'Methods of Ethics.' His remarks, though suggested by a few paragraphs only in a Review slightly hinting the doctrine in its first conception, apply so well to its more developed form that I cannot excuse myself from estimating them. Though unwillingly deviating from exposition into self-defence, I have too profound a respect for my critic to pass his strictures without careful appreciation.

This appreciation would be more easy, if I could clearly see the exact limits of Professor Sidgwick's deference to an intuitive apprehension. A reasoner who unconditionally denies the existence, or at least the authority, of any such thing, necessarily builds up all human belief and sentiment out of objective experience, and, in the treatment of ethics, evolves all feeling from sensible elements, and carries all questions to Utilitarian standards. A reasoner who distinguishes from derivative beliefs and incentives certain primary ones which, being beyond the reach of external test, are to be taken on trust, accepts whatever is authenticated by these subjective criteria, and conceives himself to

have, besides the data of perception, data also of intuition. He is bound, however, both to specify distinctly the range and contents of these necessary assumptions, and to behave towards them with unwavering consistency; and this it is which I seem to miss in Professor Sidgwick's treatment. He does not relinquish the intuitive doctrine, or dispense with it in laying the foundation of morals. He accepts from it the idea of *Right*, pronouncing it to be 'ultimate and unanalysable[1],' and thus allows it to put the essential meaning into all moral propositions. He further recognises in our nature a number of given impulses or instinctive tendencies towards appropriate objects. He attaches the sense of duty to the inward experience of these, saying distinctly, 'Conflict seems also to be implied in the terms "ought," "duty," "moral obligation," as used in ordinary moral discourse: and hence these terms cannot be applied to the actions of rational beings to whom we cannot attribute impulses conflicting with reason[2].' And again, 'The question of duty is never raised except when we are conscious of a conflict of impulses, and wish to know which to follow[3].' He admits that, of these impulses only one (and that doubtfully) can occupy the dark side of a dual classification into good and bad, and that all the rest have, as motives, different grades of worth[4]. He thinks that the admiration felt for particular virtues, as bravery, justice, &c. had not its origin in any perception of consequent advantages from them, and that the further back we trace this admiration, the less shall we find any tincture in it of Utilitarian considerations[5]. Yet the intuitive sense of right leaves us in the dark as to *what is right*, not in conduct only, but in feeling. And the several impulses, though revealing a gradation, cannot report their degrees. And the moral admirations, though born of other parentage,

[1] Methods of Ethics, Third Edition, I. chap. iii. § 3, p. 33.
[2] Ibid. I. iii. § 3, last par. p. 35.
[3] Ibid. I. vi. § 2, p. 75.
[4] Ibid. III. chap. xii. § 1, p. 364.
[5] Ibid. IV. chap. iii. § 7, pp. 453, 454.

have no *raison d'être* but in the reckoning of utility. I confess to a certain uneasiness in following this see-saw procedure. Too much is conceded in it to intuitive moral consciousness to begin with, to be afterwards nullified or handed over for estimate to the Actuaries of social insurance. If there be a provision in our nature, other than reflection upon experienced effects, for the recognition of *moral distinctions of character;* and if, at the same time, it proves inadequate to the exact determining of problems of *applied morals;* the probability indicated by this posture of facts surely is, that Ethics have two sides,—a Rationale within the mind, and a Criterion out of it: the one, a law of character, the other, of conduct; and that, for their full exhibition, there needs a double construction, viz. a subjective *Moral* canon, and an objective *Rational* one. It is possible enough to show that, if with the first alone we attack the problems of the second, we find ourselves in 'a nest of paradoxes:' but since we are no better off with the second in dealing with the questions of the first, it seems arbitrary to make the one abdicate for its defects, and enthrone the other in spite of them. Whatever be the flaw in either limb of a pair of scissors, it is a poor reason for taking out the screw and throwing away one of them. Professor Sidgwick does not absolutely do this, because he retains as intuitive the one *idea of Right:* but, in order to learn *what is right*, he resorts to a source,—Utility,—which could not give the idea itself. He thus seems open to the same question which he presses against our doctrine: 'What avails it to recognise the superiority of the impulse to do justice, if we do not know what it is just to do[1]?' May I not reply, 'What avails it to recognise the authority of Right, if it does not tell us what it is right to do?'

§ 1. *Is the Love of Virtue among the Springs of Action?*

The first criticism is couched in the form of a question: among the springs of action are 'the moral motives,' or

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 2, pp. 366, 367.

'impulses towards different kinds of virtuous conduct,' to be included? Professor Sidgwick is led to ask this question, because Hutcheson answers it in the affirmative, and I in the negative; and he has an answer ready for both. If the love of truth, the love of justice, the love of virtue, are reckoned in, then an impulse to realise them will be an impulse to do what is true, what is just, what is virtuous. But the contents of these conceptions are in their extension indeterminate, i.e. the actions to which they apply are indefinitely various, and are not indicated by the conceptions themselves, but have to be selected by external, i.e. utilitarian considerations; so that the impulse only sends you at last to the umpire that you might as well consult at first. Or, if the case should be so limited as to tie down the conception to a single action, then there will be a dispute between the impulses themselves; veracity, e.g. will have its advocates against benevolence; and benevolence against veracity; and it will be found that the debate will continue till brought before utility as its judge.

If, on the other hand, the loves of the virtues are *not* reckoned in among the impulses compared, these perplexities, it is true, are escaped; but at the cost of an inexcusable paradox; since in a well-trained mind the love of virtue certainly plays the part of a distinct impulse with its own peculiar satisfaction. Nay, such stress does Kant (in common with other moralists of Stoical tendency) lay upon this impulse, that he allows no acts to be moral except such as are done purely from it. Hutcheson makes common cause with Kant against its exclusion; but parts from him to set benevolence on an equal footing with it and commit the moral constitution, like Sparta, to two kings. Nor are these the only divergencies to which the method gives rise. The place of *self-love* is variously assigned: by Kant, excluded from all community with the moral reason: by Butler, admitted to an authority parallel with that of conscience; and by others, allowed, under the name of *prudence*, to rank, though not very high, among virtuous impulses.

For Hutcheson's answer to the question, 'Are we to include the moral motives?' I am not responsible; and it will not escape an attentive reader that Professor Sidgwick's objections to it do but express in other terms the remark with which I have closed almost every analysis of a composite spring of action involving general conceptions; viz. that its best concrete application cannot be determined without consulting the canon of consequences. This only will I add. While agreeing that the mere felt superiority of justice will not in itself secure our doing what is just, I cannot admit the inference that it is *unavailing*. When I am tempted to accept an advantage over a rival by letting some known calumny against him circulate uncontradicted in my presence, is it of no avail to me that I honour his claim upon me and feel the relative shame of silence? Blot out at that moment my sense of the superiority of justice, and would it make no difference in my volition? and even where the particular act which will realise justice is not clear to me, the impulse towards it is no more unavailing than, on the intellectual side of my nature, *the impulse to apprehend truth* is unavailing, during my ignorance of what is true. As in this case we are incited to find the true, so, in the other, we are incited to discover, that we may realise, the just.

My own answer to the same question might well appear to be paradoxical, if understood to deny that any one is ever influenced by an anxiety to do right, or not to fail in this or that particular type of duty,—be it 'candour, veracity, or fortitude.' That no such denial is involved in it will be evident on reference to the doctrine of prudence and conscience, and to the reasons assigned for not placing these among the given 'springs of action,' but treating them as two different modes of relating these springs of action *inter se*. But I will endeavour to make these reasons clearer, without repeating what has already been said.

By 'springs of action' (in the exact sense required for theory), I mean an impulse towards any *unselected form of activity*, i. e. any which might instinctively arise, though

there were no other possible to the same nature, or at all events present at the same time. Under such instigation, the nature is *propelled* forward by a want towards it knows not what: the relief of that want imparts a pleasure which, if there be memory, adds itself on as an idea to the spring of action, and increases its intensity when it recurs. What before was a movement of mere *need*, now becomes a movement *of desire*; but, if the scope of the living being goes no further, this is all the increment he will receive; and he will be absolutely disposed of by this datum. Give him a second spring, and the same tale comes over again; and if the two take possession of him on different days, his life will simply be made up of a double set of phenomena of similar type, though of differing contents. Throw the two springs together upon the same point of time: they cannot both have him; and if he be a mere animal, surrendered to instincts, the intenser will carry the day; but if he have self-conscious reason and will, he will not let the case settle itself without comparison of the two incentives; and, if all differences of value are to him hedonistic, he will go with the impulse of pleasantest promise. Here then steps in a new factor, which gets rid of suspense and gives the act its determinate direction: what are we to call this intruder? Is it a third 'spring?' Does it earn that name by possessing the defining characteristics of the other two? Not so; for each of them is unconditioned by the presence of the other, whereas here is something impossible without them both: they have no selective function: it has nothing else: they are blind to their own resulting experiences: it consists in seeing and measuring them. It is, therefore, not a fresh impulse, but a preference between two given ones. The more springs of action are crowded into the nature, the more numerous these instances of choice, sometimes correctly made, sometimes missing their aim: but as they are (by hypothesis) all made on the same differentiating ground, viz. pleasure, we generalise this idea and make a class of them, under

the name of pursuit of pleasure or advantage, and set up *self-love* as an imaginary newcomer upon the list of natural springs, though it is nothing but the abstract sum of all the likings already reckoned in the original springs themselves. Choice made upon these data is *prudential:* the habit of making it without mistake is *Prudence:* which therefore might exist under conditions anterior to the existence of moral relations at all; and cannot carry in its essence the characteristics of a virtue, though as little able as any other neutral element to escape the consecrating light of an all-embracing moral atmosphere.

For this end we must enlarge our intelligent Agent's world. When the two springs of action meet within him, he knows them to have a difference other than hedonistic, which speaks to something else than his likings: there is a second scale on which they stand, the one higher than the other, in a new order of values, defining their relative claims upon his will. If, concentrating himself upon this new order, he gives himself to the higher authority and lets the other go, he again gets rid of his suspense by the same third factor as before, viz. a volition, only dealing this time with differences unknown before. Is this volition, then, a third 'spring,' any more than the former one? Not so; for it has all the same disqualifications, and, like its predecessor, is a choice between two compared springs; the comparison turning, in the two cases, upon different qualities. In the one case, he wills in a certain way, *because it is pleasant:* in the other, *because it is right.* But this feeling of the right, which is expressed in his volition, is as yet an *unnamed feeling*, which he has but does not know. As repeated instances occur of conflict similarly surmounted, the elements and the story of temptation become familiar and clear to the self-consciousness, and the feeling of right disengages itself by repetition into pretty distinct view as a generalised *conception*[1]; which may then become

[1] This word is open to objection; but cannot well be mended here, without going into interrupting refinements.

an object of thought and interest irrespective of concrete examples of its presence, and enable us to speak of moral phenomena collectively, and to direct emotions upon them as a class. This brings us to the state of mind which we call the '*love of right.*' In its self-application, it is a desire *for right preference under temptation*, i.e. to follow the higher of two or more solicitations to the will. Let us consider, then, in what sense this can be called a separate and independent impulse. When once I have been furnished with this generalisation, I shall go into every particular moral trial with the conception in my mind, and with the desire that, among the competitors about to appeal to my will, I may accept the highest. But this forecasting interpretation of my coming experience, bringing it under a general rule, does but reduplicate my sense of superiority in the higher principle, and exhibit it to me as a particular instance of an authority of wider scope. If I am now said to will in a certain way *because it is right*, the phrase has a changed meaning; denoting conformity not simply with an *unnamed feeling*, but with *a named conception of it as well.* But the superiority to which I yield myself is the same as before; and this is no more a new spring of action than the law of gravitation, when defined, supplies a new force added on to that by which the rain falls. If it were a new impulse, it could be compared with the old one, and even, in virtue of its difference, come into collision with it; but the *preference for right is* the preference for the superior of the competing springs of action in each case, and therefore in this case, and does but designate the same volition under another name. Hence I cannot admit either the *loves of virtues*,—of 'candour, veracity, fortitude,'—or the virtues themselves, as so many additional impulses over and above those from the conflict of which they are formed. I do not confess my fault *in order to be candid*, or encounter danger *in order to be brave*, or resist temptation *in order to be virtuous*, and give a sample of what virtue is. Unless I am a prig, I never think of candour, or virtue, as pre-

dicable, or going to be predicable, of me at all; but, *having to act*, I simply take the nearest thing that comes commended to me in the form of duty. So far as these qualities influence my volition, it is not as new impulses, but as old habits, predisposing me to repeat a familiar mode of choice, and concede to my will the mechanical advantage of its acquired momentum. But the fact that formed dispositions tend to self-continuance, and abate the precariousness of volitions under surprise, is very inaccurately expressed by calling these instances of inertia 'in well-trained minds' so many 'distinct and independent impulses[1].' For these reasons I think it inadmissible, after arranging the hierarchy of impulses, and discovering their common difference, to treat this as an omitted term, and foist it in among the series. It is true that in the tabulated list of springs of action which I have given, a few appear which are not primitive, but, like the love of this or that virtue, formed by cumulative experience and abstraction. They are allowed to be there, however, not in virtue of any difference between a general conception and a concrete instance; but because they are composite, borrowing elements from a plurality of springs occupying different positions on the scale, and therefore having a value not identical with that of any member of the list.

§ 2. *Intuitive Moralists do not agree, as to*

A. Benevolence and Moral Sense.—Professor Sidgwick's next objection to the method which he criticises I cannot feel to be a very serious reproach, since it associates me with such powerful protectors as Butler, Kant, and Hutcheson. He says that we do not agree among ourselves: that one of the incentives which I ignore,—Self-love,—is invested by Butler with half the authority of morals; and another, 'the desire to do right as right,' by Kant with the whole of it: while Hutcheson will not accept Kant's principle unless he may install benevolence

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 2, p. 366.

into equal partnership with it. These differences, even when placed in the strongest light, do not appear greater than are found in the writings of eminent Utilitarians, or than must be expected in all early attempts at exact psychological analysis: and, when traced back, behind the phrases which emphasise them, to their position and meaning in the author's mind, they seem to be by no means hopelessly irreconcilable. One common feature strikes us at a glance; viz. that with all these writers an intuitive apprehension of duty stands on the highest level of authority,—under the name of 'conscience' with Butler, of 'pure regard for the moral law' with Kant, and of 'the moral sense' with Hutcheson. All these phrases do but sum up, in generalised terms, the *pervading consciousness of higher authority* which I have described as running through the whole scale of impulses, and as constituting the conscience as soon as its component experiences are collected. In each instance of rejected temptation, the ground of the volition is nothing else than this consciousness of imperative authority in the incentive; and the Kantian condition is fulfilled in our experiences, taken one by one, though it may be long before we know by name the feeling we obey, and can formulate our way of choice as a verbal rule. The same remark applies to Hutcheson's 'moral sense;' what the 'moral sense' feels, or what we feel *quâ moral*, is the element of binding superiority distinguishing impulse from impulse throughout. And when he co-ordinates *benevolence* with the moral sense, he takes benevolence, not in the sense of the bare social affection, as it might exist in an unmoral world, but as devotion to the total good of others having a common moral life with ourselves; and then the meaning of his dual or rather alternative headship is simply this: that the same work may be wrought out either by *love* or by *duty*, and that what is *right for each of us* will be found to *make up the good of all*. To this I have nothing in principle to object. As no one could contribute more to the well-being of others than he who should never fall

short in any virtue, it would not matter to a perfectly clear thinker at which end he began to reason out his perfect type of life,—whether from the standard of personal conscience to benevolence towards others; or, *vice versâ*, from benevolence towards others to personal duty: the product either way would be the same. It is not so much the essence as *the form* of this doctrine that is unsatisfactory. If it assumes benevolence to be *obligatory*, and reasons from it as such, till it covers the whole ground of conscientious life, it provides for the obligation of duty twice over, viz. once in the shape of benevolence, and again in the shape of 'the moral sense.' If it does not assume this, but takes benevolence simply as altruistic *affection*, no reasoning from it can ever pick up the *idea of duty* by the way, and if the same things are reached which lie within the area of the moral sense, their *meaning* will not be there, for their *obligation* is not provided for at all. Nor can I believe that, in a world not consisting of 'angelic doctors,' the altruistic affection could be substituted for the sense of duty distributed through the hierarchy of impulses, with any chance of practically producing the same result. There are numerous inconspicuous particulars of personal feeling and habit, by no means insignificant as elements of character, which are so private and apparently absorbed into the air of solitude, as to be overtaken, if at all, only by the most remote and subtle inferences from social benevolence. Nor could any progress towards such inference be made without stepping at once from the moral canon to the rational, and working along the lines of utility. This is a legitimate process, if kept within limits, and employed to determine the best objective application of springs of action intuitively approved; and if there be many of these springs of given worth, the appendix of *applied ethics* will not be of long range for each, or of unmanageable scope for all. But if one alone is taken as the germ which is to yield the whole universe of *applied ethics*, the moral canon is almost idle, and the rational is overworked; and hence, as

Professor Sidgwick remarks, the difference is not very great between Hutcheson and the modern Utilitarians[1].

B. Self-Love.—The divergent estimates of *Self-love* among intuitive moralists are less easily resolved; and I cannot plead unconditionally for either Kant's position or Butler's, much less for both. Still, the interval between them is greatly reduced, when we closely observe what exactly it is that each denotes by the word '*self-love*:' for it is by no means one and the same quality that by Kant is opposed to the moral sense and by Butler co-ordinated with it. Under this name the former has in view the mere desire of happiness which belongs to us as sentient beings, and would exist and operate if our constitution went no further than this. Its end, therefore, is one which could be gained in the total absence of a moral nature, and cannot be the object of that nature. Thus understood, the opposition in which Kant places Self-love and Conscience is essentially just, and does but mark the contrast which I tried to bring out in the analysis of Prudence. The *Self*, on the other hand, which Butler supposes to be loved, is *the total human being*, not only with a conscience added to his sentient capabilities, but with knowledge of its place, its rights, its meaning in his nature, and, further, with the whole tissue of his relations towards his fellows complete around him, and under the known Divine moral government of the world. He also assumes the *Love* which is directed upon this complete being to be so 'cool,' 'deliberate,' and wise, as to embrace in its view *all the elements of his welfare*, including every eligible quality of character, and all harmonious relations with men and God. Against *such* self-love, supposing it to exist and operate successfully as an impulse, it may well be difficult to name a motive which could require us to act. As it includes the whole moral nature, it becomes contractor for all its work, and gives security for every duty; and conscience can ask no more. Unfortunately, it labours under one

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 2, p. 367.

irremovable disability: that the greater part of the excellence for which it makes itself answerable is in its very essence *disinterested*, and is reached only in *self-forgetfulness*. And self-love cannot undertake to win it, without resolving on an impossible suicide. The real Self-love with which we have to do differs from both these hypothetical conceptions; and this difference accounts for the admission, by general consent, of *Prudence* to a humble place among the duties, if not among the virtues. It recognises the fact that we are not merely sentient, to do as we like; but that certain additional elements of happiness or misery have been imported into life by the presence of a moral order of feelings, both in ourselves and in others; and that hence two consequences follow: (1) that Prudence must not leave out of account this fresh factor of well-being, but must economise it with the rest; and (2) that, inversely, the moral judgment claiming, by its very nature, jurisdiction over all the voluntary life, covers Prudence itself with its authority, forbids us to trifle with our own happiness, and turns the administration of it into a duty. Thus, instead of inflating Prudence till it fills and supersedes the sphere of Conscience, we cancel its independence and adopt it into the service of Conscience. As soon as we look behind the *words*, we find that the alleged diversity of estimate resolves itself into a diversity of meanings.

C. Imperative Claims of Justice.—But it is not only with regard to moral motives and self-love that divergent judgments are formed: they are equally conspicuous, it is said, all through the list of incentives: except that, by general admission, the appetites stand below the affections and intellectual desires; and the self-preserving impulses below the disinterested. It is obvious to remark that these 'exceptions' themselves stretch over so large a part of our scale, as to supply at least the outlines of its rule; they touch its terms at leading points from end to end, and leave little range for doubt beyond the sub-classes which they contain. The instances adduced to enforce the

objection admit of a construction under which it completely disappears. They belong, if I mistake not, to two classes: (1) that in which a spring of action seems to modify its relative worth with *outward circumstances:* (2) that in which its place is apparently changed by its *special intensity*. As an example of the first, take the natural resentment at wrong, even when brought into the form of love of justice, or desire to treat men according to their deserts. The maxim '*Fiat justitia, ruat cœlum*,' attests the almost supreme place assigned to this motive by the general sentiment. Yet, no sooner do the social conditions become dangerously exceptional, as in times of conspiracy and successful crime, than the best administrators unhesitatingly offer not only immunity to a confessing criminal, but a huge bribe to break his oath of secrecy and betray his accomplices. No treatment can be more at variance with his deserts. A motive principle which can thus be deposed by circumstances is not judge but judged: the estimate of it changes from person to person, and from time to time; and as it is public utility that shifts the value assigned to it, *that* is certainly the criterion on which it depends. I answer, that there is here no change whatever in the estimate of the principle of justice; but merely a sacrifice of its application to one person in order to secure its application to several, instead of acquiescing in its frustration for all. In offering the reward for Queen's evidence, it is always assumed that the promise to participate in the crime and keep it secret is itself a criminal act, and not binding; so that the wages are tendered, not for a new iniquity, but for retreat from an old one; and the departure from justice is limited to the grant of impunity; a grant reluctantly made, with no other desire than to gain the best terms possible for the total justice of the case. The spring of action is therefore still in its dominant place, and is not really dislodged by outward circumstances. And, even if it were pronounced expedient to remit punishment altogether for a particular crime, that so-called 'expediency'

would consist in some better security obtainable by the momentary sacrifice for the permanent preservation of just conduct in the society; so that, in any case, the modification is only from smaller justice to larger.

D. Relative Claims of Intellectual Desires and Personal Affections.—The difference of opinion, however, which is most in Professor Sidgwick's mind,—viz. between the relative claims of the intellectual desires and the personal affections,—comes under the second head; for it is only where the ideal tendencies have more than the average intensity that they ever dispute the palm of superiority with the enthusiasms of human love. But wherever this exceptional intensity of Wonder and Admiration really does exist, it undoubtedly starts the question, whether it invests these intellectual impulses with relative rights not assigned to them upon the scale. Where there is a drift of genius, overwhelmingly strong, towards ideal creation or the search for scientific truth, it is often accepted as an excuse for some carelessness of the claims of the parental and social affections, which nevertheless stand higher in authority. Is this plea to be recognised by the moralist? and, if it is, must it be extended to every impulse that can assert the same title? In that case, the whole doctrine collapses, and *worth* can no longer hold up its head against strength, but fairly falls into its arms. Or, is it only in extreme cases, of great intellectual gifts, that the rule of relative obligation is relaxed, and the negligent private life becomes venial, in consideration of the public gain from rare additions to the treasures of art and knowledge? In that case, we are referred *to utility* to find the point where, with the smallest sacrifice of private claim, the public advantage will be at its greatest; and the inward scale is deserted for the outward. To this I answer: If you admit the plea of special intensity *so far only as the public good requires*, you stipulate that the genius of the individual shall be held in trust for the general advantage, and shall not follow its own impulses beyond that line. In

doing so, you do but acknowledge the *superior obligation of social affection*, which is precisely what is asserted in our scale. This affection, therefore, instead of being set aside by the ideal incentive, is *added* to that impulse when intense, with the effect of lifting it into a higher position. Accordingly, the actual feeling of all the greatest workers in the pursuit of knowledge and the creations of art has more or less distinctly been one of self-identification with the well-being of men, and dedication to a sacred trust on their behalf. Thus, these typical cases of seeming divergence from the intuitive series of ranks, are entirely brought back into the line, not without fresh confirmation of its truth.

Even within the compass of Love itself Professor Sidgwick finds two elements which, in the hands of the intuitive moralist, are sure, he thinks, to quarrel for precedence. On the one hand, there is the desire of good to the object of love: on the other, the desire for intimate communion with him; and which of these holds the higher rank in the benevolent affections may be reasonably doubted; the former appearing to be the most purely disinterested; the latter, the only element lofty enough to survive in the love of God, the supreme of all affections. This difficulty arises entirely from treating the confused word Love as the name of a single affection, and as interchangeable with benevolence. We speak certainly of the 'love of man' and of the 'love of God;' but on that account to search in the latter for some test of the elements of the former is no more reasonable than to look for it in the love of money, of power, of knowledge; the fact being, that it is only in the *benevolent affections* that the two elements in question are found combined. Nor does it follow, from the presence in human piety of *a desire of union*, that this must be the superior element in human love; for it may not be, and assuredly is not, the superior element in the religious feeling: in itself, and apart from the decisive question 'union *with what?*' it has no moral quality whatsoever: it may

belong to the confidant of a favourite Dæmon, or the worshipper of infinite Holiness. Many a time has there prevailed, in particular crises of religious experience, a highly-wrought and passionate love of God, in which this clinging tendency of emotion has been attended with deplorable degradation of character[1]: it sinks or lifts the worshipper entirely according to the conception which he has of the object of his trust. In order to keep clear of the illusory subsumption of devotion towards God under the *benevolent affections*, I have distinguished them by different names; intending, by the use of the word '*Reverence*,' to lay stress on that subduing sense of *Moral perfection* which is implied in neither of the two elements discriminated in human love. When we look below the film of hazy language into real differences of thought which it hides or blurs, the alleged discrepancy appears to me entirely to vanish.

E. Love of Fame and Love of Power.—The last instance of divergent estimate among intuitive moralists Professor Sidgwick finds in their treatment of the Love of Fame and the Love of Power. Again, I see no evidence that the discrepancy is more than apparent. For I find the same phrase employed to cover different things, on which it is quite natural and right that different judgments should be passed. When 'some,' as Professor Sidgwick tells us, 'think it degrading to depend for one's happiness on the breath of popular favour,' they certainly have in view what we have named, and have estimated, as the love of *Praise*. The poet, on the other hand, who eulogises 'the spur which the clear spirit doth raise,' is thinking of what is more strictly called the love of *Fame;* and the differing

[1] There is a painful illustration of this danger in an edition of the Hymns of the United Brethren (Moravian); the second, I believe, out of three which have appeared in this country. I refrain from more particular reference, out of respect for the permanent feeling of the Brotherhood. Their leaders became ashamed of the too amorous tone that pervaded the volume, and withdrew it in favour of a collection breathing a far purer and higher devotion.

estimates are but the shadows of the different meanings. He who ranks the love of Fame 'among the most elevated impulses *after the moral sentiments*,' does but express in other words what I intended in saying, that the love of Fame can never be more *than second-best*, but always occupies the place of a higher impulse which *ought* to do the work instead. As for the *love of Power*, it is true, as Professor Sidgwick says, that it produces effects 'of nearly all degrees of goodness and badness:' but that 'we are inclined to praise or blame it accordingly,' I cannot for a moment admit, if by praise and blame be meant moral approval and condemnation, and not mere pleasure and displeasure at what we like and dislike. Regarded as a feature of the individual character, it is invariably recognised as guilty, when it is known to do what a higher impulse,—e.g. love of social welfare,—forbids to be done; as innocent, when it does what the higher impulse, if it had ascendency, would insist on being done; as laudable, when it rescues the life from the thraldom of appetite and passion, and quickens the energy of thought, affection, and will. But no amount of 'good effects' purchased by it for the world can ever elicit towards it, as it seems to me, the faintest movement of moral homage; or even prevent a certain sigh of humiliation at the disproportion between the largeness of the product and the unheroic nature of its spring. I cannot but think that Professor Sidgwick has confounded together the possible value of a spring of action for society, and its moral worth in the individual character.

§ 3. *Difficulty of Reading our Motives.*

A difficulty still remains to be considered, which certainly must be fatal to our whole doctrine, if it cannot be relieved. Is it possible to read our own motives with an accuracy sufficient for their estimate? Struck with the fact that Hobbes resolves the benevolent impulse into the *love of power*, and that Dugald Stewart detects the same insidious incentive in

the love of knowledge, of property, and of liberty, Professor Sidgwick shrinks with a kind of despair from the puzzling complexity of our motives, and suggests that we are not competent to decipher them[1]. I cannot but think that he puts the difficulty, whatever it be, in the wrong place. From the different accounts of this or that motive given by different philosophers we are entitled to infer, that it is not easy to compare its exemplifications in separate persons; but not, that each person is in the dark about it in his own case. It is difficult enough to make language available for the exact comparison, by several observers, of even perceptions through the senses, where the presence of an external object secures at least a concurrent direction of attention; and that difficulty is enormously increased where the phenomena compared are wholly internal, and identities and differences can be indicated only by words, whose indeterminate comprehension cannot be fixed but by others that are also indeterminate, and so on to an indefinite distance. On matters of purely psychological experience, to reach general propositions which will equally content a multitude of thinkers requires a precision of analysis, and a tact in the manipulation of language, by no means common even in the philosophic schools. But it does not follow from this that *accurate self-knowledge is unattainable;* and it is within this sphere, in the consciousness of relations between one state and another of the same mind, that the hierarchy of motive-springs constructs itself. It is very true that, in order to serve more than a private purpose, in order to have any *scientific value*, it is indispensable to raise this result of self-knowledge from an individual to a general fact. But no one probably who has sufficient faith in psychology to accept such report on the attestation of personal self-knowledge, will despair of bringing its descriptive language to an exactitude sufficient for gathering up the laws of comparative experience.

That a psychologist of the first rank should have so timid

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 3, pp. 369, 370.

a faith in the method of which he is a master, as to dwell distrustfully on the 'obscurity of introspective analysis,' and deem it impossible to tell the value of a mixed motive, is certainly discouraging. What am I to do, he asks, if I am driven in one direction by a chain-shot of high and low motives, and in the opposite by a single impulse of intermediate worth? e.g. to punish my injurer by love of justice plus vindictiveness, and to spare him by compassion. It has been agreed on both sides to treat vindictiveness, as not only relatively but absolutely bad, and to place it, as purely malevolent, altogether outside the admissible parts of the graduated scale. The active presence of such a feeling implies much more, I should say, than the mere lowering of a coexisting superior impulse; it so conflicts with it, that any blending of the two in a common function is no less impossible, than the co-operation of aliment that feeds the life and poison that destroys it. Were I conscious of vindictive desire, I should know my love of justice to be vitiated and turned into pretence, and be well aware that the only approvable incentive pleading with me was my compassion. If the lower factor of the compound motive, as well as the higher, lies within the scale, they will together constitute an intermediate incentive; the moral quality of which it would indeed be difficult to know, if for that purpose it were requisite to give the atomic weights of each, and their combining proportions, with the new properties emerging at each stage. But in psychological states there are no quantitative parts and wholes; and the language and analogies of mechanical aggregation or chemical composition are altogether misleading, if pressed upon what we call the analysis of thought. Changes of feeling are not got, and are not estimated, by addition and subtraction, and do not constitute multiples and quotients; so that to show how difficult would be the problem they present, if they had to be worked as sums in arithmetic, affords no proof that we cannot solve them. However paradoxical the confession may seem, I must own that I find what is called a com-

pound spring of action quite as easy to estimate as the simplest: it carries with it implicitly a report of its relative moral rank to the consciousness; and it is not till I begin to lay it out explicitly, and reckon it up by particles, that doubts and puzzles about it crowd upon me, with the imminent risk of turning my self-knowledge into self-delusion. Such better knowledge of a reputed whole than of its reckoned parts is by no means strange to our experience in other fields. I may have, e. g. a feeling, practically infallible, of the duration of an hour, or of five or six hours, so that its lapse shall not escape me even in sleep, and I can be sure of punctuality without a watch; yet so far is this from depending on my counting the component minutes or quarter hours, that were I to try such calculative method, I should be certain to go wrong. The hour is just as much a unitary object of knowledge, as any shorter time, although it is true that it would not have elapsed, unless also sixty minutes had elapsed; and similarly each impulse is strictly one appreciable state of consciousness, although it may happen only to a mind that has passed through certain nameable prior conditions. Without, therefore, 'estimating the relative proportions' of the so-called components of a motive, we intuitively decide exactly as if we could; or, exactly as if nothing were present but incentives of the simple type. The absence of one of them from our graduated list makes no difference; for that list is not the prior condition, but only the posterior record, of our moral psychology; the history flows on in its own way without looking at our programs; and our best knowledge can do no more than follow with lame steps, and lay out its natural wholes into the nearest artificial equivalents that can enable us to speak together of their quality. All the difficulties charged upon the composition of motives appear to me a mere nightmare of unreal psychology. Practically, everyone knows at first-hand his own incentive, and, unless he has learned the tricks of a cheat, need be at no loss about its relative worth.

§ 4. *The Rule reducible to that of 'Rational Benevolence.'*

In a passage which long perplexed me, and which perhaps I still fail to understand, Professor Sidgwick seems to draw a singular conclusion from our rule that, in every conflict of impulses, the highest has the rightful claim upon our will. If so (he seems in effect to say), you practically give up your doctrine and come over to our side; for the highest motive is the Utilitarian's pursuit of universal happiness, or, what is the same thing, 'Rational Benevolence,' or, if you take it more distributively, the several virtues which secure that happiness; and if *that* is what we are to go by, the inferior motives are thrust out of the game, unless they can hang on to the skirts of this superior and pass as its servitors: in the presence of all the virtues and universal good they can have nothing to say for themselves, if they cannot show that they have an instrumental place in the attainment of these ends. Their vindication, therefore, lies in their relation, not to each other, but to one principle set up as supreme. Since to this principle the appeal has to be carried, the pleadings may as well be opened in its court at once. Do I, in this version, rightly apprehend the purport of the following sentences?—

'If it be said that the highest motive present, however feeble compared with others, should always prevail, and that we need only attend to that: then this mode of determining right conduct seems practically to pass over and resolve itself into some other method. For if several virtuous impulses, prompting to realise particular rules or qualities of conduct, are admitted as distinct and independent, these will naturally occupy the highest rank; and if not, then Rational Benevolence, or some similar principle, within the range of which all actions may be comprehended. And thus, when a conflict occurs between motives inferior to these, the inferior will naturally carry up the case, so to say, into the court of the higher motive; so that the practical issue will, after all, depend upon the determination of the

object of the higher motive, whether it be conformity to moral rules or universal happiness and the means to this. And, in fact, such a reference seems continually to occur in our psychical experience: our lower impulses, bodily appetites, &c. when they conflict with some higher principle, continually impel us to justify them by considerations of their tendency to promote individual or general good. And thus our estimate of the value of all motives below the highest turns out to have little practical application, as the final decision as to the rightness of conduct will depend, after all, upon some quite different consideration[1].'

The reasoning of this passage, if I do not misconstrue it, addresses itself to some doctrine wholly unlike any which I can undertake to defend. It assumes that in the scale of springs of action will be found a special class distinguished from the rest by being '*virtuous motives*,' possibly all fused *into one* in the shape of 'Rational Benevolence,' or desire for 'universal happiness.' I have already said enough in correction of this misapprehension. It is also assumed, that there can never be a conflict of incentives without one of these 'virtuous motives' (i. e. love of this, that, or all virtues) being present, so that not only is one inferior motive higher than another, but both are eclipsed by a superlative third, and dispensed from further attendance. With the removal of the class of 'virtuous motives,' this assumption also disappears: there is no absolute and constant 'highest,' appearing over the heads of all conflicting incentives; but the 'highest' which claims us is simply the relatively superior of the contending two, and the duty, the moral quality, the call to virtue, consist simply in that felt superiority; so that our rule, 'Go with the highest,' is just as applicable to the humbler as to the loftier steps of the scale, and involves no leap up to the summit before it can be obeyed. It is in vain to urge upon us that from the authority of our hierarchy we are necessarily driven to an infallible Head.

[1] Methods of Ethics, III. chap. xii. § 3, pp. 370, 371.

The same misuse of the word 'highest' in an absolute sense, instead of relatively to the other incitements in each act of choice, leads to Professor Sidgwick's final argument: viz. that it is against common sense to affirm that the higher motive ought always to prevail over the lower: inasmuch as this would require us to banish 'all natural impulse in favour of reason,' and fetch in the supreme spring of action to work the most insignificant problems: in other words, never to descend from the top of the scale. This objection has already been under consideration; and I have nothing to add to the reasons before assigned for treating the natural impulses as the *data* of our moral problem, and not (except within certain narrow specified limits) turning them out among the *quæsita;* i. e. for not meddling with the *relative quantity* of our motives, if only their *quality* receives its due. As I do not admit 'Reason' to be a spring of action at all, it would indeed be strange in me to 'suppress the natural impulses in its favour:' the only effect would be to stop the clock altogether.

Throughout his criticism Professor Sidgwick has lost sight of the place which I expressly reserve for his utilitarian *canon of consequences*, and has argued as if I proposed to work out a *code of morals* from intuitive data. He does not notice the fact that I only give *priority* to the *canon of obligation proper*, and contend that consequences to the general happiness can carry no obligation, *unless the altruistic affections are in their nature invested with authority over impulses that conflict with them;* so that we must go to the scale of impulses before we proceed to the reckoning of consequences. In reading so bare an outline of doctrine as the Essay presents on which he is commenting, this feature might perhaps easily escape attention. Yet the definition of right and wrong with which his quotation closes is immediately followed by these qualifying words: 'this [definition], however, though of very wide application, will not serve for the solution of every problem. There are cases in which one and the same principle has the choice of

several possible actions; and among these the election must be made by the balance of pleasurable and painful effects. There is no question of duty which will not find its place under one or other of these two rules, of which the first might be called the canon of principles, and the other the canon of consequences; the former being the true ethical criterion, determining the morality of an act; the latter, the rational criterion, determining its wisdom[1].'

[1] Essays, Philosophical and Theological, Vol. II. p. 20.

BOOK II.

HETERO-PSYCHOLOGICAL THEORIES.

In the account which has been given of the psychological basis of Ethics, nothing more has been attempted than an accurate description of the facts of our moral consciousness, and of the beliefs which they implicitly contain. A meaning has been given for the leading terms which enter into our current language of character,—merit and demerit, praise and blame, temptation, compunction, duty and virtue, obligation and authority, right and wrong; and the conceptions thus laid out have brought us (so far as I am aware) across no incoherence among themselves, or inconsistency with necessary beliefs belonging to other departments of human thought. The general result therefore is, that the contents and implications of the moral sentiments stand fast for us as sound, and no less worthy of trust than any other organism of ideas that is found elsewhere within the total sphere of our knowledge. We end, as we began, by believing what they tell us.

So simple a result does not, however, always satisfy the ingenuity of psychologists. It leaves us with an order of thinking and a group of convictions distinct from any that can be got out of the physical and physiological sciences, or from the principles of the fine arts; and philosophers do not like to be encumbered, in their survey of the world, with bundles of first truths as numerous as the elements of a lady's luggage: they cannot move freely till their outfit will all go into a Gladstone bag. So they try to find some one of their packages of thought capacious or elastic enough

to hold all that cannot be proved superfluous; and as, in any case, room enough must be left for the senses, which are solid affairs, it is usually the moral sentiments that are apt to get squeezed, and to come out at the end hardly recognisable. Some of these contrivances for reducing the manifold furnishing of our nature to a single all-embracing type, i.e. for *enveloping* the phenomena which are then to be *developed*, it is incumbent upon us to examine; for they undoubtedly alter the aspect, if they do not endanger the existence, of the *authority* under which we seem to live. This indeed it was customary for the older empirical analysts to deny[1]. But in the present day it is no longer possible to treat this question, of the genesis of the ethical experiences, as morally indifferent: the anxiety which has widely spread, since the principle of evolution came to be applied to morals, sufficiently attests the prevalent belief that the reverent estimate of them rests, not upon their useful issues only, but also upon their sacred source. If moral obligation turns out, on cross-questioning, to be *Self*-seeking, or *Fear* of man, or *Assent* to truth, presenting itself under an *alias*, it cannot be denied that the detection of this fact shows it to be, or to contain, *an illusion;* inasmuch as to our consciousness it presents itself under quite a different character from this, and, in virtue of such difference, influences us quite otherwise. The exposure of an habitual hallucination may not, it is true, prevent its recurrence; but if, in recurring, it brings with it its own refutation, we shall no longer go with it as our guide, but bear it as our malady. It is therefore absurd to pretend that no practical interest is affected by the idea we may form of the genesis of the moral sentiments.

[1] See, e. g. James Mill's Fragment on Mackintosh, pp. 51, 52.

BRANCH I.

HEDONIST ETHICS.

CHAPTER I.

UTILITARIAN HEDONISM.

The theory upon this subject which in this country has played, and still plays, the leading part against every doctrine of intuitive morals is that which, started by Hobbes, and descending with various enrichments and some qualifications through Hartley, Bentham, the two Mills, and Austin, reappears in Bain, and in its ethical aspect is popularly known as *Utilitarianism:* while, in its psychological, it is generally (though not necessarily) identified in the schools with *Hedonism.* In reviewing this scheme of doctrine, I shall not select any single writer as its exclusive representative, but avail myself of such statements, wherever found, as may serve to bring out the important features of the doctrine most distinctly; and shall hope to do so, without making any author responsible for positions which, though laid down by another, he would not himself accept.

i. PSYCHOLOGICALLY CONSIDERED.

The common feature of this ethical school under all varieties is the conception of morality or virtue as a *means* to an ulterior end, therefore as subordinate in worth to

something which it purchases. The 'Utility' in which its value consists is of course relative to this prize: useful, *for what?* Is it for *truth?* or for *order?* or for *life?* or for something undefined under the name *good?* or, finally, for *happiness*, in the sense of *pleasure?* As the mere word *Utility* makes no selection among these, I have said that it is not pledged to one of them in particular. But, in point of fact, the last is the only one which finds favour with the great masters of the school, and which it is needful for us to notice. The assertion that pleasure is the supreme end of human as of all sentient life, which traces to itself the pathway of all rules, and determines the direction of all effort, is the postulate on which their whole reasoning proceeds, and on the soundness of which depends its security from collapse. A few brief quotations will suffice to substantiate this statement.

§ 1. *Expositions by Hobbes, Helvetius, Bentham, Mill.*

'Nature,' says Bentham[1], 'has placed mankind under the governance of two sovereign masters, pain and pleasure. It is for them alone to point out what we ought to do, as well as to determine what we shall do. On the one hand the standard of right and wrong, on the other the chain of cause and effect, are fastened to their throne. They govern us in all we do, in all we say, in all we think; every effort we can make to throw off our subjection, will serve but to demonstrate and confirm it. In words a man may pretend to abjure their empire; but in reality he will remain subject to it all the while. The principle of *utility* recognises this subjection, and assumes it for the foundation of that system, the object of which is to rear the fabric of felicity by the hands of reason and of law.'

The unflinching way in which Bentham carried out this fundamental principle may be seen by a few extracts from subsequent sections of the same work, and from his

[1] Principles of Morals and Legislation: opening paragraph.

Deontology,—a treatise less authentic indeed, and possibly tinctured by the rhetorical manner of its Editor, Sir J. Bowring, yet probably exhibiting not unfairly the outpourings of the philosopher's unguarded hours. 'In the moral field the end is happiness. The subjects on which prudence is to be exercised are ourselves, and all besides; ourselves as instruments, and all besides as instrumental to our own felicity. To obtain the greatest portion of happiness for himself is the object of every rational being. Every man is nearer to himself than he can be to any other man; and no other man can weigh for him his pains and pleasures. Himself must necessarily be his own first concern. His interest must, to himself, be the primary interest[1].' Accordingly, Bentham cautions us against expecting any disinterested action from others: 'Dream not that men will move their little finger to serve you, unless their advantage in so doing be obvious to them. Men never did so, and never will, while human nature is made of its present materials. But they will desire to serve you, when by so doing they can serve themselves; and the occasions on which they can serve themselves by serving you are multitudinous[2].'

The great hindrance to the recognition of the supremacy of pleasure and pain Bentham finds in the phrases which the moralist has invented for the expression of his imperious and tyrannical ideas: 'His tone is the tone of the pedagogue or the magistrate: he is strong and wise, and knowing and virtuous: his readers are weak and foolish, and ignorant and vicious: his voice is the voice of power; and it is from the superiority of his wisdom that his power is derived.' 'The talisman of arrogancy, indolence, and ignorance, is to be found in a single word, an authoritative impostor, which in these pages it will be frequently necessary to unveil. It is the word "ought"—"ought," or "ought not," as circumstances may be. In deciding "You ought to do this,—you ought not to do it,"—is not every question

[1] Deontology, I. pp. 17, 18. [2] Ibid. II. p. 133.

of morals set at rest? If the use of the word be admissible at all, it "*ought*" to be banished from the vocabulary of morals[1].'

Similarly he attacks other essential words of the same vocabulary: e.g. 'Men have written great books wherein, from beginning to end, they are employed in saying this and nothing else,—"It is as I say, because I say it is so." What these books have to depend on for their efficacy, and for their being thought to have proved anything is, the stock of self-sufficiency in the writer, and of implicit deference in the reader: by the help of a proper dose of which, one thing may be made to go down as well as another. Out of this assumption of authority has grown the word *Obligation*, from the Latin verb *obligo*, to bind,—while such a cloud of misty obscurity has gathered round the term, that whole volumes have been written to disperse it.' 'It is, in fact, very idle to talk about *duties*: the word itself has in it something disagreeable and repulsive; and talk about it as we may, the word will not become a rule of conduct. A man, a moralist, gets into an elbow chair, and pours forth pompous dogmatisms about *duty* and *duties*. Why is he not listened to? because every man is thinking about *interests*. It is a part of his very nature to think about interests; and with these the well-judging moralist will find it for *his* interest to begin. Let him say what he pleases,—to interest, duty must and will be made subservient[2].' It is singular that a philosopher who finds the English word 'duty' so disagreeable should select for his own treatise on the subject a title including its Greek equivalent. He cannot help, however, now and then making up his quarrel with these terms; as when he says, 'Take away pleasure and pain, not only happiness, but justice, and duty, and obligation, and virtue, all of which have been so elaborately held up to view as independent of them, are so many empty sounds[3].'

James Mill says: 'A man acts for the sake of something

[1] Deontology, I. pp. 31, 32. [2] Ibid. I. pp. 9, 10.
[3] Springs of Action, I. § 15.

agreeable to him, either proximately or remotely. But agreeable to, and pleasant to,—agreeableness and pleasantness,—are only different names for the same thing: the pleasantness of a thing is the pleasure it gives. So that pleasure, in a general way, or speaking generically, i.e. in a way to include all the species of pleasures, and also the abatement of pains, is the end of action. A motive is that which moves to action. But that which moves to action is the end of the action, that which is sought by it: that for the sake of which it is performed. Now that, generically speaking, is the pleasure of the agent[1].'

Again, J. S. Mill says: 'The creed which accepts as the foundation of morals *Utility* or *the greatest happiness principle*, holds that actions are right in proportion as they tend to promote happiness, wrong as they tend to produce the reverse of happiness. By happiness is intended pleasure, and the absence of pain: by unhappiness, pain, and the privation of pleasure. To give a clear view of the moral standard set up by the theory, much more requires to be said,—in particular, what things it includes in the ideas of pain and pleasure; and to what extent this is left an open question. But these supplementary explanations do not affect the theory of life on which this theory of morality is grounded, viz. that pleasure, and freedom from pain, are the only things desirable as ends; and that all desirable things (which are as numerous in the Utilitarian as in any other scheme) are desirable either for the pleasure inherent in themselves, or as means to the promotion of pleasure, and the prevention of pain[2].' These propositions are rendered still more distinct by a subsequent exposition of Desire: 'Desiring a thing and finding it pleasant, aversion to it and thinking of it as painful, are phenomena entirely inseparable, or rather two parts of the same phenomenon: in strictness of language, two different modes of naming the same psychological fact: to think of an object as desirable

[1] Fragment on Mackintosh, p. 389.
[2] Utilitarianism, pp. 9, 10.

(unless for the sake of its consequences) and to think of it as pleasant, are one and the same thing; and to desire anything, except in proportion as the idea of it is pleasant, is a physical and metaphysical impossibility[1].'

These citations sufficiently exhibit the fundamental principle of the theory. Its emphatic reduction of all springs of conduct to one cannot but strike even its defenders, as apparently not in harmony with the common feeling of mankind, and with the language framed for its expression. Most persons would be affected with some surprise and amusement on being told that in their friendships, their family affections, their public spirit, their admiration for noble character, their religious trust, they had a single eye to their own interests, and were only *using* their fellows, their children, their country, their heroes, their God, as instruments of their personal pleasure. The writers of this school, accordingly, find their ingenuity severely taxed to deduce states of mind which have an aspect so disinterested from the one invariable principle of self-seeking; and the history of their psychology affords examples of expository contortion of natural processes numerous enough to stock the largest museum of pathological curiosities. In Hobbes, the *love of power* is the favourite form of self-interest, which is taken in hand and taught to wear now this mask, and now that, of unselfish feeling. His adoption of this particular key to the passions and affections he justifies as follows: '*Conception of the future* is but a supposition of the same, proceeding from the remembrance of what is past; and we so far conceive that anything *will be hereafter*, as we know there *is something at the present* that hath power to produce it; and that anything hath power now to produce another thing hereafter we cannot conceive, but by remembrance that it hath produced the like heretofore. Wherefore, all conception of the future is conception of power able to produce something. Whosoever, therefore, expecteth pleasure to come, must conceive withal some power in himself

[1] Utilitarianism, p. 57.

by which the same may be attained. And because the passions, whereof I am to speak next, consist in conception of the future, that is to say, in conception of power past and the act to come: before I go further, I must in the next place speak somewhat concerning this power[1].'

Among his applications of this 'conception of power' comes his definition of *Reverence*, as 'the conception we have concerning another, that he hath the power to do unto us both good and hurt, but not the will to do us hurt[2].' With this definition of Reverence we may combine his account of *Religion*: '*Fear* of power invisible, feigned by the mind, or imagined from tales publicly allowed, is *religion: not* allowed, *superstition.* And when the power imagined is truly such as we imagine, *true religion*[3].' It must be confessed that Christian divines have afforded but too much excuse for this identification of religion with self-interest: thus Waterland says that 'It is with reference to ourselves, and for our own sakes, that we love even God Himself.' 'Man may love himself in this instance as highly and tenderly as he pleases. There can be no excess of fondness or self-indulgence in respect of eternal happiness. This is loving himself in the best manner and to the best purposes. All virtue and piety are thus resolvable into a principle of self-love.' 'In this sense it may be truly said that there is no such thing as disinterested virtue[4].' In this view Religion culminates in infinite self-seeking.

The sense or imagination of our own power or want of power Hobbes finds lurking in the most unexpected places: e.g. 'Laughter is nothing else but *sudden glory* from some sudden *conception* of some *eminency* in ourselves by comparison with the *infirmity* of others, or with our own formerly; for men laugh at the follies of themselves past, when they come suddenly to remembrance, except they

[1] Human Nature, chap. viii. § 3; Molesworth, Vol. IV. p. 57.
[2] Ibid. chap. viii. § 7.
[3] Leviathan, Part I. chap. vi.; Molesworth, Vol. III. p. 45.
[4] The English Preacher, 1773, Vol. I. Waterland's Sermon on Self-love, p. 102.

bring with them present dishonour[1].' 'To fall on the sudden' (in the race of life) 'is disposition to weep: to see another fall, is disposition to laugh[2].' Again: '*Pity* is the *imagination* or *fiction* of future calamity to ourselves, proceeding from the sense of *another* man's calamity. But when it lighteth on such as we think have not deserved the same, the compassion is greater, because then there appeareth more probability that the same may happen to us; for the evil that happeneth to an innocent man may happen to every man[3].'

Not less paradoxical is his account of 'Charity:' 'There is yet another passion sometimes called love, but more properly *good-will* or *charity*. There can be no greater argument to a man, of his own power, than to find himself able, not only to accomplish his own desires, but also to *assist* other men in theirs; and this is that conception wherein consisteth charity[4].' He raises the question, 'From what passion proceedeth it that men take *pleasure* to *behold* from the shore the *danger* of them that are at sea in a tempest, or in fight, or from a safe castle to behold two armies charge one another in the field? It is certainly, in the whole sum, *joy;* else men would never flock to such a spectacle. Nevertheless there is in it both *joy* and *grief;* for as there is novelty and remembrance of our own security present, which is *delight;* so there is also *pity*, which is *grief;* but the delight is so far predominant, that men usually are content in such a case to be spectators of the misery of their friends[5].'

The influence of Hobbes has been considerable upon the writers who are usually classed together as the disciples of Bentham. But upon Bentham himself, it seems, *Helvetius* produced a much deeper impression. To his book *De l'Esprit*, published in 1758, 'Mr. Bentham,' says Sir J.

[1] Human Nature, chap. ix. § 13 (Vol. IV. p. 46).
[2] Ibid. Vol. IV. chap. ix. § 21, p. 53.
[3] Ibid. Vol. IV. chap. ix. § 10, p. 44.
[4] Ibid. Vol. IV. chap. ix. § 17, p. 49.
[5] Ibid. Vol. IV. chap. ix. § 19, p. 52.

Bowring, 'has often been heard to say that he stood indebted for no small proportion of the zeal and ardour with which he advocated his happiness-producing theory. It was from thence he took encouragement, flattering his efforts with the assurance that they would not be useless. It was there he learned to persevere, in the conviction that his power would strengthen, and his field of usefulness extend. Not that Helvetius had done the work which remained to do. He had not marshalled pains and pleasures, nor classified them according to their value; but he had brought prominently into view the influence of interest on opinion, and this was a point overflowing with important consequences. He laid bare many of those springs of action, the knowledge of which is absolutely essential to anything like a right estimate of conduct or character. And in showing the subserviency of opinion to interest, he demonstrated not only that the opinions publicly advocated were subservient, but those privately and even clandestinely formed. His list of the causes of misconduct, especially in public men, is as profoundly philosophical as it is sagaciously observant. Sinister interest, interest-begotten prejudice, authority-begotten prejudice, and primeval or inbred weakness,—in these he saw, and in these all men may see, the sources of human infirmity[1].'

It is due to an author so deeply concerned as Helvetius in the genesis of English Utilitarianism, to hear one or two of his expositions of the motives which he is said to have detected under their disguise in human life. His fundamental idea he presents in a form in which we seem to see the germ not of Benthamism only, but of the more recent conception of evolution: 'If we receive at our birth only wants, in these wants and in our first desires we must seek the origin of the artificial passions, which can be nothing more than the unfolding of the faculty of *Sensation*. Perhaps both in the moral and natural world God originally implanted only one principle in all He created, and that

[1] Deontology, I. p. 296.

what is and what is to be is only the necessary unfolding of this principle. He said to Matter, "I endow thee with power." Immediately the elements subject to the laws of motion, but wandering and confused in the deserts of space, formed a thousand monstrous assemblages, and produced a thousand different chaoses, till they at last placed themselves in that equilibrium and natural order in which the Universe is now supposed to be arranged. He seems to have said to man, "I endow thee with sensation, the blind instrument of my will, that, being incapable of penetrating into the depth of my views, thou mayst accomplish all my designs. I place thee under the guardianship of pleasure and pain: both shall watch over thy thoughts and thy actions: they shall produce thy passions, excite thy friendship, thy tenderness, thine aversion, thy rage: they shall kindle thy desires, thy fears, thy hopes: they shall take off the veil of truth: they shall plunge thee into error, and, after having made thee conceive a thousand absurd and different systems of morality and government, shall some day discover to thee the simple principles on the unfolding of which depends the order and happiness of the moral world[1]."' He then proceeds to show how, 'man being by nature sensible of no other pleasures than those of the senses, these pleasures are consequently the only object of his desires and passions, viz. avarice, ambition, pride, and friendship[2].' It is a mistake to attribute to the ambitious man any real care 'for the respect and homage of mankind. He does indeed desire it; but why? It is not the respectful gesture that pleases: if that were of itself agreeable, there is no rich man who would not procure himself such happiness without going out of his house to seek for greatness. To please himself, he would hire twelve porters, clothe them in magnificent habits, adorn them with all the ribbons in Europe, and make them wait every morning in his antechamber, to come daily to pay his vanity a tribute of adulation and

[1] De l'Esprit, Ess. II. chap. ix. Engl. transl. p. 248.
[2] Ibid. Ess. II. chap. ix. ap fin.; and x. 2nd par., Engl. transl. p. 251.

respect.' No; he likes honours, because 'they inform the people of his power to render, at his pleasure, several of them happy or miserable, and that it is for the interest of them all to merit his favour, which is always proportioned to the pleasure they procure for him[1].' 'The desire of greatness is always produced by the fear of pain or love of sensual pleasure, to which all the other pleasures must necessarily be reduced[2].' 'If there be only two sorts of pleasures, the one the pleasures of sense, and the other the means of acquiring them (for these means are ranked in the class of pleasures, because the hope of obtaining them is the beginning of pleasure, but of a pleasure that has no real existence till this hope is realised), then natural sensibility is the seed that produces pride, and all the other passions, among which I include friendship[3].' This curious version of friendship he thus carries out: 'Love implies want, without which there is no friendship; for this would be an effect without a cause. Not all men have the same wants; and therefore the friendship which subsists between them is founded on different motives: some want pleasure or money, others credit; these conversation, those a confidant to whom they may disburthen their hearts. There are consequently friends of money, of intrigue, of wit, and of misfortune.' 'The power of friendship is in proportion, not to the honesty of two friends, but to the interest by which they are united.' 'People have repeated to one another *ad nauseam*, that we ought not to reckon among friends those who love us only for our money. This kind of friendship is certainly not the most flattering; but nevertheless it is a real friendship. Men, e.g. love in a comptroller-general the power he has of obliging them; and in most of them the love of the person is incorporated with the love of the money. Why is the name of friendship refused to this feeling? Men do not love us for ourselves, but always on

[1] De l'Esprit, Ess. II. chap. xi. Engl. transl. p. 256.
[2] Ibid. Ess. II. chap. xi. Engl. transl. p. 258.
[3] Ibid. Ess. II. chap. xiii. Engl. transl. p. 268.

some other account, and the abovementioned is as good as any other.' 'If a comptroller-general falls into disgrace, we no longer love him, for this reason, that he is the friend who has suddenly become blind, deaf, and dumb.' But 'Whoever has a want of money, is the born friend of the post of comptroller-general, and of him who possesses it. His love is inscribed in the inventory of his moveables and utensils belonging to his office[1].'

What is true of Friendship is no less true of Justice, and of all virtue: 'Our love of equity is always subordinate to our love of power: Man, solely anxious for himself, seeks nothing but his own happiness: if he respects equity, it is want that compels him to it[2].' 'It is the love of consideration that man takes to be in him the love of virtue; each one pretends to love it for itself: this phrase is in every one's mouth, but in no one's heart.' 'Whatever disinterested love we may affect to have, *without interest to love virtue, there is no virtue*[3].' 'Power is the only object of my desire: he who had the choice of the strength of Enceladus and the virtues of Aristides, would give the preference to the former[4].'

§ 2. *Refinements introduced by Hartley, J. S. Mill, and Bain.*

Such, in its earlier form, was the Hedonism of the Utilitarian school. And let it not be supposed that the foregoing citations have been selected as exceptionally cynical and paradoxical. On the contrary, it is only the more moderate and least characteristic passages of Helvetius that it is possible to quote; for, brilliant and polished as his genius is, it presents the mirror to a most dissolute and ignoble state of society, constantly throwing to the front examples, of the shamelessness of which he seems insensible. The modern representatives, while faithful to the original postulates of

[1] De l'Esprit, Ess. II. chap. xiv. Engl. transl., p. 269.
[2] Treatise on Man, Sec. III. chap. x.
[3] Ibid. Sec. III. chap. xii.
[4] Ibid. Sec. III. chap. xiii.

the doctrine, place it before us in much more presentable garb; and are distinguished especially by the stress they lay upon two considerable modifications, which may be thus briefly explained:—

(1) Though giving to the pleasures of Sense (or relief from its pains) the *initiative* of all desire and affection, the Hartleyan (as I will call the psychologist of the Mill and Bain class) does not on that account adopt them as *his standard of value*, and, with Helvetius, treat all their derivatives as mere neutral *means* towards these,—a paper '*promise to pay*,' worthless until honoured at the bank and in the coin of the corporeal life. On the contrary, he maintains that any object which comes before us as a standing cause of numerous agreeable states gathers upon itself, by association of ideas, the interest of them all, and, though not able to give more than one at a time, affects our imagination as an equivalent of its whole group of possibilities; and thus its presence, or the conception of it, has a greater charm for us than any particular experience it can give. By a further extension of this 'Law of transference' we are carried back to the cause of this cause, with similar enhancement of attraction; so that, as we retreat from the starting-point of sensation, the fascination and fervour of interplay between ourselves and the scene on which we are placed increase. The ideal worth of objects soon and far transcends the sensational: that which at no moment is good for more than one thing becomes for always a priceless treasure; and what originally was indifferent to us draws towards it a truly disinterested affection. In this way, not only the personal attachments, but the love of country, of justice, of truth, of virtue, are cleared of the imputation of hollowness and hypocrisy, and take their place as honest facts in our nature, which no sophist need trouble himself to explain away. And though the hedonist principle be still applied to these derivative affections, and they be appraised, like their sensory germs, by *their pleasure value* to ourselves, yet they must be counted, not as simply *representatives* of

unrealised advantage, but as *dependent additions* to the primitive stock, growing out indeed as a runner from the parent plant, but now rooted for itself and severed from its source. And hence, when, in estimating the right, we apply our criterion of the pleasurable, these new elements must all come in for measurement; and as, by their own formation, they are quantities of higher power, they will generally quite outnumber the sensational reckoning, instead of leaving the answer to it alone.

(2) But not only does the modern Hartleyan throw in a vast *quantity* of mental pleasure previously treated as illusory; he also insists that pleasures, being heterogeneous, are by no means on the same level of *quality*, but, quite independently of their amount, are some of them intrinsically more eligible than others. In determining their comparative value, therefore, both elements must be taken into account; and if they are not, we shall be liable to deliver in the verdict of a pig rather than of a man. This modification is not universally approved by the new Utilitarians: Mr. John Morley declines to adopt it; and considers J. S. Mill, to whom chiefly it is due, as having materially weakened the defences of the doctrine by introducing it. The merits of this difference of opinion we shall have to weigh hereafter: at present I limit myself to the simple expression of its contents. J. S. Mill says: 'It is quite compatible with the principle of utility to recognise the fact, that some *kinds* of pleasure are more desirable and more valuable than others[1];' and when asked for a test or measure of this specific value, he selects, as umpire between different kinds, the judgment of persons who have experience of both or all, and who give their verdict 'irrespective of any feeling of moral obligation[2].' Such persons 'give a most marked preference to the manner of existence which employs their higher faculties. Few human creatures would consent to be changed into any of the lower animals, for the promise of the fullest allowance of a beast's pleasures: no intelligent human being would

[1] Utilitarianism, II. p. 11. [2] Ibid. II. p. 12.

consent to be a fool, no instructed person would be an ignoramus, no person of feeling and conscience would be selfish and base, even though they should be persuaded that the fool, the dunce, or the rascal is better satisfied with his lot than they are with theirs. They would not resign what they possess more than he, for the most complete satisfaction of all the desires which they have in common with him[1].' 'From this verdict of the only competent judges,' he adds, 'I apprehend there can be no appeal[2].' 'According to the greatest happiness principle, as thus explained, the ultimate end, with reference to and for the sake of which all other things are desirable (whether we are considering our own good or that of other people) is an existence exempt as far as possible from pain, and as rich as possible in enjoyment, both in point of quantity and quality: the test of quality, and the rule for measuring it against quantity, being the preference felt by those who, in their opportunities of experience, to which must be added their habits of self-consciousness and self-observation, are best furnished with the means of comparison[3].'

Since Mill brought the hedonist doctrine into this more refined form, it has undergone one further change, which, without any alteration of base, has introduced a different mode of stating and proportioning its deductions. In the school of Hobbes, the individual was taken as the fundamental unit, which society only multiplied, and whose essence determined the nature of the whole. With the growing belief in Sociological laws, the exigencies of *the kind* pushed the individual into the background, and became the ruling principle in shaping the habits and even the nature of all particular beings. In Ethics the result was, that the rules of conduct which worked themselves out in the struggle for *race-existence* had for their end the *self-preservation of the kind*, rather than *the pleasure of the agent or his contemporaries*. And hence, in the newest school, we

[1] Utilitarianism, II. pp. 12, 13. [2] Ibid. II. p. 15.
[3] Ibid. II. p. 17.

hear much less than from their predecessors of balances of personal interest and the happiness of numbers, and much more of the conduciveness of this or that mode of conduct to the *healthy life of associated men.* But though this is what comes to the front, the Epicurean axiom only hides itself a little in the shadow behind. As Mr. Herbert Spencer remarks, *life-conservation* cannot be made the ethical end without assuming that 'life is worth living:' if it be *not*, then *life-riddance* should become the end and supply the rules. The optimist is in actual possession of the field: the pessimist may claim to dispossess him; but the pleas of both bring the question at issue to the same test, viz. whether the gift of life is on the whole a gain of enjoyment or an infliction of suffering. Differ as they may in their estimate of the facts of the case, they cannot even discuss them but on the basis of the irrefragable assumption that without pleasure there is no good in life[1]. Here we have the link of connection between the hedonist and the evolutionary ethics. I content myself at present with simply pointing it out, in order to complete the story of the former; reserving the separate development of the latter for the specific treatment which its importance demands. Meanwhile, I will only remark in passing, that if both optimist and pessimist should happen to be rather wiseacres than otherwise, their agreement in a common postulate might not be a final authority for the reason of mankind.

§ 3. *Meanings given to the word 'Pleasure.'*

If we are to avoid being tripped up by mere verbal entanglements, our first care, in estimating this theory, must be to determine what the word *pleasure*, with its opposite, *pain*, is to mean. Shall we accept J. S. Mill's account, viz. that 'desiring a thing and finding it pleasant' are 'two modes of expressing the same psychological fact[2]?' that *to be more pleasurable* means *to be preferred*[3]? If so, *actum est*,

[1] See Data of Ethics, chap. ii. §§ 8–10. [2] Utilitarianism, p. 57.
[3] Ibid. p. 12.

the controversy dies in its birth: if pleasure equals 'what you desire or prefer,' certainly what you desire or prefer equals pleasure: the two psychological experiences which we were intending to compare coalesce in the definer's stereoscope, and are identified in one reality. The hedonist principle that preference goes with the greater pleasure, cannot certainly, in this sense, be denied without contradiction; but neither can it be affirmed without tautology. Mr. Leslie Stephen endeavours to escape from this verbal juggle by throwing the required proposition into another form. 'The true sentiment,' he says, 'is that one emotion may be overcome, not by a something which is altogether disparate from emotion, but by an emotion of a different kind;' and this is of course indisputable. It does not traverse the proposition that emotion can be limited by nothing but emotion[1]:' i. e. I suppose, the proposition that the suasion of one pleasure or pain can be counteracted only by that of another. Mr. Stephen, therefore, uses the word 'emotion' simply to cover the alternative of 'pleasure or pain,' and save the trouble of mentioning the pair. Does this substitution, however, really satisfy the meaning of the word 'emotion?' Is it nothing more and nothing less than an abbreviation of the disjunctive phrase 'pleasure or pain,' inasmuch as it is equally applicable to either state? On the one hand, does toothache contain all that is required to constitute an emotion? on the other, does the emotion of love or of reverence contain no more than is needful to constitute pleasure or pain? Till you tamper with the word, no one will deny that 'emotion can be limited by nothing but emotion;' but this proposition is not identical with the hedonist principle, unless 'emotion' *contains nothing but pleasure and pain;* for, if it contains more, the 'limiting' power may reside precisely in this 'something more;' and it is just this which makes the happiness doctrine impossible to the conscience-stricken man, when he exclaims in his remorse, 'If the pain were all, it might be borne: nay, it is

[1] Science of Ethics, II. ii. 4, p. 43.

justly mine, and I welcome it; but to have played the traitor to my best friend prostrates me with a shame, of which the anguish is the smallest part.' It is easy, but ineffectual, to call the shrinking from wrong a shrinking from a sort of pain; and this is the whole magic of the author's case: he virtually defines pleasure and pain as '*whatever moves us;*' and then it is pretty plain that 'pleasure and pain' are our only motives.

Pleasure is a change of feeling in a sentient being which he likes. It is a phenomenon, therefore, of himself; but is brought about by some altered relation between himself and the scene in which he is. In that alteration he may have no part: it may be simply administered to him, while he sits still; as when, his body being cold on a chill and cloudy day, the sun comes out and bathes him in its warmth; or when, being heated, he stands to face a cooling breeze. Here, the initiative of the modified relation is with the outer world; and he is the passive recipient of its sensible effects. Suppose him to have memory, and its functions to be awakened by a recurrence of the same relative conditions; then, undoubtedly, the idea of his former experience will present itself to him, and, if he can look forward as well as backward, will pass into a *desire* for the former relief over again. And further, if any slight difference in the conditions, some movement of his own, e.g. from shade and shelter to exposure, is needed to favour that desire, he will take action in consequence, and shift his position. In this case, we have a true example of what I will call *motive pleasure;* and so far the hedonist theory works without obstruction.

But in establishing a congruous relation between the living being and the outer world, the initiative is not always taken by the latter. The human organism, as we have before shown, is not a motionless lump of sensitive matter, lying where it is till, in their transit, external phenomena are flung upon it, and make it stretch itself and turn hither and thither; but a composite casket of stirring instincts which carry it in determinate directions towards the supply of its

various needs. In each movement thus originated, the man acts before he enjoys; without knowledge, therefore, of what is in store for him, be it of the taste for his palate, if he hungers, or of the refreshing draught if he thirsts. He is guided by an inward prompter to what he would be at: there is a given *end* which regulates the line of his advance: that end is the *outward object*, on which at first he seizes as the thing that suits him; and *is not* the pleasure which the thing will give him, for that is a secret from him still. It is an appendix to the completed work of the instinct, and might, without prejudice to this, be withheld or even reversed; for though the food should be unpalatable and the draught bitter, the story of the appetite would be finished none the less. And further: though the appendix were thus rendered neutral or negative, there would still be a distinct satisfaction in the mere fact of the instinct reaching its end; for in saying 'there is an instinct or impulse' we take only the first half of the phenomenon; the other being found in the subsidence of the tension and fulfilment of the aim. The pleasantness of this state is evidently *consequent* upon the previous instinct, and not *its cause:* the object is thus far pleasant, because we had set our desire upon it; and it is not because it is pleasant that we had desired it. Here, therefore, we come across a pleasure which makes its entrance into our thought, not at the beginning, but at the completion of action; and in contrast with the first type, viz. *motive pleasure*, we may call it '*resultant pleasure.*' The distinction had not escaped the notice of Aristotle; who not only repeatedly observes, that it is the natural impulses of men that determine their pleasures, and not *vice versâ*, but puts an extinguisher upon the whole principle of the hedonist morals in the following significant sentence: 'It is not true of every virtue that the exercise of it is attended with pleasure; except indeed the pleasure of attaining its end[1].'

[1] Οὐ δὴ ἐν ἁπάσαις ταῖς ἀρεταῖς τὸ ἡδέως ἐνεργεῖν ὑπάρχει, πλὴν ἐφ' ὅσον τοῦ τέλους ἐφάπτεται.—Eth. Nic. III. ix. 5.

Resultant pleasure, it is obvious, being simply that of successful or realised impulse, will be uniform for all springs of action, and subject to no other variation than in degrees conformable with the intensity of the spring. It may therefore be treated as *quantitative*, and so, as admitting of the comparison, lot with lot, which the doctrine of hedonism assumes to be possible. Since, however, the only differences of amount which can find their way upon this scale are due to the relative *intensity* of the several impulses, the attempt to draw moral conclusions from such measurements could but lead to the result which we before fastened on the prudential rule pure and simple, viz. that the *dominant impulse* should have its way.

Motive pleasure, on the other hand, has *no homogeneity*, but is as various as the forms of sensation and emotion of which our nature is susceptible, and as little admits of comparison in its several instances as a circle and a flavour, or a law and a pump. There is no common measure for the agreeableness of a warm fire, of a smart bonnet, of a fine picture, of the news of a sick friend's recovery, of the memory of a favourite poem. It is simply absurd to speak of reckoning the sum or the difference of such experiences; and yet without it, how are we to arrive at the required *maximum* of happiness which is to be the goal of all our aims? When, therefore, we put in practice our instruction, to compute against each other the pleasures of two balancing impulses, what do we find? One set in which there is no pertinent difference; and another in which there is no common unit. The ethical calculus of this system is impossible.

§ 4. *Passage to and from Disinterestedness.*

The theory, on the other hand, of the growth of disinterested affection which has been matured by this school has a fair claim to be regarded as the permanent establishment of a real psychological law: the only drawback upon its merit being the very pardonable attempt to work it everywhere

over the whole field of the affections, so as to supersede in every case any other account of their ground. It has, however, been clearly shown how, from motive pleasure to begin with, i.e. from self-regarding desires, the mind may emerge into genuine altruism in which the conflict ceases between another's happiness and the personal content. That the child's love for the parent, the citizen's for his country, the soldier's for his flag, the worshipper's for the symbol of his faith, are formed chiefly by the chemistry of association operating on data of pleasurable consciousness, seems to me more than a probable hypothesis. And if so, *psychological hedonism* (as distinguished from *ethical*) has freed itself from the charge of making provision for nothing but self-love. It has distinctly traced, step by step, a transition from self-regard, not exactly into self-forgetfulness, but into self-identification with the well-being of others; and has shown that, under healthy conditions, the natural crown of a course commencing in motive pleasure is a real disinterestedness. Let us own then that this process takes place, and let us register it as a fact.

Nor can we deny that just the inverse of this process is often to be read in the history of our instinctive springs of action. At the outset they dart upon their objects with no ulterior aim, but fascinated by them alone, they know not why. It is with a disinterested eagerness, therefore, that they start. But no sooner have we, under their influence, tasted the *resultant pleasure*, than we become affected with a desire of its repetition; so that this, in its turn, becomes converted into a *motive pleasure*, which in future blends more or less with the recurring impulse, and detracts from its disinterestedness. If the modification goes on unchecked, the primary spring is replaced by its secondary, and we lapse into complete self-interest. Thus, of the two types of pleasure, the one may begin, and the other may end, in self-love. And if we were surrendered, without *moral* element of feeling, or under its silence, to our mere natural psychology, this would be the normal result.

But the descent into the self-conscious pursuit of resultant pleasure is arrested by the intervention of the sense of right, or inward deference to the higher claim. In every conflict of concurrent impulses, this knowledge is given, and an attendant feeling is awakened, which powerfully reinforces the affections as against the personal interest, and lifts Love to the pedestal of duty, and sinks self-love into self-contempt. This it is which enables the primary affections and sentiments to keep their disinterested enthusiasm fresh under the fervid and penetrating beams of self-consciousness: it sheds on them a heavenly dew of regeneration, that makes self-knowledge burst its capsule and blossom into self-escape. Without this, we should learn, and we should seek, only the *joy* of love: with this we learn, and we revere, its sanctity as well: in the one case, we lose it in ourselves: in the other, we lose ourselves in it. Thus it is, that the elements which enter into conscience come to the rescue of the disinterested springs of action within the area of personal relations, and save them from the usurping grasp of the hedonistic hunger: the sense of the higher and the lower forbids the tyranny of the pleasant and the unpleasant.

§ 5. *Mill's Gradations of Quality in Pleasure.*

And here comes in the question which doubtless J. S. Mill would press upon us: viz. whether from his higher and lower, in the *quality of pleasure aimed at*, the same effect would not ensue,—the same correction of calculation by mere quantity,—the same reinforcement of extra-regarding as opposed to self-centred aims? To secure this result was unquestionably his hope and intention, in introducing a new function or dimension of pleasures, in virtue of which they ranged themselves in a hierarchy of kinds; and it is incumbent upon us to weigh carefully the claims of this distinction to a permanent place in a reformed or reconstructed utilitarianism.

Whatever be the quality which distinguishes one *kind* of

pleasure from another in Mill's specific scale, it must, in order to be consistent with the doctrine which it is introduced to serve, be something *measurable*. For its whole contention is, that the rightness of actions is '*in proportion as they tend to promote happiness:*' that the choice must be made of '*the greatest happiness;*' and 'proportions' and 'maxima' cannot be found and known except in the case of measurable quantities. Bentham accordingly devotes a chapter to the 'Value of a lot of pleasure or pain, how to be measured[1],' in which he gives exact rules for determining the items and the aggregates of hedonistic magnitude. He admits, indeed, in each pleasure or pain a combination of several '*elements* or *dimensions*' of value which are factors of its worth; but there is not one of these which is not quantitative, so as to admit even of numerical expression; e.g. its *intensity*, its *duration*, its degree of *probability*, its degree of *distance in time*, its *fecundity*, or chance of entailing further pleasure or pain, its *purity*, or chance of escaping reversal into the opposite, its *extent*, or the number of persons affected by it[2]. How completely the rules for working out these elements to a result in the solution of each problem involve processes of definite computation may be judged by the following paragraph: 'To take an exact account, then, of the general tendency of any act, by which the interests of a community are affected, proceed as follows: Begin with any one person of those whose interests seem most immediately to be affected by it: and take an account,

[1] Principles of Morals and Legislation, chap. iv.

[2] As this list is not less fundamental for the young Benthamite than the numeration-table for the young arithmetician, the author has considerately adapted it to feeble memories in the following mnemonic lines:

> Intense, long, certain, speedy, fruitful, pure,
> Such marks in *pleasures* and in *pains* endure.
> Such pleasures seek, if *private* be thy end:
> If it be *public*, wide let them *extend*.
> Such *pains* avoid, whichever be thy view:
> If pains *must* come, let them *extend* to few.
>
> Principles of Morals and Legislation, Vol. I. p. 49.

'(1) Of the value of each distinguishable *pleasure* which appears to be produced by it in the *first* instance.

'(2) Of the value of each *pain* which appears to be produced by it in the *first* instance.

'(3) Of the value of each pleasure which appears to be produced by it *after* the first. This constitutes the *fecundity* of the first *pleasure*, and the *impurity* of the first *pain*.

'(4) Of the value of each *pain* which appears to be produced by it after the first. This constitutes the *fecundity* of the first *pain*, and the *impurity* of the first pleasure.

'(5) Sum up all the values of all the *pleasures* on the one side, and those of all the pains on the other. The balance, if it be on the side of pleasure, will give the *good* tendency of the act upon the whole, with respect to the interests of that *individual* person; if on the side of pain, the *bad* tendency of it upon the whole.

'(6) Take an account of the *number* of persons whose interests appear to be concerned; and repeat the above process with respect to each. *Sum up* the numbers expressive of the degrees of *good* tendency, which the act has, with respect to each individual, in regard to whom the tendency of it is *good* upon the whole: do this again with respect to each individual, in regard to whom the tendency of it is *bad* upon the whole. Take the *balance;* which, if on the side of *pleasure*, will give the general *good tendency* of the act, with respect to the total number or community of individuals concerned; if on the side of pain, the general *evil tendency*, with respect to the same community[1].'

Mr. Leslie Stephen also, speaking of our 'independent sensibilities,' insists, that, 'however different the feelings may be in kind, *they must be commensurable:* they have a certain value in terms of each other, and as parts of a single whole they have a single and (by a superior being) definable resultant[2].' If once we part with this assumption, the doctrine becomes not simply unmeaning, but self-contradictory: in

[1] Principles of Morals and Legislation, Vol. I. chap. iv. § v. pp. 51, 52.
[2] Science of Ethics, chap. II. iii. § 30, p. 70.

the same breath it asserts, and denies, that moral reckoning is an affair of quantity alone. If we hold fast by the assumption, then we abolish Mill's distinction and reabsorb his 'quality' back again into 'quantity.' If there is no *calculus of kinds uniform with that of degrees*, which each of us may apply for himself, how are we ever to set a minus of quality against a plus of quantity? The difficulty is not overcome by referring us to 'a man who knows,' to settle the question for us. Even if we are content to treat him as our Pope on the question of *quality*, the other half of the reckoning has to be made by our own consciousness, for we alone can tell what the quantity of the proposed pleasure will be to us; and unfortunately the terms of the Papal answer and of our own will not combine; and our equation has an unknown term too much.

This incommensurability of Mill's new element with the old follows irresistibly from the language of his exposition. If there are several species of the genus 'Pleasure,' each of them is distinguished from all the rest by some quality *of its own;* and from the genus by *the addition of this quality* to the bare pleasurableness. The differentia, therefore, which constitutes the kind *is not pleasurableness*, but something else, over and above the hedonistic base. And as each kind has for its differentia a property which is repeated in no other, 'quality' changes from kind to kind, and is no common element pervading all and expressible throughout in terms of the same predicable. But when we speak of one thing as more *this* or less *that* than another, we talk nonsense, unless 'this' or 'that' belong to both, as an attribute susceptible of degrees. In order, therefore, that Mill's 'kinds' should be some higher, some lower, their differentiæ must all be comprised in some common predicate, which cannot fail to be producible in the *positive* degree: something not only over and above the generic essence of pleasurableness, but also beyond the specific differences, and carrying up their heterogeneous characteristics to an including quantitative attribute which marshals them on a graduated

scale. If, as we are assured, their relative eligibility largely depends on their rank in that scale, and will be misjudged by the hedonist test without it, we may fairly ask, What is the attribute, for the comparative and superlative of which we are to be on the watch? It is mere parrot-talk to repeat that it is 'pleasure:' you have already told us that that alone will not do: that there might be the more or less pleasurable, without its settling the more or less eligible; and we now want to know the *supplementary determinant*, whose degrees traverse and correct the other scale. If knowledge-seeking is 'higher' than gastronomy, and vindictiveness 'lower' than compassion, these comparative adjectives are here figuratively used, and not literally of the *vertical line*, as if one of the springs of action were to be looked for overhead, and the other underground. Remove the figure then, and name the real continuum to the extremities of which this language represents the relative approach.

Now there are but two other scales of degrees, as it seems to me, of which it is possible to think as tendered in answer to this demand: viz. that of the καλόν, supplied by our sense of beauty; and of the ἀγαθόν, in the limited sense of δέον or δίκαιον, supplied by our sense of right. And one of these must certainly be present to anyone's thought who feels the nobleness or loveliness or sanctity of this or that type of conduct and character, and is led by his enthusiasm to set his face towards it. Is it, then, the *Æsthetic scale* which Mill silently introduces and finds sufficient to direct and control the simply hedonistic? Its influence is no doubt there, and is traceable enough in his fervent appreciation of intellectual and benevolent life; but it could not be there, were it not sustained and put forward by its parent and essential support, the scale of Right behind it; for when the sense of beauty spreads from the sensible world to that of *character*, it goes only where the Good has gone before it, and suffuses with its light the patience, the heroism, the incorruptible justice, which already attest by their existence

the antecedence of the moral perceptions. Character is not admired, till it is there; and it is there, by the self-knowledge and self-assertion of ethical differences. Its rightness is not conditional on its beauty; but its beauty on its rightness.

Moreover, the higher rank which we attribute to the exercise of some springs of action as compared with others attaches, not to the pleasures which they bring, but to themselves as activities and their ends as aims, worthy of our nature, with or without any personal balance of gain. What the 'martyr of science' wants, is, not to enjoy, but *to know:* what the reformer of wrong wants, is, not victory, but *Justice;* and either of them would rather perish than resign the field. It is easy to say that whoever has in him an intense thirst for knowledge or passion for justice has more satisfaction in unbending adherence to his pursuit, than he sacrifices even in death out of loyalty to it; but, if so, the superior satisfaction is due to his loyalty, and not his loyalty to the superior satisfaction; and that loyalty is simply an inward homage to the rightful claim of the spring of action which he is tempted to desert. And thus, under the disguise of a graduated series of pleasures, we recognise the moral hierarchy as the concealed reality; and must own that, in refining upon the defences of his theory, J. S. Mill has practically cancelled its aggressive power. On this point Mr. Lecky's judgment appears to me perfectly reasonable. 'If it be meant,' he says, 'that we have the power of selecting some pleasures rather than others as superior in kind, irrespective of all consideration of their intensity, their cost, and their consequences, I submit that the admission is by no means (as Mr. Mill maintains) compatible with the Utilitarian theory. It may be added that Mr. Mill elsewhere (Dissert. Vol. I. p. 387), admits that every human action has "its æsthetic aspect, or that of its beauty," which addresses itself to the imagination. It will probably appear to many of my readers that these two concessions,—that we have the power of recognising a distinction of kind in our

pleasures, and that we have a perception of beauty in our actions,—make the difference between Mr. Mill and intuitive moralists not very much more than verbal[1].'

ii. ETHICALLY CONSIDERED.

From the psychological features of hedonism, let us now turn to the ethical; with a view especially to determine the adequacy of its base to support a coherent structure of duty. The account which I have given of it from the writings of its leading representatives must have left, I think, two opposite impressions; of its courageous vindication,—nay, in Hobbes and Helvetius, almost *parade*,—of self-love; and, on the other hand, of its emphatic insistence,—especially in the younger Mill (to whom Austin might well be added),—on the merging of all self-preference in the equal claims of every other human being whom our conduct may touch: Bentham, like an ethical Janus, facing both ways, with a sort of grimace of extravagance, both in his selfish and in his benevolent aspect. These two impressions affect us, if I mistake not, as if they came from different systems; and leave us in a certain uneasiness till we can ascertain whether they are really discrepant, or admit of being harmonised. To this question we must seek to reply.

§ 1. *From 'Each for Himself' to 'Each for All',—no Road.*

It has been already admitted that *Altruistic affection* is just as open to the Hartleyan hedonist, as to any other psychologist. He has no difficulty in accounting for the existence in men of every variety of disinterested feeling, notwithstanding his derivation of it from primitive data of sensible pleasures and pains; so that the psychological connection between self-regarding and extra-regarding states of mind is clear, and presents no perplexity. He can tell you how it is that a being who begins with no pleasure but in

[1] Hist. of Eur. Morals, I. chap. i. p. 92, note.

himself, may in later life devote himself for his friend, his country, or even the least attractive of mankind. But if you start the further question, why *he ought* to do so, the answer will be by no means so ready or so distinct. I do not at present refer to the hedonist's antipathy, so humourously expressed by Bentham, to the notion involved in the word 'ought.' Accepting for the moment the only meaning in which he consents to retain it, let us assume that, of *necessity* and therefore of *right*, I desire, and in every voluntary act seek, my own happiness; then I miss the link which connects with this assumption the further proposition that, in the same sense, I *ought* to seek the 'greatest happiness' of others. So far indeed as the same '*necessity*' which makes the '*ought*' in my own case operates upon me also in theirs, i.e. so far as I can no more help pursuing their happiness than pursuing my own, both aims are right in the same sense and covered by the same rule. But how little way this inevitable benevolence will go towards the range of altruism on which our Utilitarians insist, it is needless to say; and the question is, How can they summon all that remains wanting, to come and stand under the same category? why, in cases where *I can help it*, 'ought' I to take account of others' happiness as of my own?

The usual answer is to this effect: it is 'reasonable' and 'authoritative' for me to seek happiness, as the only good; but my happiness is no more desirable than anybody else's; therefore it is equally reasonable and authoritative to seek the happiness of *quivis*, i.e. of any other 'person concerned.' Accordingly, J. S. Mill lays repeated stress on the position 'that the happiness which forms the utilitarian standard of what is right in conduct, is not the agent's own happiness, but that of all concerned. As between his own happiness and that of others, utilitarianism requires him to be as strictly impartial as a disinterested and benevolent spectator. In the golden rule of Jesus of Nazareth, we read the complete spirit of the ethics of utility. To do as you would be done by, and to love your neighbour as yourself, con-

stitute the ideal perfection of Utilitarian morality[1].' That this is the rule at which the best disciples of this school arrive, and which is already embodied in Bentham's maxim, 'Everybody to count for one, nobody for more than one,' is indisputable: the question is whether, from their assumptions, or consistently with them, they can find their way to any such rule. The reason adduced in proof of it is conspicuously fallacious. When it is laid down as self-evident that the only desirable end is happiness, the meaning surely is, that nothing is desirable for A but the happiness of A; and when it is said that A's happiness is no more desirable than B's, the meaning is, that A's is no more desirable for A than B's is for B; from which it is fair to conclude that B has the same warrant for pursuing his own happiness that A has; but *not* that to either of them the happiness of the other is, or ought to be, as desirable as his own. The word 'desirable' is a *relative word*, and has no definite meaning without reference to the person or persons whose desires it implies; and if in twice using the word you change these persons, the meaning is changed, and you must guard yourself against an ambiguity. In the first premiss of the foregoing reasoning the desirableness of happiness is affirmed *for the individual enjoying it:* in the second, it is affirmed as equal for him and for any or all mere observers, irrespective of its personal incidence; for, else, we do not get the conclusion, that it must be all the same to him, whether the good alights on him or on a stranger. As well might you argue that because, of a hundred men, each one's hunger is satisfied by his dinner, therefore the hunger of all must be satisfied by the dinner of each. The terms employed to conceal this leap, from what is only distributively true to what is generically so, are empty or confused abstracts which cannot be realised in conception; e. g. in order to *discharge all relativity*, happiness is pronounced '*intrinsically desirable*.' What does this mean? If, as I suppose, '*irrespective of anyone's desire*,' i.e.

[1] Utilitarianism, chap. ii. p. 24.

whether or not a nature exists to desire it, the phrase involves a *contradictio in adjecto*, the adverb '*intrinsically* picking out and throwing away all that is meant by 'desirable.' Whatever is desirable is made so by the wants and wishes of some external being; whatever is intrinsic lies in the essence of its subject and is exempt from such external dependence; and to combine these two words is to manufacture a pretended conception out of an affirmation and denial of the same thing. In no way can you legitimately pass from a relative premiss to an absolute conclusion; and though I grant that my happiness is no more desirable to me than is yours to you, yet it is not made out thereby that mine is to me no more desirable than yours: the equality of all the values relatively to their subjects does not prove their equality when taken apart; it is a system simply of *equivalent ratios*,—a very different thing from *identical magnitude* in the terms.

Not only does the hedonist postulate *fail to establish* the rule of 'impartial' regard for 'the greatest happiness;' it sets up the direct opposite. For it affirms, as we have seen[1], not only that 'to obtain the greatest portion of happiness for himself is the object of every rational being,' but that 'no other man can weigh for him his pains and pleasures,' and that, in weighing them, 'himself must necessarily be his first concern.' But the rule of impartiality forbids him to prefer himself to other people, or to weigh his own pains and pleasures except in a common measure with theirs. The language of the latter says in effect, 'Everybody is to do as he likes best, and not one of the million is to have any voice in the matter;' that of the former, 'Nobody is to do as he likes best, but only to have *one vote* towards it out of the million.' Till these propositions can be reconciled, hedonist benevolence may exist as a fact, but will remain an inconsequence.

It is, then, impossible to effect the transition from the cogency of personal pleasure and pain to that of others'

[1] Supra, p. 306.

pleasures and pains; it is but a sophistical slip of thought which carries the Utilitarian from the principle 'Each for his own happiness' to that of 'Each for the happiness of all.' The moment a divergency arises between the interests of the individual and those of other 'persons concerned,' you cannot enforce theirs against what you have told him is his own 'first concern.' The only hope for the theory is to show that there can be no such divergency: that the private and the public welfare are coincident: that the personal motive, therefore, works without check over the whole field of social as well as individual morality. Can it then be made out that it is always prudent to be virtuous? or rather, that the dictates of self-love and of altruism are identical?

In proof of such identity, moralists rely on two principal considerations: (1) the inward constitution of the individual mind; which, out of its own pleasures and pains, weaves the disinterested affections and makes the love of others a personal joy: and (2) the external pressure of social sentiment; which restrains the selfish desires, and by its penalties balances any inordinate interests of theirs. In the present section I will speak only of the first of these.

As to the internal conciliation of egoistic interest and benevolence, it is undeniable that when we have come to love, for its own sake, any object,—be it a pursuit or a person,—which was once of no account but as the instrument of some pleasure to ourselves, its well-being is essentially blended with our own and belongs to the same personal aim. I shall certainly desire and enjoy the happiness of anybody that I am fond of, and try to secure it at some cost of effort: if I am true to the assumed principle of my nature, the limit of that willing effort will be, the point at which its strain over-balances the sympathetic pleasure it would save. This point, it may be urged, is not very easily reached in one whose disinterested affections have had full opportunity of growth: such power may they gain in him, that he will risk all, and accept the

dungeon or the scaffold, rather than betray a friend or consent to the ruin of the State. That an Epicurean type of humanity might, in an extreme case, if Hartley had the working out of it, produce such an adjustment of preferences as this martyr would exemplify, I would not absolutely deny. But, if self-love can thus become identical with self-sacrifice, it is only by subjecting the nature in which this happens to a fatal illusion, and dressing up a moment's enthusiasm as worth more to it than the collective possibilities of remaining life. Under the law which bears him off on the line least repugnant to him at the time, he flings himself away, and secures, let us suppose, for others the happiness which he renounces for himself. And who is it that does this? By hypothesis, it is the egoistic hedonist, whose reason tells him that his own pleasure is for him the sole good, and except as tributary to this, that of others has no significance. He is betrayed, therefore, by his disinterested passion into direct contradiction of his own reason, and inversion of its fundamental rule. By substituting others for himself, his rational preferences are turned upside down; and nature, like a cruel nurse, replacing him by a changeling ere he knows himself, exposes him to a fate that is not his own. He thinks, you will say, that the happiness he wins for others is the greatest for himself, though it be the last; so that there is no clashing interest. Yes: he thinks so: but is it true? Can it be shown that his twin brother, who in the same crisis was snatched by no fervours from his far-sighted prudence, but made the compliances needful for escape, and lived in opulence and office through another generation, miscalculated his lot, and enjoyed less of 'the only good' than the dead hero? What metrical standard can demonstrate that the felicity of one supreme moment of self-immolation transcends in amount thirty years of unbroken health, of social favour, and satisfied affections? How will you go to work, in order to convince this comfortable citizen of his mistake in declining to share his brother's martyrdom? You remind him of the lies he

told: he thinks them venial, and a cheap ransom from the pangs of death. You appeal to the higher truth of which the martyr's death became a missionary to the world: he perceives no higher and lower in matters where he is sure of no truth at all. You point to the almost Divine honours which the invigorated conscience of mankind pays to their self-sacrificing leaders and reformers: he prefers the daily experience of their homage to his rank, his equipages, and his power. Not only is it true that nothing which you, or which the enthusiast brother himself, could say will convince the self-seeker that he has chosen amiss: but it is no less true that the most impartial estimator of happiness cannot convict him of imprudence. Each took the lot which his character rendered the least intolerable, and would have been more miserable in the other's; but that the one was not the victim of his affections, and the other the gainer by his self-care, it is utterly impossible to prove. It does not follow therefore that, because the individual may come to make the greater good of others his own, so that to his feeling the conflict between them vanishes, there is on that account no real discrepancy, and that he is not carried off blindfold to the sacrifice; and that a self-forgetfulness less perfect, and still agonised by the struggle between personal shrinking and devoted love, does not more faithfully represent the actual relation of things. A wound which, inflicted in hot blood, is scarcely felt, still remains a wound after all, and has to be reckoned with in long privations ere all is healed; and if the question is, of keeping accurate accounts of loss and gain, he cannot be blamed who, untouched by the passions of the fight, reads the whole story of its risks, and determines to keep a whole skin. For my part, I have not the least doubt of the reality of the hedonistic sacrifice required by benevolence of affection and rectitude of choice; and that, if it is hid from the agent who makes it, it is because he has lost his measuring rod of pleasures and learned the gradations of another scale.

Mr. L. Stephen sees clearly through the sophistical

attempts to establish the invariable prudence of virtue: after admirably exposing their principal fallacy, he concludes, 'There is scarcely any man, I believe, at all capable of sympathy or reason, who would not in many cases unhesitatingly sacrifice his own happiness for a sufficient advantage to others. Almost every mother would die, or expose herself to sufferings which can never be repaid, for the good of her infant; and though maternal love affords the most perfect example of devotion to others, and is of course much stronger than most other benevolent feelings, I think that the same principle is illustrated even in those commonplace acts of good-nature of which almost every man is capable[1].'

In giving the Utilitarian postulate the benefit of the Hartleyan 'law of transference,' as a means of identifying individual and social happiness, I have thus far supposed it possible for the egoist to be carried through by it into complete disinterestedness, i. e. to lose the idea of his own pleasure in the absorbing idea of pleasure to others. And, unless and until he reaches this point, it is certain that he must fall short of his all-directing aim; for, so long as he thinks of himself, he is a stranger to the joy of sympathy; and many another form of happiness too he cannot have, till he ceases to seek it. But too much is conceded in allowing this possibility. For the condition of his being what he is, viz. an egoistic hedonist, is, that he always pursues his own greatest pleasure; while the condition of obtaining the greatest pleasure is, that he does *not* pursue it. His very characteristic therefore is suicidal, and precludes him from ever consummating the growth of disinterestedness through the working of the Hartleyan law. He is under a very common illusion, that because 'pleasure exists only as it is felt,' the more he attends to it, the more will he have of it, consciousness being intensified by concentration: whereas what is thereby increased is nothing but *intellectual cognition* of it, which, instead of intensifying

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. x. iv. § 36, pp. 431, 432.

the feeling, immediately arrests its growth and crystallises it into an object of thought. The play of the Hartleyan law requires exactly the opposite condition, viz. the presence of felt, but uncontemplated, pleasure, with attention (so far as there is any) engaged upon the perceptible objects that cause it; so that the feeling is let alone in its free expansion, and allowed to suffuse the objects with colours of added beauty. And hence the law receives its chief illustration in the mental history, not of introspective philosophers, but of children, and persons whose eager impulses prevent their ever losing the attributes of childhood. The pleasures which the Sensation-philosophy needs to detain in the unreflecting state, the egoist insists on bringing into the full blaze of self-consciousness; and by that change at once withers their energy, and stops the widening of their empire over neutral fields. He therefore cancels at the outset the qualification for winning the disinterested affections, and closes against himself the path which we have hypothetically left open to him. The only question for him now is whether, having learned that his conscious self-seeking may be intrusive, he can employ the will which has invoked it to turn it out again; so as voluntarily to forget himself, in order to be landed at last in a more pleasurable result. It seems so little disputable that self-seeking and self-forgetfulness are mutually exclusive, that it would no more have occurred to me to ask the former to eject itself than to resort to Satan to cast out Satan, were it not that Professor Sidgwick apparently regards this as by no means an impracticable feat. He thinks it quite possible for an Epicurean who judges himself deficient in impulses and affections which are important factors in the possible sum of pleasures, to put himself in the way of producing these in himself. And this opinion, he reminds us, has the support of many philosophers and divines who have commended the benevolent and the religious affections, as worthy of being fostered by all who would attain to the happiest kind of life

'It is true that, as our desires cannot ordinarily be produced by an effort of Will—though they can to some extent be repressed by it—if we started with no impulse except the desire of pleasure, it might seem difficult to execute the practical paradox of attaining pleasure by aiming at something else. Yet even in this hypothetical case the difficulty is less than it appears. For the reaction of our activities upon our emotional nature is such that we may commonly bring ourselves to take an interest in any end by concentrating our efforts upon its attainment. So that, even supposing a man to begin with absolute indifference to everything except his own pleasure, there is no reason to believe that if he were convinced that the possession of other desires and impulses were necessary to the attainment of the greatest possible pleasure, he could not succeed in producing these. But this supposition is never actually realised. Every man, when he commences the task of systematising his conduct, whether on egoistic principles or any other, is conscious of a number of different impulses and tendencies within him, other than the mere desire for pleasure, which urge his will in particular directions, to the attainment of particular results: so that he has only to place himself under certain external influences, and these desires and impulses will begin to operate without any effort of will.

'It is sometimes thought, however, that there is an important class of refined and elevated impulses with which the supremacy of self-love is in a peculiar way incompatible; such as the love of virtue, or personal affection, or the religious impulse to love and obey God. But at any rate in the common view of these impulses, this difficulty does not seem to be recognised. None of the school of moralists that followed Shaftesbury in contending that it is a man's true interest to foster in himself strictly disinterested social affections, has noticed any inherent incompatibility between the existence of these affections and the supremacy of rational self-love. And similarly the Christian preachers before mentioned, who have commended the religious life

as really the happiest, have not thought genuine religion irreconcilable with the conviction that each man's own happiness is his most near and intimate concern[1].'

I do not doubt the possibility, on which these paragraphs insist, of cultivating, by a self-appointed discipline, desires and affections which we know to be too weak within us: whoever will persistently compel himself to do the duty which ought to spring from some spontaneous love, will not for ever go to it with heavy steps, but will ere long be won over by its interest, and surprised by the richness of its contents. That a self-inclosed man may throw himself open to sympathise, and a timid man train himself to be brave, is certain; *provided* the effort is stimulated and sustained by an adequate veneration for benevolence and contempt of cowardice, or homage to duty; but *not*, I am persuaded, if its only support be a craving for the personal pleasures of benevolence and courage. Professor Sidgwick appears to think that, if there are indirect means by which the will can set up affections and desires beyond its immediate command, it matters not what motive takes the initiative; so that the missing virtues may as well be fetched up by prudential considerations as by any other. In this tacit assumption he overlooks, as it seems to me, the very hinge of the whole case, and fails to notice the blighting effect of mere self-seeking upon the inward movements of the moral life. Who was ever known to make himself a philanthropist in order to add to his enjoyment? or a martyr to truth in order to taste the pleasures of heroism? Whatever comes from such incentives can only be a miserable counterfeit, a histrionic sham, of any sincere and whole-hearted excellence: you cannot give yourself freely away, while you are casting side glances at what you mean to reserve for your private advantage. Professor Sidgwick, I admit, appeals with good right to the precedents of Shaftesbury and the moralising divines, who recommended the cultivation of disinterested and devout affections as a good investment. They are certainly on his

[1] Methods of Ethics, II. chap. iii. § 3, pp. 133, 134.

side. But I wonder that the notorious inefficacy of their teaching, and the low spiritual level of their own and the succeeding age, did not disincline him to their alliance, and suggest the question, whether the feebleness of their influence was not due to the very feature for which he cites them. They failed to do the awakening work which has been achieved by many a man their intellectual inferior, because they harped upon the wrong chord. Hedonistic advance to any higher love is not less impossible than horizontal movement up hill.

The instances which lend some plausibility to Professor Sidgwick's position, and which he probably had in view, are those in which the self-discipline is conducted under the influence of *mixed motives;* and if, in instituting it, prudential desire plays at all a conspicuous part, it may seem as though the whole process were under its direction; yet the agent, once launched upon his course, is again and again taken out of his own hands by currents of enthusiasm which sweep him away from his self-regards. He thus alternates his egoism with disinterested desires; and in proportion as the latter snatch him from his self-love, they neutralise its incapacity, and carry him on while it is laid to sleep. What he thus achieves in the way of disinterestedness is in spite of his prudential aim, not in consequence of it, and should be cited in illustration, not of its triumph, but of its defeat. He passes to and fro between two lives, now watchful of his pleasures, then torn from them by some lavish love; and it is not the measured steps of the former that conduct him to the latter; but the wings of the latter that lift him off his cautious feet. In principle this is admitted by Professor Sidgwick himself; for where 'a stricter disinterestedness' and an 'absolute self-devotion' is required, he pronounces it to be an attainment beyond the reach of Rational Egoism. 'Other persons, however, seem to carry the religious consciousness and the feeling of human affection to a higher stage of refinement, at which a stricter disinterestedness is exacted. They maintain that

the essence of either feeling, in its best form, is absolute self-devotion and self-sacrifice. And certainly these seem incompatible with self-love, however cautiously self-limiting. A man cannot both wish to secure his own happiness and be willing to lose it. And yet how if willingness to lose it is the true means of securing it? Can self-love not merely reduce indirectly its prominence in consciousness, but directly and unreservedly annihilate itself?

'This emotional feat does not seem to me possible: and therefore I must admit that a man who embraces the principle of Rational Egoism cuts himself off from the special pleasure that attends this absolute sacrifice and suppression of self. But, however exquisite this may be, the pitch of emotional exaltation and refinement necessary to attain it is so comparatively rare, that it is scarcely included in men's common estimate of happiness. I do not therefore think that an important objection to Rational Egoism can be based upon its incompatibility with this particular consciousness[1].' The concession here made is all that need be asked: I desire no more. For the very same reasoning which is here applied to the animating spring of life as a whole, holds good no less of every interval of self-devotion that intersects a variable spirit with a bar of light: each of its bright disinterested hours is homogeneous with the all-pervading tone of the mind entirely surrendered, and is equally incompatible with the present sway of Rational Egoism; and the difference lies simply in the intermittency of the one, and the continuity of the other. And as we have to do, not with the see-saw of mixed and inconsistent characters, but with the inward analysis of moral causation and the distinctive types of moral experience, I see no reason for referring to different categories what are merely half-cases and whole-cases of one and the same thing.

The conclusion to which we are thus far brought is obvious: notwithstanding the provision in our nature for the partial conversion of interested into disinterested feeling,

[1] Methods of Ethics, II. chap. iii. § 2, p. 134.

it is impossible to identify the greatest happiness of self with the greatest happiness of all concerned; or, from the necessity of pursuing the former to establish the claim of the latter; or, to extract a scheme of duty from rules of prudence; or, to make the motive of self-love, however rationally worked, suffice for building up a virtuous character. The moral consciousness of the individual mind comprises experiences which are not covered by the data and inferences of rational hedonism.

§ 2. *The Moral Sentiments as an Engine of Social Management.*

Now, open the floodgates, and let in the head-waters of *Society* upon the individual; and see whether, in the new positions to which they bear him and the new necessities by which they surround him, his nature does not gain the needful supplement. The moral inadequacy of self-interest may perhaps be remedied by the presence of social interest and the enormous power of public opinion. The close connection between manners and morals, the obvious origin of the former in social tastes, and provision in the latter for social needs, the apparently equal variation of both with change of time and place, have naturally suggested the idea of their virtual identity, and of the expression in both of them of nothing more than the wishes of the majority. Various forms have been given to this conception, according as the collective life of men has been politically, mechanically, or physiologically conceived, as set up by the sway of a Lawgiver over subjects, or by the subjection of the individual to a homogeneous multitude, or by the growth of a civic organism through confluence and unification of functions. The second of these represents the doctrine of the Hobbes and the Utilitarian school, and alone belongs to our present subject. It proceeds upon the assumption that the individual is the unit of society; that, in the antithesis of his single self to the great aggregate personality over against him, he is helpless and dependent, till he has relinquished every con-

flicting desire, and become moulded to the shape of the common wish: that the rules and signs which express this common wish constitute for him the standard to which he must conform; and that these are what we really mean by *morals;* which, therefore, are simply the statement of the public wants issued as the orders of a superior force to the individual. *His* moral sentiments are thus simply an adoption of the public wish; his conscience, an appropriation of its pleased or displeased mood; his sense of obligation, a consciousness of a *coercion* with which it is armed against him; and his duty, the contents of its expectation from him. Often as this theory has been presented, I have found it worked out by no Utilitarian writer so lucidly and precisely as by James Mill, in his 'Fragment on Mackintosh[1];' and the few comments which I shall make upon it will address themselves to his exposition of the origin of moral rules, and the formation of moral character.

The problem, as Mill takes it, is to get a maximum of useful actions out of the individual agent. A good many may be expected to come of their own accord, his own desire running on the same line with that of his associates: about these, therefore, we need not trouble ourselves. But there is a large number besides which he has not sufficient inducement in himself to put forth; and some contrivance must be set up for the purpose of extorting these from him. The device which we have hit upon for this end is to *Praise* the actions which we like, and *Blame* those which we dislike, or, in extreme cases, to *reward* the one, and *punish* the other; and the particular variety of like and dislike which thus declares itself is called *approval* and *disapproval.* All these are, therefore, an artificial mechanism of influence invented, as a bribe or threat, to stir a will which would otherwise fail us: as Mill says, 'The production of acts of the useful sort, the prevention of acts of contrary sort,' constitute 'the whole business of the moral sentiments[2].'

[1] See especially pp. 246–252.
[2] Fragment on Mackintosh, p. 250.

They are thus *a social creation*, or storage of force, for controlling the individual, and getting service out of him.

Thus far, the ordinances of conduct form merely an external law, enforced by the sanction of public opinion. But the individual agent on whom they press is himself one of the public body, and accustomed, in that capacity, to apply the same rule and the same sanction to other agents, i.e. to direct approbation and disapprobation upon analogous acts. When, therefore, an action which he would condemn in another proceeds from himself, he not only foresees what it will bring upon him from its witnesses, but, as one of those witnesses, shares their displeasure, and is self-condemned. Hence, the feeling of compunction and remorse, on the one hand, of self-satisfaction and self-applause on the other, are but a personal loan, for private use, of the public sentiment embodied in the established rule; and by the agent's application of it in his own case it becomes an internal law, by which he can administer the affairs of his own commonwealth of thought and desire.

This ingenious theory avails itself no doubt of some processes that actually do mingle with our moral experience; only, not as its constitutive essentials, but as its subsidiary accidents. It is not necessary to deny their reality, in order to prove their inadequacy as a solution of the problem to which they belong. It is sufficient to show that that problem contains phenomena of which they afford no satisfactory account.

(1) In the analysis of our moral psychology, given in the preceding book, it was made evident, if I mistake not, that we judge ourselves before we judge others. To the reasons there given I must refer, as justifying the assertion that James Mill inverts the only possible order of relation between internal and external judgment. If what we disapproved were the disagreeableness of an outward fact, we should disapprove of noxious animals or even the hurtful behaviour of physical things. It is true, as Mill reminds us, that there would be 'no use' in disapproving these things;

for though both of them may admit of being 'modified,' they are not, like man, amenable to such an influence as our displeasure. What then is it that fits the *human activity alone* for the operation of this modifying power? what, but the fact that it issues from an inward spring which does not necessitate it to take its present form, but admits of an alternative which our suffrage may reinforce? our censure, therefore, it is plain, looks behind the scenes, and pitches upon the hidden spring of action which alone it can hope to modify. And if this be so, what do we know of hidden springs, except from their story in ourselves? How could we read them in another, except as in the mirror of our own experience? If the key of *his* nature and character is in *ours*, there it is that we learn the art of judging our *alter ego*. It follows from this that whatever truth there may be in Mill's hypothetical narrative belongs to some of the later acts of our life-drama, and does not introduce us to the opening scene which he professes to present.

(2) The moral sentiments, unless I completely misconstrue them, by no means correspond with Mill's account of their origin and nature. In his view, they are a prospective artifice for extracting serviceable conduct which needs a bonus to produce it. In mine, they are a retrospective verdict of 'well done!' or 'ill done!' on conduct already put forth. And if we laugh at the definition of *gratitude* as 'a lively sense of favours yet to come,' and dismiss it to the region of cynical satire, I do not see how we can more seriously treat an explanation of moral *Approval* as a patronising bid for future services, and moral censure as equivalent to 'Mind you don't do it again!' Such a theory gives an account of everything in them *except their moral character*, as judgments upon the merits or demerits of a free agent's choice. It describes a certain *disciplinary influence* which they undoubtedly exercise; but this itself they would not exercise with any serious effect, were they hollow in their profession of disinterested ethical affection towards conduct that is past, and were they reduced to an administration of

pleasures and pains as purchasing causes of future benefits. This theory, in short, puts the moral sentiments on the same footing with the arts of the horse-breaker, who manages his stud by the crack of his whip and a feed of oats; and treats them, so far as they deviate from this type and affect to be an award of justice to the past, as an illusion which the initiated escape. Punishment, thrown into the alembic of this new analysis, has all its retributory element dissipated, and comes out in the reduced form of deterrent and reformatory pain; and carries thenceforth the implied rationale, 'Punishment is painful, and punishment amends: therefore, give a measured lot of pain, and you will have the amendment.' As well might you argue: 'Medicine is bitter, and medicine cures; therefore, take a dose of bitters, and you will be cured.' The result is much the same in both cases: your malady remains, because the remedial efficacy lies, not in the bitterness of the medicine, but in the quality which you have failed to secure; and your criminals persist and flourish, because the deterrent and reformatory influence resides, not in the naked pain of punishment, but in its justice; and till the offender gets what, in popular phrase, 'serves him right,' he gets nothing that can do him any good. It is the same throughout; all the characteristic expressions of our moral nature are explained away by this school of interpreters, and replaced by something which they *do not mean:* good and ill desert, sin, resentment, penitence, remorse, righteous indignation, are volatilised as illusions, and their functions made over to the remaining rational and sentient nature. Whether these substitutes will be equal to the work thus laid upon them in some future age of passionless intellect, it would be dangerous to predict; but certainly, at present, there is a vast region of human feeling and experience which, by no stretching and straining, they can be made to cover and command.

(3) The conditions assigned by Mill for the genesis of the moral sentiments are by no means those which experience shows to favour their origin and diffusion. Their apparatus

of praise and blame, and their whole body of influence, he regards as coming into existence, in order to eke out the defective crop of beneficent acts, and produce more of them than would be raised by the spontaneous interest of the individual agent. The more, therefore, the individual fails to give, so much the more will the supplementary machinery of the public will be called into operation, and bid high for so scarce an article as a useful act. The needful pressure, rising to the occasion, will increase its tension as the force of nature becomes remiss in men, taken one by one: so the moral sentiments, following a law of demand and supply, will most abound where they are most wanted, i. e. under the greatest lack of individual benevolence. By this rule, nothing would be so favourable to the growth of altruistic sentiment as the prevalence of universal egoism; and these two opposites would reach their maximum together. It is hardly necessary to point out, how completely experience reverses this relation. It is not praise that by its force elicits the virtues, but the unforced virtues that elicit praise. And whenever there is a dearth of spontaneous goodness, so far is it from fetching in the compensation of induced beneficence, that, once commenced, the ebb goes on in accelerating ratio; nor will the tide turn back, though you fling at it the loudest promise of your plaudits, or threat of your anathemas. Selfishness breeds nothing but selfishness, and benevolence reduplicates benevolence; and to fill up the lacunæ of a defective love by a supply of factitious self-interest, is,—when 'asked for bread, to tender a stone, and for fish, a serpent.' Where 'beneficent acts' do not come of their own accord, e. g. in a family where the self-seeking propensities assert themselves all round, there may no doubt grow up a sort of public opinion from the watchfulness of each member against the encroachments of the rest: a kind of 'committee of vigilance' is in permanent sitting, from which fierce complaints and loud exactions are brought to bear, now upon this, and now upon that refractory or reluctant will; and for the moment the coercion may gain

its end. But he who is thus controlled *hates* what is extorted from him more than ever, and will never repeat it, unless under stress: far from gaining any moral appreciation for his 'useful acts,' he feels them to be slave-work, only more tolerable than the domestic ostracism from which they alone can save him. What is true of a family, is true of the larger social community: under the mere discipline of hope and fear from others, there will be no emergence from self-seeking into self-devotion to duty or self-sacrifice to love; but an inevitable descent into lower depths of egoistic isolation. Mill's theory proceeds on the tacit assumption, that the stock of beneficent acts requisite for the subsistence of society is a constant quantity, which must, somehow or other, be provided; and that where the native yield falls short, the moral sentiments are set up as an artificial bounty on the importation of supplementary consignments, that else would not flow in. It might have occurred to so good a free-trader that such bribed importers usually manage to pocket their profits and the bounty too; and that it is but a poor look-out, if this be all that keeps us from a famine of the virtues.

(4) The mode also in which moral rules are supposed to be got up and enforced, involves a fundamental fallacy; which it is surprising to find overlooked, by a writer so quick to see the illusions which lurk in abstractions. He presents the whole story as a kind of suit or claim of Society *versus* the Individual, treating each as a unitary personality, differing in interests, and most unequal in scale and power. It is assumed that, in its view of his conduct, Society feels and thinks and acts as one man: that his failure in altruism concerns everybody alike, and secures a consensus of rule against him: and that, in any objectionable self-assertion, he is in the position of an *Athanasius contra mundum.* If it were so, if it were a case of Joseph and his brethren, without even a dissentient Reuben, of course they might vote him into the pit or the hands of the Midianites, or dispose of him by any rule they pleased. Such a body of people, all

in sympathy with each other, and none with him, would have nothing to hinder their unanimity in requiring the same things from him and praising them, and in fixing opprobrium on the same things from which they meant to deter him. Mill, accordingly, finds nothing simpler than the general agreement about what is praiseworthy and blameworthy: 'When men began to mark the distinction between acts, and were prompted to praise one class, and blame another, they did so, either because the one sort benefited, the other hurt them; or for some other reason. If for the first reason, the case is perfectly intelligible. The men had a motive which they understood, and which was adequate to the end. If it was not on account of utility that men classed some acts as moral, others as immoral, on what other account was it[1]?'

The 'perfect intelligibility' of this solution depends, however, entirely on the 'men' who are here packed together, as if they made up a single personality, being all benefited by the same acts, and hurt by the same acts. That each human being constituted on Mill's pattern, with no motive but self-love, should praise what benefits him, is intelligible enough; but in these praises there will be no consensus, unless it can be shown that what benefits one benefits all; and this, which Mill has heedlessly taken for granted, cannot, upon his data, be proved at all. His idea evidently is, that we like to see the generous act of a benefactor, and to set up a habit of eulogy on his behalf, because it may be our turn to be benefited next, and it is as well to encourage the chance: we feel sympathy with the joy of the beneficiary, as possibly our own hereafter, and express this by laudatory words. But the phenomenon has another half, which must not be suppressed. The generous act is, by hypothesis, one of those which there is no inducement of self-interest to perform, and which, as involving personal privation to the agent, it needs artificial pressure to elicit: the pleasure gained by the receiver is bought by

[1] Fragment on Mackintosh, pp. 261, 262.

pleasure lost to the giver. How comes it then that the sympathy of the neutral observer goes with the lot of pleasure bestowed, and not with the pleasure forfeited? Does not his hedonistic principle commit him as certainly to pity for the donor, as to congratulation of the receiver? Is it said, 'Oh, but he has an eye to his own chance, if he can only get this sort of sacrifice repeated?' Good: but then, there are two sides to this chance: he may be thrown into the position of the gainer; or, into the position of the loser; and, if he applauds the benefactor, he commits himself not less to 'go and do likewise,' than to lie in wait for favours yet to come. And between the two, it would seem, his hedonism would be at fault; for it does not follow from his *liking to be benefited*, that he would take with equal gusto to *benefiting*. It is forgotten, in this calculation, that in human relations, the active and the passive functions are alternate and numerically equal, so that each one of us performs as many acts as he receives, and cannot make a rule for himself as a possible recipient, which will not catch hold of him as a possible agent. What inducement then have we to become patrons of non-spontaneous 'useful acts?' They are useful to us, only when we get them; and we cannot get them without giving them; and when we give them, it is, by hypothesis, at the cost of sacrifice just as repugnant to our self-love, as the corresponding gain is agreeable to it. For a jury of hedonistic egoists to burst into applause at the sight of a benefactor and call him a hero rather than a fool, would be a renunciation by public vote of the very principle upon which the vote is assumed to be taken.

For these reasons, both the attempts, by appeal to Hartleyan psychology and to the weight of social opinion, to identify the individual and the general happiness, must be pronounced unsatisfactory. The rule framed on behalf of the public well-being is demonstrably not always compatible with the agent's own advantage. The Egoist principle, 'each for his own pleasure,' and the Utilitarian

principle, 'each for the pleasure of all,' cannot even be reconciled; much less can the latter be deduced as a corollary from the former. Moreover, were the concurrence between private and public desires unquestionably complete, the result would simply be, that *Prudence* would never separate the interested from the disinterested affections: they could be indulged without mutual interference; but to neither of them would any character of *Duty* attach. The 'Rules' set up by social opinion would not really be '*Moral*' at all, if by that word we denote a statement not simply of what *is*, but of what *ought to be;* for all that they affirm is that such and such behaviour is a means of happiness; they are mere instructions how to reach this end; and have no more ethical authority than the receipts of a cookery book, which also tell you how to prepare certain pleasant results, both personal and social. Had the Utilitarian psychology therefore fulfilled its intention ever so perfectly, it would still have left the whole of the moral characteristics of our nature out in the cold, and finished up its supposed human being as a paragon of prudential wisdom.

§ 3. *Can General Rules bind against their Raison d'être?*

In the absence then of harmonised interests, what is to be done by the hedonist Utilitarian, when he encounters (as he believes) a discrepancy between the advantage of others and his own; or, between the recognised prescription for securing both and some different method of which he has more hope? Is he to prefer the pleasures of other people to his own? Why should he? Has he not been taught that he should care for their happiness, because his own is wrapped up in it? And now that they part company, does not this reason disappear? The claim of the extra-regarding feelings upon his attention being dependent on the indefeasibleness of their self-regarding source, that claim inevitably falls, whenever this link is broken. If he is quite

convinced that it will serve him better to tell a lie than to speak truth, to indulge a safe passion than to resist it, by what plea can his instructors stop him? They will urge that the general rule is against him. The general rule, he will reply, is made by the many against the one, and in the interest of the many: it is all very well for them to glorify and uphold it; and it is usually worth while for the one to conform to it at some cost, rather than incur their displeasure. But when they are out of the way, and he has his opportunity without fear, the rule has no application; and why should he pay away his own pleasures for nothing? His advisers will perhaps say, that it is dangerous to break in upon right habits, which serve as a compendious formula for determining each case of conduct, and save the necessity of working out every problem from first principles. He will allow all this, but will deny that a habit is right which, having been computed for one set of conditions, is carried blindly into another, and takes no notice of the disappearance of its data: what should we think, he will ask, of a man who, having made it a rule to take a certain daily walk, persisted in it all the same when the floods were out and covered it breast-high? Mere average rules carry in them no binding force; and to trust to them still, when real causalities come into view to vary, to correct, or to supersede them, is to prefer automatism to intelligence, and turn conduct into a stupid idolatry. Least of all should the Utilitarian, who insists that rules of action have no good in themselves, but are simply the *means* which mankind have devised for securing the sole end, viz. preponderant pleasure, encourage a worship of the means, and warn the agent against any corrective reference to the end which justifies and prescribes them. Hence, it seems to follow irresistibly, that the individual is left at liberty, on this system, to secure to himself any over-balance of advantage which he may feel convinced will accrue to him from an exceptional disregard of any part of the recognised ethical code. It may be true that in ninety-nine cases out of a

hundred, the greatest attainable pleasure to others may be the best way to his own; but if in the hundredth his pleasantest path diverges from theirs, how can the hedonist dissuade him from taking it? Would he not be a fool for adhering to the old means when they no longer lead to the end? The commonplace plea, that it is indispensable to have general rules that shall not be called in question, means no more, on this theory, than that, men being creatures of habit, rather than of reason, it is necessary to hoodwink and befool them in order to make them always serve you, whether it suits them or not; else, if they use their private judgment, they will now and then halt, and perhaps upset the public coach. This plea holds good only on behalf of an authoritative law or intuitive datum of our nature, which we have to accept with trust, as universally valid and conditioning all our judgments of experience; and has no legitimate application to mere inductive rules, provisionally framed from a majority of observed instances, and for ever open to exceptions and to revision. Of such empirical rules, the whole value depends on their being *not* blindly accepted and shut up, but kept under the eye of a vigilant criticism, that shifts their boundary as life supplies new and modifying experiments[1].

And if the claim of general happiness cannot be pressed beyond its coincidence with the agent's own, the inroads of exception to ethical rules assuredly have no inconsiderable range. This may be approximately judged by comparing the standards of conduct to which rational men conform, on the one hand, when supposing themselves to have the guidance of an intuitive conscience, and on the other, when avowedly ruled by their own greatest pleasure. When was it ever known that this last motive unfurled the flag of an ideal morality, and led the way to heroic attacks upon the strongholds of wrong? Is it not rather the secret excuse or the open plea for cowardly acquiescence in things as they

[1] Mr. F. H. Bradley has well animadverted on this weak point in the Utilitarian morals, in his 'Ethical Studies,' pp. 96–98.

are? Nor is it obvious how one who is surrendered to its influence can be expected to decline the offer of a furtive and prudent licence to his appetites, which adds, as he thinks, to the agreeableness without increasing the obligations of life. It is assuredly from his armoury that all the weapons of argument are borrowed, which try to beat back the missionaries of moral purity and the redressors of the most shameful of all wrongs. From his point of view, their adoption of the Christian aim at inward sanctity, and their trust in the feasibility of all duty and the victory of all right, are dreams of romance, which can visit no eyes open to the light of day. Even in the affairs of bargain and contract between man and man, the rules of integrity are by no means the measure of private advantage; and the scrupulous tradesman who will keep only genuine goods and honest scales, and promise nothing that he cannot perform, is laughed at as a 'slow-coach,' and outstripped in the competition of the market by the rival who drills and plugs his weights, or exports wooden nutmegs and needles without eyes, or dresses up his flimsy calicoes with heavy mineral and glaze. To the adventurer of this ''cute' type, it is a small thing that he cannot often repeat his tricks; for he operates upon a scale that makes once enough; or, if not, he can at least change the market, and finish his fortune in a trice. The whole history of Statecraft shows how difficult it is for strict veracity and honour to cope with the unprincipled arts of the wily diplomatist; who quickly seizes the crisis when a courageous lie may turn the balance and secure the triumph of a nation's policy. However hurtful these things may be to the moral health of society, their immediate success condones the offence for the individual, and wins his coveted prize of wealth or fame. In order to keep an equilibrium between the social and the personal happiness, and prevent either from disturbing the other, a man must desire nothing that does not accord with the public wish. He must be a thorough conformist to the opinions and methods of his party or his age; if he deviates

from this, he is equally punished, whether he sinks to a lower level or rises to a higher. The cry of the multitude, nay, of the Chief Priests and Pharisees,—'Away with him! Crucify Him!'—is as ready for the Saviours as for the Malefactors of the world; and if the end of life is to make the most of its pleasures and minimise its pains, there is no room for the devotee of compassion, whose heart is irresistibly drawn to the haunts of sin and misery, and takes on it the burthen of countless woes besides its own, and bleeds for every wound it cannot heal. Look only at the countenance of such a one, at the tender depth within the eye, the clear and thoughtful brow, the sensitive and precarious calm upon the features, and say whether you are here in presence of the best economist of happiness. If this be the object of your quest, had you not better go to the resorts of refined and easy life, where there is luxury that hurts no health, and art that adorns the scene without and the mind within, and alternate industry and gaiety that brighten all the hours, and neighbourly offices enough just to keep the reproach of selfishness away, and religious observance enough to mingle a deeper tone and higher sanction with it all? Here surely we must count up more pleasures and fewer pains than fall to the lot of the hero of compassion. True it is that he would not exchange his labour for this rest; not, however, because it is a less happy state; but because it is a state too happy for a soul once pierced by the sorrows of humanity. Were the hedonistic rule psychologically imperative upon him, he would be tempted by the exchange, and quit his vows of service. It is only because it is impossible for him to listen to it without shame, that he toils on beneath his cross[1].

The weakness of the Utilitarian theory is concealed from its supporters by the late date in the development of morals at which it makes its appearance and seeks its application as

[1] I cannot refrain from referring the reader who would see these positions strengthened, to some impressive paragraphs in Lecky's 'History of European Morals,' I. pp. 60-63.

a doctrine. Nine-tenths of the ethical habits and convictions of civilised society have become fixed, and placed beyond the reach of question, before it presents itself and offers its services as their philosophic base; so that it is saved the trouble of inventing them *ab initio* by its own light, and constructing them into a reasoned organism by the resources of its skill. Benefits enough are apparent from them, after they have become familiar to experience, to prevent any challenge of their utility; and they easily pass muster without comparison with any alternative. It is only in view of the remaining tenth of the customary rules, i.e. those which have become questionable and fallen under discussion between the conservative and the reformer, that the forces of the theory are mobilised and got under arms. Its activity is critical only, not creative; it tries its hand at correcting the text of a given law for a new edition; and is not tested by demands upon its original legislative genius. But the moment you put it to this severer test, and ask from it an *à priori* determination of the true code of human life from the data of man's constitution and relations to the world, its helplessness and barrenness become conspicuous. How, for example, would it settle the right course of conduct towards the inferior animals? Do not they also fall within the calculus of pleasure and pain, which is the decisive authority in every problem? Why may they be hunted and slain, while man is spared? Why is he a cannibal if he eats the flesh of his enemy, and not if he eats theirs? When he can subsist on the produce of the earth, may he kill them merely because he likes meat better? Or, if he may butcher them for food, may he destroy them for their skins? and to appropriate the ornament of their feathers? and to make weapons against them from their own beaks and bones and tusks? If the 'whole sentient creation' is to enter into our reckoning, can we be sure that the locusts and potato-bug may not enjoy our crops now and then more than we should ourselves? And, if we ourselves are warranted to act as animals of prey, must we not approve of the

wolf and the panther doing the same? If once the pleas of instinct are to be abolished and replaced by a hedonistic arithmetic, the whole realm of animated nature has to be reckoned with in weaving the tissue of moral relations; and the problem becomes infinite and insoluble. Nor is it easier to predetermine the right type of relations simply human by considerations of the hedonistic order. The conjugal and family ties, under such regulation, could never set into the form towards which they have passed as their highest; and which, even now that experience has vindicated and sanctified it, is again and again disputed, on the plea of greater happiness, and assailed by rebellious experiments, never tried but with results, not perhaps of misery, but of degradation and moral decay. There is not a commandment in the decalogue which, when submitted to the newest connoisseurs of utility, is not spurned as a superstition or an imposture:—it is the threatened tyrant, we are told, who forbids murder; the rich, who make a crime of theft; the frugal Puritans, who glorify temperance and chastity; but, for other people, other things are more serviceable. And if we urge the superior interests of the social organism, they reply that the social organism is just what they desire not to conserve, but to destroy; and that till its rulers are made away with, and its property seized, and its restraints relaxed, the world will be detained from 'the greatest happiness of the greatest number.' With persons who fall into this state of mind, what can be hoped from argument conducted on their own principles? When they insist on taking a clean page and going over the whole sum again without looking at the old workings, can you feel sure of grasping all the data and bringing out *de novo* the answers which shall put the daring fallacies to shame? Is it not certain that, before you reach the end of your reckoning, you will have utterly bewildered both yourself and your intended convert; and be glad to appeal to some latent sympathy in him, nobler than his cynical defiance?

CHAPTER II.

HEDONISM WITH EVOLUTION.

§ 1. *Psychology, how Affected by the Idea of Evolution.*

No characteristic of modern intellectual method is more striking, or more fertile in results, than the application of the idea of *Time* to the contents of the cosmos, as well as to the vicissitudes of the human race. Science formerly addressed itself to the world as an ordered system of bodies in space, not indeed without incessant movements, but all repeating themselves as night and day, as life and death, and, since their institution, unaffected through the ages which they count. For the same place, the Ephemeris might differ from year to year; but, after a while, the old figures return to their places, and the stars see each other as before. There was therefore no continuous tale to tell; but only a fixed constitution to define, and a circulating list of changes provided for and predicted from its laws. This scheme of things was indeed once set up; but with that the man of science has nothing to do: he takes it once for all as he finds it; and it is the same for him, as if it had for ever been. On the other hand, it was the drama of mankind that unfolded itself indefinitely through Time, with new persons and new scenes, now tragic, now brilliant, but never reproducing the same attitudes and events. There was thus the strongest antithesis between the studies of the synchronous order of the external world, and of the successive order of human experience: there was nothing historical in the former; and nothing scientific in the latter. All the theories which we have hitherto noticed have borne on them the marks of this intellectual condition. They have

assumed for their data certain *constants* which seemed to be secure; e.g. a determinate human individual, such as we now find him: a society of his fellows around him, whose common interests extort from him what they want; and a world to live in, admitting of combination and division of labour, of allotment of property, and of the institution of rule and law. These three constants may be differently defined, and differently worked, by writers who elicit the moral characteristic from them. One may treat it as intuitive from the first; another may expound it as a transfigured self-love; a third may interpret it as a reflection of others' approval and aversion; but they all of them find it in the interplay of these fixed constitutions of persons and things. And though, in reckoning for the influence of predisposition and education, they allow for the presence of a formed body of social sentiment and law, and for favourable or unfavourable parentage, they look on these facts only as elements of the individual's experience, on the same footing with others that may appear in him for the first time. Or, if their curiosity pushes the problem further back, it stops at all events with the resources it can command from the present definition of human nature. The Hartleyan reads the story of the moral nature in the experience of each single person: Hobbes, in the formation of the State: Cudworth, Clarke, and Butler, in the impress of eternal law upon the very make of our humanity.

This mode of treatment was inevitable, so long as man was marked off from all other species of living beings, or even placed outside of them as unique. If they were detached from each other by impassable limits, so that each had its own private section of natural history, much more must he be studied in isolation from them all, and interpreted by internal comparison of text with text of his own oracles. Thus regarded, he contains in himself all the conditions for a science of his nature; and his special endowments present themselves as something wholly new, which derive no light from affinity, and are only caricatured by the mocking

resemblance of inferior animals. Great is the change, the moment you take away the boundaries of species; a change of which an illustrative example has already been presented within the limits of inorganic science. So long as the three-fold classification of bodies, into solids, liquids, and gases, was accepted as definitive, each class had a science to itself; and mechanics, hydrostatics with hydraulics, and pneumatics, constituted so many independent chapters of Physics, with separate laws and formulas that did not speak to one another. But as soon as these three names were found to denote, not different bodies, but only different states of every body, determined by degrees of heat, there immediately arose a molecular science embracing them all, and an immense enlargement of conception, from the possibility that the solid of one period or one world might be the liquid or the atmosphere of another. So, when, after long difficulty in defining the species of plants and animals, and ever recurrent doubts whether in this instance or that they are more than varieties, the bold step is taken at last, and the supposed impassable limits are thrown away, the different departments of natural history enter into family relations, with pedigree enormously extended: the new science of universal biology comes into existence, and finds a group of laws common to all organised beings. What before were treated as separate creations, coexisting *ab initio*, range themselves as the successive stages and manifold ramifications of one stock. And the centre of wonder is shifted by the change: before, the puzzle was, to explain the close approaches and marvellous resemblances of types supposed to be distinct: now it is, to account for the wide divergence and astounding contrasts in the descendants of the same progenitors. If formerly the book of nature was but a collection of separate tales, it is turned into a continuous epic, unfolding itself from end to end; though it is still difficult to seize the links that weave its distinct scenes and recitals into genuine episodes of one unbroken tissue.

It is obvious that, under this change, there is no pheno-

menon of existing living beings which does not or may not require to be run back indefinitely into the past in quest of its explanation. Definite constitution from which you may start, or on which as a fulcrum you may rest, there is none: there is no *datum* that is not a *quæsitum*: the old *constants* are set afloat, and the terms of every problem are turned (unless by provisional assumption) into *variables*. The conception of Nature itself parts with almost all that had been taken for substantive, and is resolved into that of a continual *becoming*; so that nothing ever *is*, but something always *happens*; and to give account of it you must relate the before and after. Hence, the newer methods of science have more and more become *historical*, i.e. have devoted themselves to the successive processes, rather than the synchronous conditions, of phenomena; and with such daring glances into the illimitable past that the *regressus in infinitum*, which was once the absurdity, has almost become the favourite instrument of our philosophers. Natural history, which used to be the name for little else than the classification and description of coexisting forms of life, now enriched by the resources of palæontology, ventures to report on their relative chronology, and to relate the story of their development, from the larvæ of a marine hermaphrodite, through the forms of fish, of reptile, of marsupial, of quadrumanal, to the human end of the zoological series[1]. What becomes, in this enormous prolixity of growth, of our search for the nativity and seat of the moral sentiments? Does the Intuitionist say, they are given to us ready-made? He is silenced by the remark, 'There is nothing ready-made: the present is only from the past.' Does the Hartleyan tell us, their genesis is explained from the distinctive data of the human constitution? He is put out of court by the reply, 'There are no such distinctive data: the lines are wiped out which make man specific, and part him off from the brute.' Whatever history there may be of which the present phenomena of conscience are the latest incidents does not

[1] See Darwin's Descent of Man, Vol. II. chap. xxi. p. 389.

open with the birth of him who feels them, or with the first planting of what he owns as his family tree, but goes back into geologic ages beyond all trees, figurative or literal, to lose itself among the molluscs of fucous slime and waste sea shores. It may well seem that such a doctrine must extinguish the very problem of the ethical psychologist. The only thing which it presents as certain is this: that the moral sense is here *now:* that once it was *not* here: that the later state has been regularly evolved from the earlier; and that the theory therefore is one of those which undertake to fetch the moral out of the unmoral. This is the feature in it which brings it properly under notice among the schemes of Hetero-psychological Ethics.

On a first view it might seem that this doctrine differs from that of Hobbes or any other empirical hedonist, only in its allowance of long time for the evolution. The transition is the same, from the sentient difference between pleasure and pain to the moral difference between right and wrong; but in passing through the interval, consciousness, according to one theory, occupies a generation, according to the other, countless geological æons. And, so far as the greatness of the change from mere sensation to the sanctity of conscience staggers us, it cannot be denied that the difficulty is apparently lessened by dilution; and that if we suppose the barrier of generations removed, and an individual subject to live on through the entire development of life to the present date, our imagination will hardly dare to pronounce any metamorphosis impossible to such an experience. To take a grant of centuries by millions appears therefore at first a pure gain of resources that can fall short of nothing required. Against this advantage of time to move in, a logical and sincere psychologist, like Mill, will notice a very serious set-off. It is *not the same* consciousness which continues all through, and which, having remembrance of its early gleam and its sweep through its vast orbit, you can cross-question and record, so as to lay down the curve of its advance, and check your surmises of its law.

Psychological processes are rigorously shut up within the limits of the personal identity, and have no evidence but in the memory and expression of the individual subject of them; and, in proportion as they are traced back into the inarticulate story of infancy, they become illegible, and the theories into which they are worked are problematical. The masculine egoistic hedonism of Hobbes and Helvetius, boldly appealed for confirmation to the clear inward experience of men and women, who could confirm or contradict them. To escape their paradoxes, their modern followers take refuge from this strong light in an earlier twilight, where nobody can tell exactly what goes on; and the extreme fondness which they show for tossing about psychological babies, and wringing from them *ambiguas voces* about how they feel, is natural, in proportion as their doctrine is hard to prove. And if the confessional of each single life has this blank prelude, how much more completely hid from view must be the inward autobiography, not of acknowledged ancestors merely, but of pre-existent races, that grin and set their teeth at their descendants from the walls of a museum? By spinning out your process indefinitely, you gain time enough for anything to take place, but too much for anything to be seen: in the very act of creating the evidence, you hide it all away; and the real result is, that you may make the story what you please; and no one can put it to the test. If Hobbes, as often happens, gives us a piece of droll psychology, every one who knows himself can tell whether it is true or false, and lay his finger on any distortion it contains. If Darwin describes the inward conflict of an extinct baboon, he paints a fancy picture of what remains for ever without witness.

The fact is, the evolution theory rests mainly upon the evidence of *organisms;* and when they have been duly disposed in the probable order of their development, their animating instincts and functional actions are obliged, it is supposed, to follow suite; and it is therefore taken for granted rather than shown that, by a parallel internal

history, the most rudimentary animal tendencies have transmuted themselves into the attributes of a moral and spiritual nature. But the essential difference between the two cases must not be overlooked. The crust of the earth preserves in its strata the memorials of living structure, in an order which cannot be mistaken, enabling us to associate the types that coexist, and to arrange those which are successive; and, in spite of the missing links of the series, to observe the traces of a clear ascent, the higher forms making their first appearance after the ruder. The archæology of nature is in this respect perfectly analogous to that of history; and supplies a chain of relative dates with as much certainty as the coins disinterred at different depths and of graduated workmanship from the ruins of a buried empire. But just as, in this case, the image and superscription report to you only the place and time of the Cæsar they represent, but tell you nothing of his character and will; so, in the other, the fossil organ is silent about the passion that stirred it, the instinct that directed it, the precise range and kind of consciousness which belonged to its possessor. In other words, you have, and can have, no record of psychological relations, in correspondence with the hierarchy of forms; for you cannot get into the consciousness of other creatures; and if, in order to find room for educing the moral affections from what is unmoral, you begin with our præhuman progenitors, and take their private biography in hand, and catch their first inklings of what is going to be conscience, you are simply fitting a fiction to your own preconception. To a certain extent there is, no doubt, a definite and known relation between structure and function in animals, enabling you, from the presence of the one, to infer the other. The wing, the fin, the legs, reveal the element and the habit of a creature's life: the jaw, the teeth, the condyles for the connected muscles, disclose his food-appetite, and his modes both of pursuit and of self-defence. But, long before we reach the problem which engages us, we come to an end of this line of inference.

There are no bones, or muscles, or feathers appropriated to the exclusive use of self-love; no additional eye or limb set apart for the service of benevolence; no judicial wig adhering to the head that owns a conscience; so that in this field, i. e. through the whole scene of the moral phenomena, no help can be had from the zoological record. Nothing can be more chimerical than præhistorical psychology.

These remarks I have premised, in order to indicate the chief difference between the honestly psychological theories (be they right or wrong) which have engaged us hitherto, and the evolutionary Ethics, which have no psychology of their own, but merely pick up what best suits them of the old material, and fit it in with the purely *physiological* story they have to tell. A brief sketch of the new doctrine will bring out this difference more clearly: it shall be taken chiefly from three authoritative works: Darwin's 'Descent of Man;' Spencer's 'Data of Ethics;' Stephen's 'Science of Ethics.'

§ 2. *Law of Evolution, sec. Darwin; sec. Spencer.*

All living structures *do something*, i. e. have some *function*. In the simplest of them, the structure is approximately homogeneous, and without division of labour does everything that happens in the animal history, being the instrument at once of motion, of nourishment, of growth, of reproduction. There is a tendency, however, in each of such actions to localise itself as the habit of a particular part, the structure of which modifies itself in accommodation to its exclusive work: whence arises an order of beings with a plurality of organs, each with its own separate function; and this change to compound or heterogeneously formed natures constitutes an advance in the scale of life. The same tendency continuing, as a permanent and universal law, a succession of ulterior animal types appears, each more highly 'differentiated' than its predecessor: till man

is evolved as the present crown or apex of development: himself still carrying on the same sub-division of functions in the organisation of States and the progress of civilised life. Hence the general formula of evolution presents it, in its application to the whole universe, as 'a change from an indefinite incoherent homogeneity to a definite coherent heterogeneity, through continuous differentiations and integrations[1];'—a formula of which Mr. Goldwin Smith says, that 'the universe may well have heaved a sigh of relief when, through the cerebration of an eminent thinker, it had been delivered of this account of itself[2].'

If, being unable to rest in this law as a mere statement of fact, we press for some adequate *cause* of the kind of change it describes, we receive a twofold answer, fixing our attention separately on the organism and on the function. In the former, considered as a mere material aggregate in more or less unstable equilibrium, there is an inherent tendency to variation in several directions,—variation which Mr. Darwin calls 'accidental;' and among such experiments of slight structural change as are always occurring, if one turns up which, by fitting the conditions of the animal's existence, gives it an advantage over its companions and competitors, it will carry its possessor to the front in the race of life, and establish itself in permanence. But again, without any alteration of organ, the animal may have a considerable margin of variety in carrying out its function; and if he chances upon some adroit stroke of action which is a short cut to the end, it is as good as a prize to him, and he wins the profits of a patentee. Though however the initiative of variation may be taken either in the organ or in its function, there is a difference between the two cases in their operative cause. 'Accident' (i.e. a confluence of incalculable forces) has a far larger play in modifying structure than in modifying function. The moulding and build of an animal are dependent not less upon numerous

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. v. § 24, p. 65.
[2] Contemporary Review, Feb. 1882; Science and Morality, p. 349.

external opportunities and pressures than upon its internal law of development; and there is as much probability of extraordinary hindrance as of extraordinary help from these; so that organs are as likely to deteriorate through variation as to improve. With the *behaviour* of an animal, and even of a plant, it is otherwise. Unless it be disabled by wrong structure, all its tendency is towards action that favours its life, or that of its kind; and if in any degree it deviates from the average habit of its kind, it is in the direction of some vital gain. In the dark, the roots of a shrub will grow towards the water of a neighbouring well, and its shoots towards the light of a window on the other side. The ptarmigan which you start upon the mountain, shuffles piteously away, dragging a seemingly broken wing, till she has decoyed you far enough from her nestlings, and she can laugh at you and fly off. If we ask for an explanation of this difference, we are supplied in answer with this law, that all life-preserving actions are pleasurable actions, and all pleasurable actions are life-preserving; and as the pleasantest action is always done, the whole energy of a living creature is engaged in adding to its capital and its security. It is evident that this explanation, turning as it does on the stimulus of *pleasure*, applies only to the *sentient* world, and does not account for the exclusively gainful direction of all *vegetable* variations of function. The law of identity between the agreeable and the serviceable, expounded by Bain as the result of observation, is promoted by Spencer to the rank of *à priori* necessity. It must be true; for if the pleasurable were unfavourable to life, it would long ago have put an end to life; and if it were neutral, it would have prevented any evolution of life: but the hierarchy of nature is made up of evolved and evolving forms; the law, therefore, is proved[1]. Suppose, however, that we take away

[1] 'In the *Principles of Psychology*, § 124, it was shown that necessarily, throughout the animate world at large, "pains are correlatives of actions injurious to the organism, while pleasures are the correlatives of actions conducive to its welfare;" since "it is an inevitable deduction from the hypothesis of Evolution, that races of sentient creatures could have

the postulate, that 'the pleasantest action is always done,' and substitute the proposition that 'instinctive actions are always done,' then from the same line of reasoning a different law emerges, viz. that instinctive actions are life-conserving and life-evolving; and the question between the two (within the limits of the sentient world) would hinge on this: whether it is more reasonable to assign, in animal action, the prior place to pleasure or to instinct; to say that a creature's pleasure is in the satisfaction of instinct, or that its instinct is the pursuit of pleasure. No doubt, the evolutionist feels averse to the former position, because he cannot start so late in the day as *definite instinct;* he is bound to get before it, and give an account of its origin from an indeterminate state; and finds something tempting for this purpose in the look of this vague term, pleasure. But I would submit that, for his problem, he looks in the wrong place when he trusts to the *sensory and passive susceptibility*

come into existence under no other conditions." The argument was as follows:—

'If we substitute for the word Pleasure the equivalent phrase—a feeling which we seek to bring into consciousness and retain there, and if we substitute for the word Pain the equivalent phrase—a feeling which we seek to get out of consciousness and to keep out; we see at once that if the states of consciousness which a creature endeavours to maintain are the correlatives of injurious actions, and if the states of consciousness which it endeavours to expel are the correlatives of beneficial actions, it must quickly disappear through persistence in the injurious and avoidance of the beneficial. In other words, those races of beings only can have survived in which, on the average, agreeable or desired feelings went along with activities conducive to the maintenance of life, while disagreeable and habitually-avoided feelings went along with activities directly or indirectly destructive of life; and there must ever have been, other things equal, the most numerous and long-continued survivals among races in which these adjustments of feelings to actions were the best, tending ever to bring about perfect adjustment.

'Fit connexions between acts and results must establish themselves in living things, even before consciousness arises; and after the rise of consciousness these connexions can change in no other way than to become better established. At the very outset, life is maintained by persistence in acts which conduce to it, and desistance from acts which impede it; and whenever sentiency makes its appearance as an accompaniment, its forms must be such that in the one case the produced feeling is of a kind that will be sought—pleasure, and in the other case is of a kind that will be shunned—pain.' Data of Ethics, chap. vi. § 33, p. 79.

of the animal life for the *creation and differentiation* of its *spontaneous activities;* and that the analogies both of the vegetable world, which makes very near approaches to instinct, and of the reflex actions of animals, much more favour the derivation of determinate directions of living energy from insensible stimuli.

The law to which these remarks apply establishes a marked difference between Darwin's and Spencer's conception of evolution. The doctrine of 'natural selection' and 'survival of the fittest' means that, out of innumerable tentatives made at random by animals, the great majority come to nothing, but the exceptionally happy hits, that fall in with the surrounding adjustments, make their footing good, and stand. As this idea is applied not less to what the animal *does* than to what his structure *is* or becomes, it presupposes that he can and will put forth actions hurtful to himself and doomed to have no future, and *that* in number out of all proportion to the few successes. On the other hand, Spencer's law apparently affirms in the last paragraph of the foregoing note, that, prior to the evolution of consciousness in living things, their serviceable activities had already bespoken all its pleasures, and their injurious activities, all its pains: so that the animal, moved only by the pleasantest, was secure of doing always the fittest too; a rule which bars out all failure, and strictly obliges the creature to walk only on the narrow rail of the most useful. In this way, the selection of the fittest is not left to be wrought out as the issue of an indefinite lottery of hedonist trial and error; but, as a congenital condition of emerging sentiency itself, is thrown back for its origin upon the earlier history of unconscious phenomena, where no help is to be had from pleasure and pain. Mr. Spencer finds its counterpart and presage there, in the plant-physiology, whence it is handed over ready-made to the animals, after having been itself formed by the process of 'accidental variation.' He appears to me thus to change his working principle of evolution on crossing the chasm (or, as he

would rather say, taking the step) from the insentient to the sentient world. In the former, he relies on the elimination of weakness; in the latter, on the pleasantness of growing vitality. Either, in itself, is intelligible; but not the assumed identity or juncture between them. That among vegetable tendencies to change those which most favour the vigour of the species should make their footing good, brings no surprise. That among conscious actions those which are most agreeable should become habitual, is no less a matter of course. But that, antecedently to experience, the movements which are to be serviceable should also be invariably the pleasantest, is a combination neither self-evidently necessary, nor deducible from the other two. It is allowed to slip in by loosely hanging on to their skirts, but has no visible organic connexion with them. When we ask—'How comes it that what the animal likes is always best for it, or for its kind?' it is nothing to the purpose to say, 'Were it not so, life would disappear:' the non-disappearance of life may prove the *fact*, but does not find the *cause*, of so pregnant an adjustment; and we are only thrown upon the ulterior question, 'Whence this singular security against the disappearance of life?' Darwin has embarrassed himself with no such unique coincidence. With him the creature, sentient as well as insentient, is fitted up with no principle of unerring selection, but flung among the countless radii of accident, to find only by result the difference between the paths of life and death; so that the theory is burdened with nothing that might not happen in a universe of fortuity[1].

[1] Mr. Spencer disclaims the variance, indicated in the text, of his conception of evolution from Mr. Darwin's, and assures me that I have misinterpreted the language quoted in the preceding note. I regret to have regarded him as responsible for any turn of thought which is not really his; and I thankfully accept for myself, and present to my readers in an Appendix to this volume, the re-statement of his doctrine with which he has favoured me in a private correspondence. If I had seen reason to believe that my construction of his meaning was a mere personal misapprehension, I would have withdrawn altogether this section of my book. But as the exposition on which it comments leaves, I

§ 3. *Spencer's Genesis of Ethics, and Conversion into Intuition.*

The tendency of nature to increasing complexity of organic structure and function, involving more volume of life, is habitually spoken of by Spencer in *teleological* terms. Life, preserved or enlarged, is the *end* of all animal 'conduct,' i. e. of all actions beyond the apparently random movements of the infusoria: first, complete individual life; next, preservation of offspring, which indeed advances *pari passu* with the other; and then, as the altruistic affections of the clan or the community advance, the life of Society. It is only in Man that this last stage is fully reached; and that conduct, finding its final purpose, assumes its *ethical character*. Even in his history, it is long before the self-maintenance and the maintenance of offspring permits the operation of the third end and the connected development of a moral order; for, prior to the arts of industry, the spontaneous supplies of food and safety which nature offers are too scanty for the competitors who want them; so that men do not welcome the presence of each other, but see in it only a 'struggle for existence,' except so far as the weakness of isolation forces them into some partnership of self-defence against encroachment. It is in these little knots of co-operation that the first moral adjustments take place; i. e. that several personal and family lives learn, for the sake of common safety, to maintain themselves side by side without mutual interference, and the original repulsions of universal war are driven away into the field of external relations. Even then, the internal peace of a barbarous tribe is very precarious, and little more than an unstable truce, except when danger imposes silence upon rivalries and dissensions, and singles out the strongest will for obedience by the rest. Such

believe, on most readers the same impression which it left on me, I think it better to put on record what they take to be its logical purport, accompanied by Mr. Spencer's authoritative correction.

crises contribute a further experience of the highest importance: viz. that the ends of each may be secured, not only without clashing with those of neighbours, but in a far superior way by combination with them, and prearrangement of parts into a compound action directed by a chief. Such organisation of functions in subservience to a single social end, once started by military necessity, finds its way by extension into the internal relations of pacific settlements; and, by division of individual labour, so increases the resources of life as to relieve the pressure of numbers and abate the causes of war, and multiply the links of interdependence among producers at home, and exchangers abroad. These new adjustments to widening ends arise spontaneously, one by one, at the suggestion of some immediate interest or convenience, till fresh types of conduct gradually set into form, and give rise to corresponding rules. These rules are the *body of Morals*. 'Ethics,' therefore, Mr. Spencer says, 'has for its subject-matter that form which universal conduct assumes during the last stages of its evolution' in 'the highest type of being, when he is forced, by increase of numbers, to live more and more in the presence of his fellows:' and 'conduct gains ethical sanction in proportion as the activities, becoming less and less militant, and more and more industrial, are such as do not necessitate mutual injury or hindrance, but consist with, and are furthered by, co-operation and mutual aid[1].'

The whole of this course of evolution consists, it is plain, in the discovery of more effective means to the desired end, of undisturbed life; and the improvement hinges upon this, that consideration for the needs of others and for the organic vigour of the social life is found to contribute to the personal security and well-being. This it is that gives the rationale of the moral rule, and commends it to each: the authority which it carries is that of a wise economy which every prudent person is glad to adopt: like a labour-saving machine, it quickens production and saves waste. At

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. ii. p. 20.

the same time, though this is its ultimate objective base, the moral rule soon wins assent and compliance without reference to this feature as a motive: it gathers upon itself many a pleasant feeling, like other means to happy ends, as if it were a good on its own account; and leaves the agent's altruistic sympathies free play at the same moment that his self-maintaining impulse pursues its natural way. He is himself a part of the social structure whose health his own personal sacrifices tend to uphold; and his attachment to it overcompensates him for what he foregoes. By such associations do the external rules find response and support from internal affections, which may escape into complete disinterestedness and infuse into the character a strong moral enthusiasm. Nor is this all. The psychological life in man is inseparably conjoined with a physiological: an emotion cannot become intensely and habitually felt without leaving its vestiges, if not upon the structure, at least upon the susceptibilities of the brain: so that it will tend to recur with increasing facility, and to institute spontaneously the related series of thoughts, volitions, and actions. But wherever such personal characteristics become fixed, it is well known that they frequently pass from parent to child: so that much of the character which has been won by self-discipline is transmitted by inheritance, and the son starts from a station in advance of his father. From this cause, it is suggested, the inward experience of past generations may establish a cerebral register of themselves, ever deepening in its trace and quickening in its velocity of movement; and this swift compend of what were once long processes of thought or feeling turns up in us as *Intuition*, and, assuming the airs of a heaven-sent conscience, tempts us to overlook and despise the homely utilities which alone it really represents. This is Mr. Spencer's celebrated doctrine that 'experiences of utility, organised and consolidated during all past generations of the human race, have been producing nervous modifications, which, by continued transmission and accumulation,

have become in us certain faculties of moral intuition, certain emotions responding to right and wrong conduct, which have no apparent basis in the individual experience of utility[1].'

The sum and substance of this comprehensive and ingenious theory is this: that pleasure and pain are what we denote, and all that we denote, by good and evil, and supply to each agent the sole end of conduct: that pleasant conduct is an increment, painful a decrement, of life: that whatever is a means of personal pleasure or a part of it, including therefore the pleasure of others, becomes endeared to us on that account: that modes of action and feeling which are found to possess this instrumental utility draw to themselves interest and favour, in which all who are served by them will participate: that this favour (with disfavour to the opposites) powerfully affects the happiness of every one who is the object of it, and becomes intense as a motive: that his sensitiveness to it stereotypes itself in his cerebral organisation, reappears in his children, and taking up their added experience passes down with increase in each generation; till, through fusion of countless elements, almost all prior to the individual's life, its origin is lost from view, and we mistake its innateness in the individual for its immutability in the race, and its emotional depth for superhuman authority.

§ 4. *The Theory Considered, as applied to Intellectual Apprehension.*

In estimating this hypothesis, I must first briefly touch upon the alleged law which identifies pleasure and self-conservation. It assumes that the feeling of pleasure is in itself an augmentation of vital energy, while pain is a depression of it: that consequently the experience of the former always sets a-going or intensifies some action for continuing it, while the experience of the latter excites

[1] Spencer's Letter to Mill, ap. Bain's Mental and Moral Science, p. 721.

a rebellion to get rid of our enemy, but under the disadvantage of the lessened vigour left by pain. The evidence of this rule appears to me to be altogether inadequate, even where it presents a colourable aspect; and to be encountered by unanswerable facts on the other side. Bain lays stress on such experiences as the following: that when we are cold, the first warmth of a fire quickens our pace till we are in front of it and can spread our hands before it; and that, at the first taste of a nice morsel in the mouth, we smack at it smartly, and throw double speed and energy into our mastication. But surely it will occur to everyone, that these movements are essentially *prospective*, instituted for the gain of pleasure suggested as within reach, and not the mechanical consequence of the portion of pleasure just past. The only function of the incipient agreeable state is here to supply the promise of what we like; and the same effect would ensue from any other feeling or idea, however neutral, that placed us on the threshold of the imminent enjoyment. In intense thirst, for example, the sight of a glass of water, or the hearing of a trickling stream, will stir us into eager action to reach the draught. Perhaps it will be said that these perceptions are in such case by no means indifferent, but in themselves delightful to us, so as still to exemplify the rule. But they are so only in the capacity of *good news*, and owe this character only to our state of *want:* in *this* lies the real spring of our energy in presence of the near alleviation; and *this* is not a pleasure but a pain. Dr. Bain can the less object to this interpretation, because he takes refuge in it himself, in order to escape from a difficulty threatening his law in its opposite application to pain. If pain induces 'cessation of energy,' he has 'to explain how pain, in opposition to its nature, initiates and maintains a strenuous activity for procuring its abolition. In this case, the operating element may be shown to be, not the pain, but the *relief from pain.*. When in a state of suffering there comes a moment of remission, that remission has all the

elating and quickening effect of pleasure: as regards the agency of the will, pleasure and the remission of pain are the same thing. *Relief*, in fact or in prospect, *is the real stimulant to labour for vanquishing pain and misery*[1].' According to this, it does not matter whether the condition immediately present be one of pleasure or of pain: the activity will equally ensue in both cases; in the one for continuance, in the other for removal, of the momentary state; and will not betray the difference of their prior condition of sensibility by any enhancement and cessation of energy, respectively. Under such an explanation, the alleged law simply vanishes. To set up determinate fruition as the positive, and determinate suffering as the negative extreme, of vital energy, and explain by them the conquests and defeats of human effort, is surely an inversion of the order of nature. Life is a cluster of *wants*, physical, intellectual, affectional, moral, each of which must have, and all of which may miss, the fitting object. Is the object withheld or lost?—there is pain. Is it restored or gained?—there is pleasure. Does it abide and remain constant?—there is content. The two first are cases of disturbed equilibrium; and are so far dynamic, that they will not rest till they reach the third, which is their posture of stability, and their true end. Among the numerous needs of our nature, there are always some that are sufficiently in repose to afford a steady base of habit and level feeling, and secure us, if we will, from feverish heats; and always others, which are in dearth, and, keeping the will on strain, fling an intensity of this or that pursuit into this calm; and hence the keen ferment and undying struggle that constitute the waves of movement, as contrasted with the fundamental order of society, the total life of which depends on the proportion between the two. What is the cause of this extra energy? Where does its tension lie? Must we not seek it in the unanswered wants, and their inevitable pressure towards their ends? When these ends are won, then comes the joy of relief and attain-

[1] Mental and Moral Science, Bk. IV. chap. i. § 8, p. 324.

ment: as the recompence, however, and not the cause, of the efforts spent. And when the pleasure arrives, is the effort redoubled? On the contrary, it subsides: the balance of the nature is reinstated, and the dynamical passes into a statical condition. Pleasure, therefore, does not start the heightened activity, but closes it; and is no sooner reached than the strenuous exertion ceases, because required no more. The initiative is taken by a *disturbance*, which puts the spur to us all the same, whether our quickened speed is destined to succeed or to fail, whether we are to quench our need, or our need is to quench us.

It is an unwholesome flattery, then, to credit pleasure with either the vigour of action or the conservation of life. If we change the phrase, and ask how it is related to '*health*,' which has of late come into great favour with our psychologists as an ideal end, whether for an organ, an individual, or a society, the answer cannot but share the inexactitude of the conception of 'health.' But if we take it to mean the condition of approximate equilibrium between want and supply, excluding severe and protracted tension of suspended instincts (and this seems to come very near to the essence of the conception), then it is coincident with the state which I have called *content*, and is consistent only with slight oscillations on either side of this point; whereas pleasure hardly attracts notice till want suspends the pendulum beyond these limits; and is proportioned to the altitude from which at last it has to sweep. The formula, therefore, which identifies 'pleasure-giving' and 'health-promoting' cannot be admitted as true; for though there is a small central interval where the qualities are found together, they soon begin to vary inversely as each other. And this is in accordance with the common sense and observation of mankind. No people are regarded with more general distrust, or are more sharply scrutinised by the life-assurance offices, than the pleasure-seekers: there are none, I should say, who have less chance of establishing a new species by happy variation: or who, in fact, are

more continually dying out and commencing their fossil existence. On the other hand, the favourite objects of Mr. Herbert Spencer's eloquent aversion are the opposite class, grouped by him with 'devil-worshippers,' 'who are led by the tacit assumption, common to Pagan Stoics and Christian Ascetics, that we are so diabolically organised that pleasures are injurious and pains beneficial[1]:' to convince us that they are among the most terrible of offenders, he arrests impressive samples of them, manacles them with the chains of his logic, and conducts them in a march-past before us,—a sufferer with heart disease from sitting in the wet,—an acrobat shrunk with hæmorrhage,—a studious man half paralysed from neglecting his dinner for his books or his sleep for the stars,—a 'cadaverous barrister,'—a sickly seamstress,—a rheumatic peasant,—attended by troops of puny children and the prematurely aged,—camp-followers all in the army of misery. It cannot but strike every observer that Mr. Spencer here brings together a somewhat incoherent assemblage. The common feature which all its instances exemplify is neglect of the conditions of health. But as in some the neglect is voluntary and wilful, while in others it is an involuntary incident of the external lot, he mixes together, in the same ethical invective, persons who, as offenders and as victims, stand in very different relations to it. And in adducing them all to illustrate the belief that '*pleasures are injurious and pains beneficial*,' he certainly assigns a 'non-causa pro causa;' for, at all events, not one of the victim-class,—the seamstress, the peasant, the puny child, the premature old man,—is in the habit of courting privation, and declining such pleasure as can be had: nor are their hardships inflicted on them by anyone possessed of such idea. And just as little does the overworking gymnast, or student, or lawyer, transgress the health laws, because he thinks their pleasures harmful and their penalties beneficial to him; but because, in the preoccupation of another pursuit, he has no

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. vi. § 37, pp. 93, 94.

time to think of their pleasures and pains at all. Even if you give a hedonistic interpretation to his conduct, and say that he *likes better* his gymnasium, his books, his brief, than the ease, the food and relaxation, the walk and sleep, which he foregoes, you do so at the expense of the alleged law of 'connection between pleasure and beneficial action and between pain and detrimental action;' and practically contradict the statement, 'Every pleasure increases utility: every pain decreases utility. Every pleasure raises the tide of life: every pain lowers the tide of life[1].' For it is in following his pleasure that he breaks his blood-vessel, or softens his brain, or gets his ghastly look. Mr. Spencer's insistence on the laws of health, as factors in the determination of right action, would merit unqualified thanks, if he had not confused it by taking pleasure as the index to health, and assuming that the self-denying types of morality spring from a worship of pain, and were the chief source of a morbid and stunted humanity. Of even the regular religious asceticism this is neither the theory nor the result. Its war has never been against pleasure, but against disturbing passion, and artificial wants, and weak dependence upon external and accidental things: its aim has been, not to suffer, but to be free from the entanglements of self, to serve the calls of human pity or Divine love, and conform to the counsels of a Christ-like perfection. Condemn its method as you will, and satirise its extravagances, this was its essential principle, as it still is, for those to whom the garden of Gethsemane is more sacred than the garden of Epicurus. And as for the average effects on health, though they were certainly not such as would figure handsomely in our Registrar-General's reports, yet I fancy they would not look amiss when compared with the statistics of the pleasure-seekers. And if a wager were to be laid between the life-policies of a Carthusian monk, and of an ordinary man of society, the theatre, and the clubs, a betting expert would probably offer three to two upon the former. Nay, if the

[1] Data of Ethics, chap. vi. § 36, p. 87.

bills of mortality from self-indulgence and from self-denial could be compared, who can doubt that their numbers would be as of the slain in war to the slain in assassination.

The more you press upon Mr. Spencer's hedonistic base of evolution, the more does it crumble away, and leave no ground for the causal proposition, 'unless pleasure were life-preserving, there could be no evolution,' and the corresponding logical proposition, 'because there is evolution, pleasure is life-preserving.' If anything could convince me of his doctrine that axioms can grow out of chance experiences, it would be his own acceptance of these propositions as axiomatic. I even wonder what rational connection can be supposed to exist between the principle of hedonism and the possibility of evolution. Evolution of *organs*, it is plain, has nothing to do with pleasure and pain; for it takes place in the vegetable world as much as in the animal, through the survival of adjustments which turn the external conditions to best account. It is to the evolution of *instincts* alone that the principle can be supposed to apply, and here it is still superfluous. If an improved organ brought no changed feeling, if, for example, it were in the reflex system, would this prevent its performing of its function better than before? Nay, if, with the advance of the organism, its sensibility to pleasure declined and was discharged as a gratuitous appendage, how would this disqualify the highly differentiated machine from acting as a perfected automaton? And if, irrespective of feeling altogether, organism and function can advance *pari passu*, so, in the presence of feeling, it must be indifferent in what order the increments dispose themselves, of what type they are, and where they come in: in particular, whether impulse before pleasure, or pleasure before impulse; whether better and worse separately from agreeable and disagreeable, or synonymously with them. The parts, I mean, in the development of sensibility, may be differently arranged consistently with evolution.

Whoever thinks that evolution requires us to *educe moral distinctions and feelings from unmoral* contradicts this, and prescribes, as essential, an order which I have affirmed to be non-essential: and the hasty imagination, aghast at the apparition, at the head of the ancestral portrait-gallery, of 'a long-eared hairy quadruped of arboreal habits,' is readily frightened into admission of his illusion. But that it is a false inference from the supposed 'descent of man,' a closer scrutiny will easily show. The rude logic which scares us exclaims, 'Talk of our conscience and all its fine feelings! it is nothing but a *dressed-up brutality!* for, only look at him! what else could come of that stock?' But then, we might say the same of the embryo of each human individual, when indistinguishable from that of the dog, though carrying in it the future of a Socrates, a Marcus Aurelius, a Newton. Instead of being a consequence, it is a contradiction, of the idea of *growth or evolution*, that the derivative should be measured by the source, and the adult should have no characteristic predicates absent from the nature in its germ. The very essence of the process is, that it is made up of old and new, the one handed down by *heredity*, the other added on by *differentiation;* and whatever the latter contributes must, from the logical construction of the conception, be something which was *not there before*, and is looked for in vain in the contents of the previous stage. The differentiated features are precisely those of which heredity gives no account, but which, on the contrary, define, as a barrier, the limits of its power. Be the provision for contributing them what it may, it brings the surprise of something fresh and incalculable, of which the antecedent conditions give no hint, and which is over and above the measure of their resources. Apply this principle to the case of an enlarged animal function, or what is called an evolved instinct. If the word 'evolved' is meant to suggest that the major phenomenon arising has no more in it than its minor predecessor, just as a scroll spread out has only the same words which it held when folded up, it tricks

the imagination by a false analogy. Yet, when it is contended that the moral sentiments are 'reducible to' hedonistic preference, that the conscience is nothing but a transformed love of happiness and of the means of happiness, that, in its *real* meaning the proposition '*This is right*' is identical with '*This is pleasure-giving*,' and that whatever else it is supposed to carry is only semblance, is it not evident that the contention *does* interpret the word by this false analogy? Its whole object is to expunge from the moral experience every element other than is found in the sentient, and prove that the latter is adequate, without any addition, to give a complete account of the former. The hedonists accordingly show a certain impatience of distinctly ethical language; the more plain-spoken and unflinching, like Bentham, treating it with derision, as a relic of superstition, and proposing to strike such words as '*ought*' from the vocabulary: the more considerate and sympathetic preferring to translate the phraseology of morals into terms of sentient and social well-being; as when Mr. Herbert Spencer construes '*Obligation*' into the *indispensableness of using the means if we would get the end.* This is to strip bare the moral type of thought till you have the naked natural animal, and to say, '*There;* that is the real live truth, when you get the clothes off.' Let us compare this spurious conception of evolution with that of which I have hinted the analysis.

When an animal consciously takes a step of evolution, it emerges from a dull indistinctness into states no longer indissolubly blended. The unity splits into a plurality, the members of which are not alike, and among them are some (or at least one) never present before; else there would be no differentiation. *New* feelings or perceptions, then, have appeared and been added to the creature's history. There is *more* in them, then, than there was in the previous undifferenced consciousness. Has this increment, should you say, the nature of *illusion*, or of emergence from illusion? Suppose, for example that, as a naturalist has

suggested, the play of sunbeams upon a mass of jelly on the sea shore has brought together its diffused life-feeling into a more specially tingling point on the surface, and set it up as henceforth responsive to the irritation of light; and that from this moment it commences an education which, carried on in it and in some æons of successors, terminates in the production of an eye; and follow the story of the advance, stage by stage. When, from the dull sense which distinguished the jelly from the water of the shore, the photistic thrill disengages itself as something other than the rest, it will not be denied that this is a *perceptive gain*, i.e. an accession not only to the creature's *sensory store*, but to his *life-relations with reality*. Next, the time will come when the organ thus started on its history finds the unity of its *light-feeling* give way; when examined, millenniums further on, in some amphibian now basking on the grassy sedge, then floundering in the ochrey stream, it is first in a green, then in a yellow bath. Is, then, this dual perception truer or less true than its single predecessor? are the links of the later nature with the real world closer or less close than of the earlier? There can be but one answer. Carry the test yet one step further. It is far from improbable that colour-blind persons, who are far more numerous than is commonly supposed, are the surviving representatives of what was once the normal constitution of the human eye, and that the spectrum of science is a comparatively modern apparition. If, then, our literature went back far enough, we should find, in our oldest libraries, books of *two-coloured optics* to set over against the *three-coloured* doctrine of Young and Helmholtz and Clerk Maxwell. It is not possible to doubt, which would teach the truer lesson: refer the question to the colour-blind themselves; and they will surrender all claim for their own constituents. In every instance, then, the *new* elements contributed by evolution are *true* elements; and the measure of their increment of truth is the extent of their departure, by way of difference, from the datum whence they start.

Take another case of supposed evolution, supplied by Mr. Spencer himself, still in the sphere of perception. 'I believe,' he says, 'the intuition of Space possessed by any living individual, to have arisen from organised and consolidated experiences of all antecedent individuals, who bequeathed to him their slowly developed nervous organisation;' and 'I believe that this intuition, requiring only to be made definite and complete by personal experiences, has practically become a form of thought, apparently quite independent of experience[1].' Compare, then, the first state of this experiential series with the last. It begins, we are assured, with the successive sensations of touch, combined with those of muscular feeling, during the movement of a finger or a hand, from end to end of an edge or surface. The series is now less, now more protracted; its muscular components are different, according as the movement is of lateral, of pushing, or of lifting muscles; and these and other varieties, rendered familiar by frequent recurrence, become distinguished in experience, and, with the advance of language, draw to themselves names. What are these names? We have samples of them in 'long' and 'short,' 'up' and 'down,' 'before' and 'behind,' 'broad' and 'narrow,' 'straight' and 'curved,' 'square' and 'circular.' But are these then really the names of the experiences, which are the only assigned data? Is it the *sensations* that are square or circular, broad or narrow, up or down? Not so: these are terms that cannot be applied to states of consciousness. Perhaps, however, they will fit this or that *set* of them, though no single state? No: this will not help us; for, feelings dispose themselves in one of two possible arrangements, viz. together, or one following another; and both of these are relations in *Time;* whereas our list of names gives no specifications of time. It is useless to tell me that my synchronous feeling of the two ends of a box between my hands, or that my memory of the muscular sensations in passing my finger from end to end, *is the box's*

[1] Spencer's Letter, ap. Bain's Mental and Moral Science, p. 722.

length: these states are in me, and not in it; and when reflected on, as they must be in order to be named, are a part of my *self-knowledge*, and not of *other knowledge*. Where then is, I do not say the *intuition* of space, but even the least inchoate rudiment of any geometrical idea, any inkling of an externality at all, any removal out of the limits of the mere time-order of our own feelings and ideas, i. e. of *Number*, in successive or simultaneous arrangement? But Number is not Space. It matters not how many ages and organisms are expended in grinding down and refining and recompounding these materials: they will never turn out either plenum or vacuum enough for a hat to put your head in. If there is nothing to depend upon but 'accumulation and consolidation' of such 'experiences,' the internal history, however enriched, must remain without external counterpart.

Does it follow from this that Mr. Spencer's speculation is inadmissible? That is not the inference which I wish to draw. Let it stand as a true history of at least the order of development. I only say that if and when, in the course of it, the idea of externality enters, it is a *new* idea, *not contained* in any prior element of the conscious life. The translation of time-trains into space-pictures, of inward feelings into outward sizes, shapes, and distances, can only be accomplished when both languages have been consecutively learned; and the utmost familiarity with the vocabulary of the one, and with all its varieties of shorthand, will advance you not one step towards the preconception of the other. That they now furnish each other with reciprocal measures; that so many touches indicate so much length, and *vice versâ*, no more means that they are identical, than the striking of the clock implies that Time is audible. When, therefore, in the development of nature we gain these additional perceptions, and regard ourselves as spectators of a scene embracing, with ourselves, bodies of various figure, and with our station, an horizon reached through countless perspectives, do we *learn anything* by this vast

surprise? Is the field which it spreads around us really there,—'a gate of heaven, though we knew it not?' or is it only a dream, an illusory effect from the mere summing-up of ancestral sensations? If you accept it as an enrichment of our cognitive stores, then you grant the authority of evolution, as the accredited messenger of new truth, and not the mere masked reproducer of old columns of accounts, taken in sum instead of in series.

And when you consider what is involved in this *Space*-belief,—that it cannot be present at all without the idea and the assurance of *Infinitude*, that you cannot look out from your own point, or plant a single body in any other, without enveloping yourself and it in a boundless circumambient field, throughout which all measures must be taken by the same three dimensions which are familiar near at hand,—you cannot but perceive, how far beyond the range of any empirical groping of ours extends the sweep of this added knowledge. If it exemplifies and measures the trustworthiness of what evolution adds to us, there would seem to be no limit to the claims of its revelations. I call them *revelations* in order to fix attention once more upon the fact that they are *new*, and could never be extracted as rational knowledge from the experiences assigned as its occasioning antecedents.

Mr. Spencer illustrates the relation between the terminal intuition to which evolution brings us, and the prior conditions out of which it emerges, by comparing it with that between the deduced predictions of the Newtonian astronomer, and the approximate guesses of the ancient calculators by planetary observation[1]. But the analogy does not bear examination. The law of gravitation is drawn from the facts of plane astronomy, especially from Kepler's laws, not by repetition, familiarity, and fusion of the general experience of men that see the skies; but by reasoned analysis of a single specimen, viz. the orbitual motion of Mars; and is then tested by rigorous application to other planets, to the

[1] Spencer's Letter, ap. Bain's Mental and Moral Science, p. 722, top.

lunar movements, and to the tides; so that no one who admits the first principle of rectilinear and deflected motion can resist his intellectual advance to the demonstrated law. The process from the concrete particulars to the universal formula is throughout one, not of custom, but of severe logical inference, which would be just as convincing to an intelligence near the beginning of the experiences as to us at the 'end of the ages.' Is Mr. Spencer's 'Space-intuition' got at in this way? Can he show us the 'Principia' which establish it, and vindicate it as the comprehending truth for interpreting all the phenomena of the objective senses? On the contrary, there is not a scrap of analytic process or of reasoning adduced on its behalf; it is simply picked up as a present idea, of which it is not very easy to render account, but which may perhaps be a kind of *psychological compend* of all the tactual and muscular feelings that have run through the consciousness of myriads of progenitors. Such a product could have no claim to be used, like the law of gravitation, as a verified calculus of deduction: it would be formed in the same way by which baseless prejudices become fixed; and if this were all, it might as probably be false as true. In order to erect it into knowledge, you must go beyond this account, and provide for its being a real differentiation, i.e. for its containing an *original element*, upon which the cognitive value depends.

So far we have touched only on the relation of the perceptive and intelligent powers. Up to this point, we find that, throughout the history of widening apprehension and thought, each increment introduces us to something more of the reality of things: we learn by degrees the predicates of time, of space, the properties of number and of figure, and more and more of the order of nature in the distribution of its bodies and the relation of its events. Every lesson is a gain; and no step is taken that makes a fool of us. On the intellectual side of our nature, all the axioms and most of the procedure of which were once absent and are now its distinctive characteristics, we no more doubt what they tell

us, than if they had come to us without growth. 'Demonstrations,' as Spinoza says, 'are the eyes of the mind,' with which it sees the things that are.

§ 5. *As applied to Moral Judgment.*

Change the scene to another chapter of the same story. The inward springs and processes of human action as little resemble their initial stage as those of thought; and the character of an Aristides or a Washington exhibits a good deal that would not be found in their long-eared sylvan original. The evolution of the quadruped's nature into the heroic type of humanity may be variously imagined; and whoever requires a definite picture of it had better consult Mr. Spencer, who perhaps is in the secret. For our purpose it is enough that we fix attention on the difference which he himself affirms between the beginning and the end. At the outset, the life was wholly swayed by immediate pleasure and pain, whether of appetite, of anger, of instinctive affection, each, as it came uppermost, wielding the activity and turning it hither and thither, as a veering wind alters the wave-line upon a lake. At the point which we have now reached, such surrender to chance incitements is checked by a consciousness of differences among them other than sentient, 'by certain faculties of *moral intuition*, *certain emotions responding to right and wrong*.' There must, then, have been a time when, in the midst of the primitive sensory and instinctive phenomena, this consciousness of right emerged and took its place in the life, as something new. Conceivably enough, the occasion might be, some crisis of conflict and necessary choice between two instincts importunate at once,—for example, between the agent's own hunger and the saving of his more endangered wife or child. Suppose him, under such conditions, visited by a feeling, not of more vehement liking, but of a superior *Right*, of *authority that demands* the self-neglect: is he to welcome it as an insight into a kind of relation unsuspected before, and to find it the

threshold of a more sacred compartment of the world than he had yet known? Or, is he to slur it, and water it down, and let it flow away as the mere weakness of his own indecision? To take the latter course would be to arrest the evolution and remain at the stage short of the idea of Duty; to take the former is to follow the rule which has held good throughout the history of perceptive and intellectual evolution: viz. that each increment contributed by fresh differentiation constitutes a discovery, and connects us by an added link of truth with the real scene of our existence.

It is plain from this survey of the process of evolution, that we have just as much reason for trusting the sense of Right, with the postulate of objective authority which it carries, as for believing in the components of the rainbow or the infinitude of Space. These ideas are all acquisitions, in the sense that there was a time when they were not to be found in the creatures from which we descend. They are all evolved, in the sense that, gradually and one by one, they cropped up into consciousness amid the crowd of feelings which they entered as strangers. They are all original, or *sui generis*, in the sense that they are intrinsically dissimilar to the predecessors with which they mingle, so that by no rational scrutiny could you, out of the contents of these predecessors, invent and preconceive them, any more than you can predict the psychology of a million years hence. Whence then the strange anxiety to get rid of this originality, and assimilate again what you had registered as a differentiation? You say that, when you undress the 'moral intuition' and lay aside fold after fold of its disguise, you find nothing at last but naked pleasure and utility: then how is it that no foresight, with largest command of psychologic clothes, would enable you to invert the experiment and dress up these nudities into the august form of Duty? To say that the conscience is but the compressed contents of an inherited calculus of the agreeable and the serviceable, is no better than for one who had been colour-blind to insist, that the red which he has gained is nothing

but his familiar green with some queer mask. It cannot be denied that the sense of right has earned its separate name, by appearing to those who have it and speak of it to one another essentially different from the desire of pleasure, from the perception of related means and ends, and from coercive fear. Why not, therefore, frankly leave it its proper place as a new differentiation of voluntary activity? Why pretend, against all fact, that it is homogeneous with self-interest; instead of accepting it as the key to a moral order of cognition and system of relations, supplementing the previous sentient and intellectual and affectional experience? Unless we so accept it, we are driven to the unsatisfactory task of *explaining away* the characteristics of our nature which are admitted to lie on its meridian of culmination; of plucking off the mask of Divine authority from duty, and of human freedom from responsibility: of cancelling obligation except in the vaguer sense, 'If you want to walk, you are "bound" to move your legs:' of interpreting altruistic claims as transfigured self-concern; and of reducing moral law from ultimate to instrumental; so that whatever of higher tone and more ideal aspect is superinduced upon the sentient and instinctive foundation comes to be regarded as a species of rhetorical exaggeration and æsthetic witchery, by which we are *tricked* into serving one another and forgetting our self-love. For my part, I object to be led blindfold, through the cunning of nature, into sham sacrifices and heroisms, even though they should land me in a real heaven; much more, when I find that they replace me among 'appetising' creatures, with only the added knowledge that I am a dupe into the bargain. Better far to trust the veracity of nature; and accept the independent reality of the moral relations it discloses, as loyally as those laid open by the perceptive and intellectual evolution. The idea of *a higher* is as much entitled to be believed, as that of an outer: the *right*, as the true; and both are distinct from the *pleasant*.

§ 6. *Hitches in the Evolutionary Deduction.*

Thus far I have refrained from discussing the truth of the doctrine of evolution, and have limited myself to its interpretation and significance, if true. If it is to be *inductively* established, the manipulation of its evidence must be left to the experts in natural history, geology, chemistry, and molecular physics; and being quite incompetent to criticise their interior controversies, I have supposed them to be a happy family, all of one mind, in favour of the modern hypothesis. It is to the *deductions from it*, when thus assumed, that the foregoing argument addresses itself; and this is a matter of simply logical concern, open to judgment for any one who understands the meaning of the terms through which the conclusion is reached. The argument affirms the general proposition, that evolution consists in the perpetual emergence of *something new which is an increment of being* upon its prior term, and therefore more than its equivalent, and entitled to equal confidence and higher rank. This, however, though holding good throughout, has an exceptionally forcible validity at certain stages of the evolution, on which it is desirable to pause. Though all the differences evolved are something new, and may fall upon an observer's mere perception as equally new, yet, when scrutinised by reason, some may retain their character of absolute surprise, for which there was and could be nothing to prepare us, while others may prove to be, like an unsuspected property of a geometrical figure, only a new grouping of data and relations already in hand. In this sense, there may be a more new and a less new; and it is the former that brings the force of the foregoing argument to its maximum. It will clear our conception of evolution, if we notice one or two of the points where these newest of the new come in. We may find examples without going back to any date anterior to the existence of life. At that time the primitive data, of atoms and motion, have hustled and danced themselves into the shape of solar systems, have practised their first experiments

in morphology, and worked up their patent organic cell into seaweed, ferns, and forests. And let us suppose ourselves in possession of the scientific key to all the contents of this richly clad mineral and vegetable world; able to read the molecular differences which constitute the solid, liquid, and gaseous form of bodies: to measure the velocities of atoms and their currents: to number the undulations and resistances that make up the history of heat and electricity, of light and its polarisation: to follow the chemical elements through their cycles of combination and dissolution, whether depositing the crystal, or weaving the tissue of the plant, or storing up a future for it in its seed. It is perhaps conceivable that the whole of this knowledge may form a catena, along which our reason can pass from link to link; and that its later equations may be really in terms of the earlier, only compressed into a more generalised notation. For, in all its problems, from first to last, we have dealt with nothing but matter and motion, with their presuppositions of space, and time, and force. If you fix attention on any individual object, imagined to pass, as a sample of what happens, through this entire reach of evolution, and ask how its complication comes about, you will find it not spontaneous, from the contents of the isolated thing, but due to changed conditions in the scene of its existence, modifying its external relations, and through these its internal nature. With an accurate knowledge of these relative conditions and their laws of change, its history could be all foreseen.

We cannot doubt that from this point the next step in the ascent of being was to *Feeling;* and here first we encounter a change, to the understanding of which all that has gone before is absolutely irrelevant. There is certainly, along with the new phenomenon, also some new organic structure or affection, the destined rudiment of the future human being. But though we take up this also, and in its completest form, into our body of scientific knowledge, we get nothing into view but molecular arrangements and movements. If we could observe the whole interior of the cere-

bral and nervous history, and make pictures of the arrangements and registers of the velocities of transmission, for every sensation, we should be no nearer to any insight into the connection between these phenomena and consciousness. We should see one movement producing another, or shut up by its resistance; and whatever form the energy assumed which ceased to be kinetic, we could follow it and account for it all, had we but perceptions fine enough. But with that cycle of material changes our observing and computing resources are at an end: if at any moment in it a pleasure occurs, we shall not see it: if a pain, we can learn it only from him that has it: if an idea, no detective microscope can draw it from him. To each of these cases there may belong a different concomitant physical phenomenon, which to one who has once learned their companionship, will serve as a sign of what is being felt; but why this figure in the atomic dance means hearing and that means vision, or why any of them means anything in a mental world which they cannot enter, is absolutely hidden from him; nay, must for ever be so; for the sphere of physical knowledge is without contact with the sphere of consciousness, and can deal with no problems but those which can be expressed in terms of matter and motion.

Here, then, our evolution ceases to be deductive. Its next step is dependent, not on any modified conditions in the environment, so as to be calculable from them; but on an increment quite heterogeneous turning up in the inward nature. It therefore constitutes *a new departure*. When pain and pleasure come upon the scene and mingle with the eddy of molecules, they appear as strangers, for whose entrance the physical elements decline to be responsible; for they can give complete account of all their rotations, percussions, and rebounds, to the minutest fraction, without any emergence of these intruders. And if they had never come at all, the physical history of these very rotations, percussions, and rebounds would infallibly go on exactly the same in conformity with the law of transmission of force:

the automatic procedure of the organism taking no notice of the sentient phenomena of its subject. Those phenomena indeed, when they have once gained their mysterious entrance, set out upon a history of their own: feelings by recurrence running into mental habits, and by their varieties constituting different affections; but, whatever be their complexities and laws of combination, hardening, it may be, the mental habits into permanent instincts, and organising the affections into formed character, the root of the whole growth is in a new and hyperphysical initiative: there cannot be recurrence, without something to recur, or variety without something to be varied; and the datum which undergoes this process, and first renders experience possible and starts its history, is the undeduced and undeducible one of *feeling* or *consciousness*. The reason for specially accentuating it is that it presents itself as a clear addition to the nature of the living being, and not as a mere fresh adjustment of the organism in relation to the external conditions.

Once equipped with this new departure, the evolutionist may resume his continuous course and pursue it far without pause or hitch; only that now he advances along the line not of physical but of mental laws, and transfers himself for guidance from the naturalist to the psychologist. From the base of sentient life to the higher operations of intelligence the gradations of ascent are so little sensible, that there is nothing inconceivable in the passage from each to the next: indeed, so large a portion of the distance is traversed by every infant Humboldt or La Place, that Time alone (of which there is no stint) seems needed to twine the whole into one unbroken thread. By the help of well-known laws, the association of ideas, the process of abstraction, the organisation of language and predication, it becomes possible to show how the raw material of animal sensation and perception may be worked up into intellectual tissue of the finest order. So long as the thinking process is traced onward to more and more elaborated forms, as in a continuous direction, there is

nothing to stop the way from the 'long-eared quadruped' to Shakespeare. Nor is it otherwise on the active side of the mental nature, while you treat it as if occupied by now one instinct and now another; you can make it intelligible how each can profit by experience, and become a finished art or a deeper affection. But there is a point where this story of rectilinear advance fails to cover the whole case: the point where two conflicting impulses dispute possession of us, and clamour for our decision of the alternative: where, as I have contended, we know ourselves, not as the *theatre*, but as the *cause* of the decision, not as waiting till the rivals have tried their strength, or one of them has been somehow called away, but as imperatively summoned to judge and strike, and *that* by the new rule of *Right*, which never broke upon us till the alternative came. Here we are introduced to the consciousness of Free-will and the dawn of the Moral idea; of which, I venture to say, the prior psychology can no more give an admissible account than can the laws of matter and motion, in their physiological application, give account of simple consciousness. All that it attempts to do is, in effect, to deny the fact of choice, to get rid of it as a phenomenon in nature, and put it on the discharged list of illusions, and persuade us that, in all our strife of temptation and verdicts of conscience, we are dragged along by the irresistible chain of strongest association. Without repeating the reasons before given for rejecting this unsatisfactory analysis, I content myself with adhering to the natural self-consciousness which it tries to explain away; and affirming that, in this feeling of Moral right and freedom which attends the experience of an alternative, we are brought to another resting-place of evolution, which again gives us a new point of departure. I do not say that, first in the birth of consciousness, and secondly in the birth of duty, we meet with any historical suspension of evolution: we can doubtless pursue our journey on the same road in the same coach; only we shall have to *change horses* (or

rather, as I am writing for young travellers, who know nothing about horses, to change *engines*); i. e. there is a breach of reasoned continuity, which no theory can bridge over, and which is an effectual bar to the ambitious attempts at unification of knowledge. We are thus supplied with an important ground for treating as distinct in their base, though variously related in their application, the natural sciences, psychology, and morals.

In thus insisting on consciousness and free-will, as initiating stages of evolution not deducible from the preceding, I do but modify in form an admission universal in modern philosophy: viz. that it is impossible to establish a catena of causality which shall link mind and matter into a single line. One who is convinced of this, and yet feels bound to give some relative account of both, has two modes of conception open to him. He may set the material and the ideal principle in independent parallelism from the first, with their phenomena uniformly synchronous, but on separate lines, from neither of which any action passes to the other; and so present us with a dual universe, with no unity unless in the supernatural source of this eternal bifurcation. Or, he may arbitrarily alter the meaning of one of the two words 'matter' and 'mind,' so as to take into the conception the attributes of both; and then, furnished for his journey with this full portmanteau, he can take them out again at his convenience, and deliver all the predicates that may be demanded of him. It is the same obstinate difficulty that drives him to this device; since he cannot persuade matter to manufacture mind, he makes it a present of mind to begin with. The school of Descartes worked out the first of these modes of conception, and through its influence, especially in France, instituted that keen independent pursuit of the sciences of external nature and of internal thought which characterised the last and early part of the present century in Europe. The second result, which is virtually a revival of the Leibnizian monads (with the Primordial monad deposed), seems to find greater

favour with the present representatives of the evolution doctrine. That we must 'radically change our notions of matter,' and 'discern in it' 'the promise and potency of all terrestrial life,' will be remembered as the claim and prophecy of Professor Tyndall's celebrated address[1]. And a far more explicit avowal is given us by Haeckel in these sentences: 'Every atom possesses an inherent sum of force, and in this sense is animate (*beseelt*). Without the assumption of an atomic soul (*Atom-Seele*) the commonest and most general phenomena of chemistry are inexplicable. Pleasure and pain (*Unlust*), desire and aversion, attraction and repulsion, must be common to all atoms of an aggregate (*Massen-Atomen*); for the movements of atoms which must take place in the formation and dissolution of a chemical compound can be explained only by attributing to them *Sensation and Will*. . . . If the Will of man and the higher animals appears free in contrast with the determinate (*festen*) of the atoms, this is an illusion due to the extremely complex movements of will in the former case, compared with the extremely simple in the latter[2].' It is impossible to desire a more frank admission of the impassable nature of the interval which I have said no rational procedure can span: 'You must bespeak a soul within your atoms, or you will never get it out of them;' nor can we help admiring the naive avowal that this exigency alone prompts the assertion of sentient and volitional atoms, and not anything of the nature of evidence; they are wanted in the interests of a foregone conclusion; so nature is bound to supply them. In Haeckel too you will observe that the spiritual postulate, which was single in Descartes, is *twofold;* the atom is equipped from the first with *Will* as well as *Consciousness*,—a needless violation of the rule of 'parcimony,' if they could have been thrown into the relation of cause and effect. In

[1] Fragments of Science, pp. 523, 524.

[2] Die Perigenesis der Plastidule, oder die Wellenzeugung der Lebenstheilchen. Berlin, 1876. Pp. 38, 39, quoted by Du Bois-Reymond. Die sieben Welträthsel, p. 71.

affirming, therefore, that neither from the unconscious to the conscious, nor from the simply conscious to the voluntary, is there any thoroughfare for thought, we may claim the weighty concurrence of this distinguished evolutionist. It would be easy to call other witnesses whose testimony is to the same effect, partially or wholly. Du Bois-Reymond, perhaps the most philosophical of living interpreters of nature, reckons both the problems on which I have paused, viz. of consciousness and of free-will, as what he calls *Transcendent*, i. e. irresolvable by the methods of natural science, yet of imperishable interest for the human mind. Of the moral problem he says: 'One who goes through life in a sleep-walker's dream, whether as king or wood-cutter; one who, as historian, jurist, poet, deals in one-sided contemplation of human institutes and passions, or, as successful Scientist, carries into nature's laws a glance equally limited;—forgets that dilemma on the piercing horns of which our understanding quivers like the victim of the shrike; just as we forget the phantoms which else would never cease to dizzy and pursue us. So much the more desperate are the efforts to extricate themselves from such torture, which spend the strength of a small band who, with the Rabbi of Amsterdam, contemplate the All *sub specie eternitatis:* unless indeed they are content, like Leibniz, to renounce self-determination. The writings of metaphysicians present a long series of attempts to reconcile free-will and moral law with a mechanical determination of the will. Were it given to anyone,—say Kant,—to achieve this quadrature, the series would surely come to an end. None but unconquerable problems are thus undying[1].' That Du Bois-Reymond himself is not prepared to escape from this dilemma by the sacrifice of free-will is evident from the following remarks on moral alternatives: 'It is on passing over from the physical to the ethical sphere that most natures become sensible of the darkness [besetting this problem]. Anyone will readily

[1] Die sieben Welträthsel, pp. 94, 95.

admit himself not free, but determined to action by hidden causes, so long as the action is of an indifferent kind. Whether the right or the left boot comes first into Cæsar's hand makes no difference; in either case, he walks booted out of his tent. Whether he crosses the Rubicon or not, is the hinge on which the course of history turns. So little free are we in certain small decisions, that a skilled observer of human nature predicts with surprising certainty, which card we shall take up from among a number dealt out under particular conditions. But in face of the more serious issues of practical life, even the most resolute Monist cannot easily retain his idea that the whole of human existence is nothing but a *Fable convenue*, in which mechanical necessity assigns to Caius the part of criminal, to Sempronius that of judge: so that Caius is led to execution, while Sempronius goes to breakfast[1].'

The conclusion to which I am brought by this notice of intermediate points of arrest and new departure, may be stated thus: If the evolutionist means no more than that, in point of historic fact, Life first appeared in plant-form on this globe, and was followed by sentient types, passing by innumerable gradations from the most simple in organism and function to the present nature of man, he sets up an hypothesis consistent with the evidence at present within reach of the naturalist. If he means that he has found, or can suggest, an adequate system of causation for working out this process from beginning to end, he overstates the strength of his hypothesis; which, meeting with a chasm in two places, is broken, as a reasoned scheme, into three pieces, empirically successive, but logically detached.

§ 7. *Conscience Developed into Social Consensus and Religion.*

From our last point of new departure, viz. the *idea of Right* started by alternative impulses, the course of

[1] Die sieben Welträthsel, p. 94.

development proceeds intelligibly and expands smoothly to an indefinite extent. So far as it depends on the internal history of the individual, it has been already traced, and need only be recalled to mind. Its form of growth is the simplest possible: every case in which the springs of action solicit us in pairs introduces a fresh consciousness of relative right; and as the instances accumulate, the feeling is deepened, if they are repetitions, and widened, if they are new: with the effect of condensing at last the whole of these experiences, gathered by the sense of relative right, into one large affection of special type, whose love and aversion work only within this relation. We call it *Conscience:* but it need not wait for its name till it has wrought out its generalisation and is complete; for in truth it is never complete; and is the same, whether as feeling or as judgment, in the most elementary instance of conflict between two incentives, and in the maturest self-estimate of the total character. *Any* knowledge with ourselves, large or small, which we may have, of the superior right of one spring of action over another, comes under the category of conscience. But the internal history, which brings fresh instincts into operation and enlarges our psychological view, itself depends upon the play of new influences upon us from the external scene: as the relations of the family, the village, the clan, the State, and at last the *genus humanum*, become included within the circle of cognisance, corresponding affections wake into life and enrich the personality with motive energies unfelt and unappreciated before; and as each prefers its claim upon us for a proportionate loyalty, the ratios of our moral life become organised, and, notwithstanding its growing complexity, it attains a more perfect order. And this process so implicates together the agent and his fellows, that we can scarce divide the causal factors into individual and social, inner and outer: *bodily*, no doubt, he stands there by himself, while his family are grouped separately round him; but *spiritually*, he is not *himself* without them, and the major

part of his individuality is relative to them, as theirs is relative to him. He has no *self* that is not reflected in them, and of which they are not reflections; and this reveals itself by a kind of moral amputation, if death should snatch them away, and put his *selfdom* to the test of loneliness. It is the same with the larger groups which enclose him in their sympathetic embrace. His *country* is not external to him: he is woven into it by sensitive fibres that answer to all its good or ill: its life-blood courses through his veins inseparably mingled with his own. The social union is most inadequately represented as a compact or tacit bargain subsisting among separate units, agreeing to combine for specific purposes and for limited times, and then disbanding again to their several isolations. It is no such forensic abstraction, devised as a cement for mechanically conceived components; but a concrete though spiritual form of life, penetrating and partly constituting all persons belonging to it, so that only as fractions of it do they become human integers themselves. What we call a conflict between private and public interest, and treat as a dissension between a man's inner self and an outward society, is not really a wrestling match on the part of two independent organisms or personalities, unless it comes to overt rebellion and war: the inner man is himself the scene of the living strife: the public interest that pleads with him is *his* interest too: the Society that withstands him is *his* Society: it is no foreign and intrusive power that confronts and stops the madness of his pleasure or his passion, but his own share of an altruistic zeal and love that throb in other hearts as well. It is a *self-variance* which he feels, between some appetite that feeds alone and an affection which lives in others, between the unsocial and the social instincts of the same nature; and if he goes with the evil counsel, his shame is no hiding from others' anger, but a shrinking from disapproval which he knows from himself to be also theirs. The complication of human relations and the growth of new forms of human

affection proceed *pari passu*, and are reciprocal parts of one and the same history; neither can be set up as prior cause of the other; and every attempt either to evolve Society from the data of the individual constitution, or to account for the individual from the requirements of Society, involves the failure inseparable from the method of mechanical monism. A mere antagonism of personal wishes, settled by the force of superior numbers, might no doubt establish a certain order of joint living under terms of peace; but it would be the precarious order of two allied camps, with as many sentinels towards each other as towards the common foe. Social union constitutes itself, not by equilibration of opposite interests, but by concurrence of moral sympathies: the laws of conduct embodying whatever is approved and admired in common by the natural guides of the general sentiment. They are the expression of what has come out in the intercourses of men, whereby they unconsciously explore each other's feeling and disclose their own, in reference to praiseworthy or blameworthy character; and therefore measure the extent to which experience has paired their springs of action, and carried their moral development. They are the consensus of felt right; and so, the product less of coercion than of enthusiasm,—a form of affection towards the incorporated life of many wills.

The moral evolution, however, is not necessarily arrested, when it has moulded into form the existing average of ethical sympathy. There will always be, through the inequalities of character, a tension above, as there is a gravitation below, the level marked by the institutions and habitual sentiments of a community; and as he who has outstripped the general advance and pushed his experience and insight into springs of action of higher rank, has only brought to explicit life what is implicit and potentially present in all, and even ready to wake in his near neighbourhood, his realised advance appeals to minds prepared to respond and follow: his higher vision spoils their content-

ment with the type of their social organism as it stands: he quickens their perceptions to see a juster than its just, a purer than its pure, a braver than its courage, a nobler than its honour, a diviner than its worship. And so, beyond and yet within the moral empire that covers the broad level of the common world, there is the promise of a state unrealised, or of a transfer of vitality to a new and unsuspected centre: behind Rome there is Jerusalem: and within Jerusalem an upper chamber, whence voices already escape that neutralise the barriers of race and tongue, and are not silenced by the look of the impossible. There forms itself in the minds of men the conception of an ideal commonwealth, whose pattern, as Plato said, is stored in heaven, never itself to descend, yet visible for perpetual approximation by the wise,—'a kingdom of God,' in which at last wrong shall wear itself out, and the energies of life shall be harmonised and its affections perfected. Under this aspect it is, that the moral evolution of Society, unable to rest in the *State*, aspires to transcend it in the *Church;* the function of which is to idealise the conception of human existence, to prevent its settling upon its levels, to unfold the contents of its best thought and aims, and lead on the way to their realisation, both by quickening the faith that power Divine is on their side, and by skilfully assailing the resistances to their accomplishment. The ever-widening conscience of faithful men feels in allegiance bound to nothing short of this: it cannot but pass on from Ethics to Religion. Its moral instinct far transcends mere adaptation, however exact, to existing conditions: it snatches the course of evolution out of the hands of 'accidental variation' and the blind groping of tentative adjustment to things as they are, and leads on the open-eyed march to a preconceived and nobler future; and wins a 'survival of the fittest,' not by opportune accommodation to present data, but by startling creation of unforeseen quæsita. It melts down the old conditions in its fires, and remoulds them with its better art, and then lives into them with purposed and ideal fitness.

Were it not indeed for this last and culminating stage, the evolution even of human conduct would never earn even the name of *moral* at all. So long as it is pushed on from behind, knowing not whither it goes, so long as it only slips more and more happily into the groove of movement and advance, so as to smooth the way and outstrip the stragglers upon rugged paths, it is simply a success without a particle of *character*. Not till this necessary causation is replaced by the free, and for the spontaneous is substituted the voluntary, not till the 'selection' passes from Nature into Thought, and is determined prophetically for an end instead of mechanically from the beginning, does the progressive change in human action and in social law become any more *moral* than, in the pigeon, the acquisition of his tumbling trick, or the growth of his portentous crop. And *when* the transference of the process to the Will has taken place, the theory of evolution is no longer an hypothesis in natural history, but merges in the conception of indefinite possible approach to moral perfection.

§ 8. *Objections to the Doctrine of Conscience Considered.*

Throughout this account of the final stage of development I have freely used the word 'conscience,' to mark the special function, whether of feeling or of cognition, which is here in the ascendant, and to which we owe our apprehension of relative *Right*. It is a word, however, to which the expounders of evolution entertain a strong antipathy; and Mr. Leslie Stephen, in particular, while remarking that it 'needs less discussion because it is part of an obsolete form of speculation,' sharply criticises it on grounds which it is due to him, and to a venerable term which can ill be spared, that we should notice.

He assumes, what may be at once conceded, that the word 'Conscience' carries in its meaning the idea of an 'elementary instinct,' 'incapable of further analysis.' In what sense I accept this account will be clear, I hope, from the preceding exposition: viz. that the knowledge we have

of relative 'right' and 'wrong' in the springs of action is a unique and irresolvable kind of knowledge, introducing us to a quality neither given us in perception nor accessible by inference, and therefore requiring a separate word to mark the function of our nature which secures its presence. To the recognition of 'an autonomous and independent' character in conscience Mr. Stephen advances two objections: (1) it sets up the conscience as a separate and permanently fixed faculty, 'an ultimate factor' privileged against analytical scrutiny; and such a claim is inconsistent with the conception and with the evidence of evolution[1]. And (2) it requires us to co-ordinate the conscience with the particular instincts; from which, however, it is so different in its object and method, that the co-ordination is impossible.

The first of these objections depends entirely upon an arbitrary interpretation put upon the word 'conscience,' and disappears when that interpretation is renounced. True, it *does* imply a function in our nature so far 'separate' as to leave with us an idea which else we should not have. Whenever you come upon an idea which baffles analysis, I suppose you can say no less than that it is 'an ultimate factor;' and till you can analyse it and resolve it into something else, so it must remain. But, in affirming this, you do not say, either, that the idea was always present in all the possible animal progenitors of the existing race, in the first mollusc as in the last Christian; or, that it is an idea incapable of growth and ramification, of blossoming and fruit-bearing. I cannot indeed point out the moment in the chronology of species or in the history of our own, when the idea of Right entered the consciousness; but the evolutionary expositor is here just as much at fault, and, as we have seen, cannot pretend to have no lacunæ in his story. And as for conscience, supposing it a primitive datum, being thereby precluded from development, I can only appeal to the friendly alliance in which they have worked together in the foregoing

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. viii. § 4, p. 314, already quoted, in a different connection, supra, Part II. Introduction, ii. pp. 10, 11 in this volume.

exposition: the germ being in the first felt difference of claim between two competing instincts; the expansion taking place with each analogous experience, and each emergence of new incentives; till at last the collective judgments organise themselves into a hierarchy of ordered affections, constituting an ideal of character and guarded by the all-pervading sense of Duty. Mr. Stephen, assuming that the moral can come out of the unmoral, dwells upon what he calls 'the broad fact that material morality makes its appearance long before any conscious recognition of a moral law.' I can only say that I know no evidence of this 'broad fact,' and utterly disbelieve it. If I understand the phrase aright, it means that, in any given group of human beings, habits of action are formed and enforced by the corporate spirit of the members, before they are backed up by any attendant feeling of approval. How is this absence of any feeling of approval to be established? Is it enough to change the phrase, and say with Mr. Stephen, that 'the moral rule begins in the external form,'—its mandate '*Do this*' instead of '*Be this:*' and that, so long as it is in this form, we need not attend to the motives of the agent: the conduct is approved simply because it is useful, and it is equally useful, whatever be his motive[1]? Far from it. This fuller statement contains indeed a truth, but with it implies an error. True it is, that what is first insisted on as due from another,—the first object of an imperative directed upon him,—is a *concrete act* (a '*Do* this'), and not a *total character* (a '*Be* this'): judgment and feeling always addressing themselves to the particular before they grasp the general: they take hold of the *Doing* as phenomenal, earlier than the *Being* as permanent. But it is *not*, on this account, true, that the particular act thus demanded is conceived of without its presumed motive, instead of being regarded as its simple outcome and expression, and that to the imperative observer's feeling it will make no difference, whether the act, for example, is extorted by fear or is the natural language of

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. vii. § 4, p. 267.

courage. Not having the intimate acquaintance with the psychology of savages which seems to be accessible to the recent investigators of our prototypes, I am unable to conceive of a tribe that cares nothing for personal qualities in a chief or in a wife, and looks with exactly the same feeling upon two equally useful things, of which one comes by the custom and necessity of nature and the other from the affection and the will of a companion. Rather do I believe that, to the instinctive glance of these untrained people, all action is *alive*, and its 'material morality' glowing to incandescence with the fiery impulse that shoots it forth; so that to suppose a change of impulse is to destroy the identity of the action, and disappoint the imperative altogether. But further; when the genesis of the moral principle is thrown into the form of these two imperatives, supposed to be flung out upon the social scene around, the momentous assumption is made, that judgment passes upon others before it is applied to ourselves. Without repeating what has been already said upon this hinge-point of all moral theory, I will only add that no reasoned discussion of it is to be found in 'The Science of Ethics;' and that, although the work is pervaded by the assumption here made, yet the author's truer feeling occasionally trips up his theory, and inadvertently gives free course to the opposite postulate: as when he says (in a passage already cited), that our disgust at gluttony arises from the idea of *what it would be in ourselves*,—a derivation which certainly starts our moral estimates *from self-knowledge*, and thence gains the power of applying them to others.

The conscience, as we have defined it, is so far from excluding historical development, that it presupposes and expounds it, so that the two doctrines are mutual complements. Mr. Stephen entangles himself with a different and artificial conception of it, as a kind of prophetic legislative faculty, which, *ab initio*, is supposed to have set up a finished code, comprising all the known rules of human conduct and character as they now are, and to which, in new cases, we

have only to refer under the proper head for ready-made answers for each problem. If ever such a theory of an ethical Papacy found a philosophic advocate (and I am not aware of any writer upon whom it can be charged), Mr. Stephen is certainly entitled to treat it as 'an obsolete form of speculation;' but no less so must we treat his evolutionary argument against it. His sword is sharp; but it cuts through a cloud.

The second objection to admitting conscience among 'the elementary instincts' insists upon a peculiarity which undoubtedly distinguishes it from the most marked examples of that class. Of the appetites and passions, for instance, each directs itself upon some one kind of object, which is the answer to its want; it alone is related to that object (hunger, for example, to food), and has a right to it or supremacy over it. If disappointed of it and put down by the inrush of some interfering solicitations, pain ensues: why? Because its natural sway over its own province is suspended and neutralised by an interloper that preoccupies the executive, which, being able to do only one thing at a time, is distracted by the importunities of two. The suffering, therefore, from a disregarded instinct is due to its co-ordination, in a complex conception, with other instincts, and the synchronous action of wants which are at peace only when successive in their operation. But nothing of this sort can be alleged of conscience. It has no detached province with single and separate functions of its own. It has no co-ordinates, whose different and independent functions can claim to suspend it and push it out of its place, when due. If it had, there would arise disputes of relative rights between them and it, and we should need an ulterior judge to determine which was chargeable with arrogating too much: so that we should have to set a conscience behind a conscience *in infinitum*. Conscience, in short, involves 'a judgment of the whole character;' and *that* we can never get, so long as we make it itself a part of the character, by ranging it with the instincts that are

its component factors. Thus at least I interpret the rather obscure paragraph which presents the objection under review. 'Conscience in any case means the pain felt by the wrong-doer, or rather the sensibility implied by that pain. It is exerted when we judge that we have deserved blame, and we deserve blame when we display some moral deficiency. Now a separate instinct,—a physical appetite, for example, such as hunger or lust,—may give us pain when its dictates are suppressed by some conflicting impulse. It corresponds to a particular function of the organism; it is excited by the appropriate stimulus, and is the sole instinct directly interested in a given class of actions. It is supreme within its own province, but it has to struggle because it is a part of a complex whole which can only act in one way at once, though accessible to a variety of stimuli. But it is impossible to conceive of the conscience in accordance with this analogy, as a particular faculty co-ordinate with others, or as possessing a separate province within which alone it is applicable[1].'

If it is necessary to an 'elementary instinct' to have a bodily organ, like the eating and drinking apparatus, to itself, of course conscience must forego the name. If its pursuit or its judgment must be directed upon some special kind of material thing, as hunger upon edibles, conscience is not within the category. If it must be blind and homogeneous, so as to be unconscious of differences and incapable of preferences in its own field, conscience is again shut out. But none of these tests will bear application to admitted samples of elementary impulses. Anger has no *limb* to itself: Pity has no palpable and visible object that you can externally define, but experiences and relations hidden within the consciousness. And the senses that are eager for food and light are not without their favourite flavours and colours, the comparative agreeableness of which they immediately feel. Within the province of vision, the perceptions of red, of green, of violet, are

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. viii. § 5, p. 315.

co-ordinated, in the sense of being all alike primitive data of feeling; yet also *subordinated*, one to another, so far as the eye of the seer is pleased with them in different degrees. Extend this experience, familiar to us in each field of primitive function, to a wider range. Suppose that some common quality permeated the objects of our now separated senses, and that, to meet this addition, we were provided with a corresponding susceptibility to it, the 'provinces' would cease to be wholly distinct: a thread of possible comparison and gradation would run throughout; and with the prior co-ordination would be combined a new subordination opened up to us through the fresh susceptibility. Nor is this a mere imaginary case, as every hedonist must allow. For what is *the pleasurableness* attaching to all the instinctive impulses and perceptions but precisely the supposed common quality pervading them and caused by their objects? And if anything is universally granted to be an original endowment of our nature, it is the capacity for having and for estimating pleasure and pain. With this position on the line of primitive data, the scale of degrees which it establishes among pleasurable things is not held to be inconsistent.

An appreciation, therefore, of a universal quality in objects which affect our consciousness may be immediate and intuitive. It is not necessary to shut up an instinct in this or that back parlour or front bedroom of our nature: it may be very proper for some of its kind to be content with such lodgings; but this need not hinder others from having the range of the whole house; which else, in fact, would hardly be kept as clean and bright as we could wish. The field of conscience is certainly not an enclosed compartment of human character and life, but its whole area and contents. Its objects are no isolated things, or acts, or passions, but a certain quality and system of relations belonging to them all upon their inner side, i. e. especially attaching to the internal springs of our own character and life. It is the quality of *relative Right*. Being really there,

why should it be deemed impossible to perceive it intuitively, and feel it in its gradations as truly as we feel the measures of pleasure and pain? It is but the form of immediate self-knowledge of our own mental phenomena under an aspect first revealed in the conflict of their activities. As there is an intuitive estimate of the relative beauty of colours, and intervals of tone, and intensities of light, why should not there be the same of the relative worth of the several springs of action? It is a mere verbal catch to tell us that, each instinct judging its own object, and the conscience judging them all, it cannot itself rank with them, or else it would have to be at the bar and on the bench at the same moment, and to decide between itself and its own prisoners, conscience the second pronouncing verdict on conscience the first. If it is permissible at all to speak of an appetite 'judging' its own object, it is obvious that the quality in it which is judged is quite other than that which the conscience perceives and estimates in the inward springs of action: in the one case, the affirmation is, 'This is what *I want*,' and the only relation felt is between the *object and the person*, 'This is the thing for me:' the whole matter of judgment lies in the sentient experience, and in one function of it at a time. In the other case, the affirmation is, 'This is *what I ought* to follow,' and the relation perceived is between *simultaneous alternative incentives*, 'This is the right and that the wrong:' the whole matter of judgment lies in the *moral quality*, and, involving comparison and perception of gradation upon a totally different scale, demands a new kind of aptitude, prior to which there had been, in fact, nothing *judicial*. Is it urged that, if an instinct is not to be its own justification, but must have another to which it renders account, then the conscience itself, being instinctive, needs, in its turn, to appear before a higher jurisdiction? The fallacy of the plea is on the surface. No instinct has its judgment ever called in question or interfered with by the conscience; it is allowed to be an oracle in the matter upon which it pronounces,

viz. on the sort of object that fits its want. Nor does the conscience dispute the result of comparing several instincts in their sentient effects, or quarrel with any one for saying, 'Music for me is worth more than the best picture gallery in the world:' it never tells him that he is mistaken: it pays unqualified deference to the relative sensibilities of the several functions of our nature; and abstains from all meddling with the hedonistic measurements obtained from the experience of the instincts. But while it keeps aloof from their business, it requires in return that they should not intrude upon its own; which is, to appreciate in them a quality which they do not separately perceive in themselves, and take account of an order of relations in which they are no more experts than is vision in the discrimination of sounds. In claiming judicial supremacy here, in pronouncing on the moral rank of the springs of action, the conscience pretends to no more, as an intuitive instinct, than it concedes to the others: if it is morally autonomous, they are hedonistically so: if it judges their right and wrong, they are all at liberty to measure its pleasures and pains. In both instances alike, the postulate is respected, that an elementary instinct is a final authority in its own field.

All through his criticism, Mr. Stephen has conceived of the conscience in its *formed state*, when it has become a 'judgment of the whole character;' and it is not surprising that, preoccupied by this full-volumed idea, he should see in it such a preponderant amount of growth as to miss the little seed of intuition whence this 'greatest among herbs' in the garden of our nature has sprung and spread its branches. To him it is a difficult question, 'how it comes to pass that the conscientious feeling, which is a function of the whole character and not a specific faculty, comes to have so distinctive a quality as is at least frequently attributed to it[1].' The difficulty surely is imaginary, dependent perhaps upon an ambiguity in the phrase 'a function of the whole cha-

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. viii. § 21; p. 332.

racter.' If by this be meant that the whole formed character must first be there, as a constituted spiritual organ, before the conscientious feeling presents itself as the mode of its action, then undoubtedly it is not easy to see how this expression of the whole could put on the appearance of a differentiated part. But if we may understand that 'the conscientious feeling is a function of the character' *for the time being*, so as to be its expression all through, in its first beginning and during all its growth, and to measure by its range the breadth and compass which the character has attained, this is an office which may just as well be performed by a feeling strictly new and *sui generis* as by one familiar and derivative. If it is but a twin birth with the character, so that they date together, and is its constant and proportionate concomitant, either can be expressed in terms of the other, and there can never be the whole of one with a part of the other. This is exactly what is provided for by our moral psychology. The first moment of *moral consciousness* is in the conflict of two rival springs of action, which, taken one by one, had never given any idea of right: the first phenomenon of *character* is the choice between them; both are original, in relation to their antecedents: both are elementary in relation to their future; and every increment which experience adds to the one is necessarily an enlargement of the other. The only doubt is, in what terms to express most precisely their relation to each other; whether to regard them as identical, one fact described by two phrases; or, if they are distinguished, *to which* should be assigned the priority of place. Since the character is undeclared till the will has taken its line, and since this line is selected as either more right or more pleasant, it would seem most proper to place the moral feeling first, and reckon it among the conditions of volition; so that the relation would be one, not of identity, but of succession; and in that succession, the moral feeling would be the condition, and the character the consequent. On this ground exception might be taken to Mr. Stephen's

description of 'the conscientious feeling as *a function* of character;' for he seems by it to *invert this order* and make character the presupposed term. I do not think the phrase a very happy one: it belongs to a considerable cluster, suggested by physiological analogy, which, though better than the older mechanical ones for illustrating mental processes, are nevertheless quite as liable to be over-strained, and are so, as it seems to me, to an extravagant degree by the most recent school of English psychologists. Yet a true meaning may be embodied in Mr. Stephen's proposition. The action between the feeling of right and the will is not all one way: there is *interaction*, whereby repeated conformity with the higher solicitation, gradually constituting a habit, deepens the susceptibility to the better claim, and the persuasion of this order of motives becomes more and more availing with the will; and the word *character* is especially employed to mark the state of the internal springs when they have set into this fixity of form. A man who has a formed disposition to consult at every crisis the duty rather than the pleasure of the hour, attains, in matters of moral judgment, the fine and quick insight which belongs to every practised faculty; so that it is quite true that 'conscientious feeling' becomes his characteristic, in virtue of the very 'character' to which it supplied the originating germ. In this sense, the feeling may be intelligibly, though somewhat loosely, called 'a function' of 'the character.' But there is nothing in the proposition, thus interpreted and justified, in the least at variance with the claim of the moral consciousness to be 'a specific faculty,' i.e. an insight into an order of relations else inaccessible to us.

One further difficulty Mr. Stephen finds embarrassing to the theory of conscience, viz. the difficulty of deciding whether it is 'a simple emotion,' or 'an intellectual perception.' If the former, 'it is more or less arbitrary;' if the latter, 'it is difficult to see how it can affect conduct[1].'

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. viii. § 9, p. 320.

No doubt, he suggests, you may 'evade the difficulty,' by setting it up as 'an independent faculty, invested with both intellectual and emotional attributes;' but this he regards as 'an unjustifiable assumption.' It is curious to pass from Mr. Stephen's frequent and for the most part just polemic against 'separate and independent faculties,' to this statement of difficulty, which has no existence and no meaning, unless he regards emotion and understanding as without common function and therefore an example of separate faculties. Of course it is easy enough, by a natural resort to the abstraction indispensable for human intercourse and fixed in human language, to conceive of emotion without adverting to any attendant thought, and *vice versâ*. And in the states of mind wherein both meet, the varieties of proportion in their admixture are almost infinite between their respective zeros, represented, let us say, by the absorbed mathematician and the storming termagant. But, for all that, I must confess my total unacquaintance, in the world of human fact, with either feeling without idea, or idea without feeling. In animal natures of more rudimentary type, there are no doubt sensitive changes which may be called infra-cognitive; and it is therefore legitimate to say that sensation does not *per se* necessarily involve perception. But the moment it is introduced into a self-conscious nature, like ours, it becomes inseparably linked with thought: it is known as a phenomenon of self: it is known as an effect of what is other than self: it gives us an object, and reveals us as subject; so that it is impossible to conceive of a sentient or emotional state that tells us nothing, and lives and dies as feeling, pure and simple. The union of feeling with idea is therefore no unheard of peculiarity in our moral self-consciousness, justifying Mr. Stephen's demand, 'Make your choice between them; you cannot have them both.' The discrimination of beauty is no less a judgment and a feeling too, than the discrimination of right: nay, so, for that matter, is the discrimination of pleasure as well: why then is the moralist alone to be

hoist in this cleft stick, till he declares which prong he prefers? In working out his argument, Mr. Stephen is himself brought to a virtual admission of its arbitrariness. Before reaching the end of the paragraph he acknowledges that the true doctrine of musical interval and harmony is gathered from comparing and combining into system the perceptions of relative beauty in tones which are involved in the sense of hearing; and *if* there were a similar order of differences felt in regard to the objects of moral estimate, the consciousness of them would direct us to a true ethical doctrine, as surely as the ear conducts us to the science of sound. It turns out therefore, after all, not so impossible for 'simple feeling' and 'intellectual perception' to co-operate for a rational and practical result; and under a certain hypothetical state of things, that result would even be 'a science of Ethics.' This is all that I could desire; we seem at last on the very verge of coincidence. But, alas! Mr. Stephen does not find the hypothetical conditions fulfilled: 'the conscience,' he says, 'is not in this way marked off from all other modes of feeling or reasoning,' and 'the law is given much more distinctly than the feeling by which it is enforced[1].'

To narrow still further the issue thus conveniently reached, we must be allowed to strike out the irrelevant words 'or reasoning;' modes of reasoning are everywhere the same, and need not and cannot be 'marked off:' 'the conscience,' and the sense of hearing, ask for no exemption from logical laws in the treatment of their materials. It is only the 'mode of *feeling*' which asserts itself as *sui generis;* and this assertion is the hinge of the whole controversy. Unfortunately it is an *ultimate* assertion, which can be tested only by self-consciousness. To one who does not find in his feeling of *right* anything unique, incomparable, unanalysable, I can offer no evidence that it is so. If, in order to identify it with some other type of feeling, he presents a psychological theory of its derivation,

[1] Science of Ethics, chap. viii. § 9, p. 321.

I can discuss with him the adequacy of such theory, and state why it does not convince me. But critiques of this kind are only in defence of the approaches to the central stronghold; and when all have been exhausted, I cannot but fall back, for the real strength of the case, on the consciousness of relative right as no less self-evident than the difference between concurrent and discordant notes. From Mr. Stephen's concluding remark that 'the law is given much more distinctly than the feeling by which it is enforced,' I need not repeat my dissent; further than to say, that relative '*distinctness*' has nothing to do with the question of *priority of causation*. In one sense, no doubt, and to most people, everything realised in the objective world is '*more distinct*' than anything in the mind's inward history: the word '*distinct*' being applied to what sits apart in the space of the imagination. As external conduct can be pictured to the mind's eye and internal feeling cannot, a rule for the former must in this sense be 'more distinct' than a rule for the latter. But to infer from this that the conduct gives the rule to the feeling, and not the feeling to the conduct, would be a paralogism as much in logic as in morals.

§ 9. *Darwin's Explanation of Remorse.*

Before I close this review of modern evolutionism, I must notice Mr. Darwin's explanation of one of the characteristic features of conscience, the feeling of self-reproach or remorse. Given, an animal with several instincts, some transient and intermittent, others persistent, so related as to be liable to conflict, and with also intelligence enough to secure memory of the past and reflection upon its images; and the feeling of remorse, Mr. Darwin assures us, is certain to follow. For the most persistent of instincts, in a creature thus far developed, will be the social feeling, of attachment to the community in which he lives; but stronger than this will often be, by fits and starts, some

paroxysm of passing want or passion, as of hunger or of rage; so that his will is swept away by the more vehement assault. Afterwards, when the satisfied desire falls to sleep again, and in its absence the durable affection returns and makes him conscious of the hurt it has sustained, he cannot but experience, in this changed mood, regret for his short-sighted conduct: his temporary satisfaction has entailed on him a permanent pain. I am far from denying that the process here described really takes place: the question is, whether the feeling in which it issues is identical with the moral sentiment of which it professes to give an account. The whole stress of the explanation is thrown upon a *time-measure:* a short want is gratified: a long one is disappointed: so, the disappointment survives, and that is all. But surely, these conditions may occur, without a trace of the phenomenon which is the object of our quest. The incidents of outward nature may realise them without any human will at all. A sudden rain at evening may rejoice the heart of an Indian commander whose battalion is faint and pining with drought: by next day it has swollen the water-courses, and penned him in between impassable rivers to almost certain destruction by overwhelming force. Momentary joy is exchanged for irretrievable disappointment, without, however, approaching any feature of the conscience at all. Do you say, 'Of course it is understood that, in order to give rise to the feeling in question, the agent must himself be the cause of the evil deplored?' Very well: then that feeling must be something more than '*regret*,' and be directed upon something more special than the difference between a brief enjoyment and a long suffering; and, instead of using indifferently the words 'remorse' and 'regret,' we must investigate their specific difference. Let, then, the action proceed, not from the external elements, but from myself; and suppose that I regard myself as strictly a part of the organism of nature, a wheel of given function in its mechanism, with movement determined by its contiguous part, and transmitting the permeating energy

to the ulterior, only with consciousness of the successive pulses of change as they occupy and use me. If this conscious intelligence of what goes on within me be *all* that differences me from the outward world, will it supply what is wanting to turn regret into remorse? Surely not: if there is no help for me but to go with the short instinct because it is stronger, and then be disappointed with the long one because it has been weaker, my regret will be just as much a *necessitated pain*, as if not one of the causal links had passed my inward consciousness. I am simply a *victim* of the major *vis*, to which my *conscience* has nothing to say. And *this*, be it remembered, is the very state of things on which every evolutionist insists as actually existing; for his doctrine involves unqualified determinism; so that, even if the '*regret*' for which Mr. Darwin accounts should have any tinge of *self-reproach*, it could only be by mistake, through failure to understand the inexorable order of events; i.e. the moral feeling would be explained as a fact by proving it an illusion. There is indeed yet an intermediate state of mind between simple regret at disappointment and remorse for wrong. If in momentary eagerness to save time I spring too soon off a railway carriage and get my foot cut off beneath a wheel, I shall blame my own folly as long as I live, yet with a feeling which by no means amounts to remorse. Wherein then lies the difference? In both instances, I regard myself as the determining cause of the action which I regret, in presence of an alternative which was equally open to my choice: and but for this belief, I should in neither case pass beyond the sort of disappointment I might feel from a disabling attack of gout. But if, following no worse impulse, I have only made a worse application of a right one, what I have to deplore is a blunder and not a sin: it is my reckoning and not my motive, that has been amiss; and I charge myself with imprudence rather than with guilt. So long as choice goes astray through error of the understanding, we are still in the unmoral field; and for remorse there is no room

till we surrender to a lower spring of action against the remonstrance of a higher,—as when, in the rush of passion, we hurt with bitter words an object of enduring love, or, from cowardice, suffer in silence a calumny against the innocent. Then at last the true *moral* feeling, of *compunction*, emerges, and we suffer, not the disappointment at loss, not the regret for error, but the remorse for wrong. All these alike may come under Mr. Darwin's formula of satisfying a short want at the expense of a long one; but for that very reason, the formula touches nothing that characterises the moral nature, and misses the whole essence of the conscience which it undertakes to explain.

§ 10. *Meaning of 'Higher' and 'Lower' in Evolution.*

Throughout the representative writers of this school we encounter again the difficulty in which J. S. Mill left us, with his qualitative ranks of pleasures. They constantly speak of superior and inferior types of being, of higher and lower instincts and affections, of more or less complete development, &c. Yet, when we ask for the *positive* which is the base of these comparatives and superlatives, and look about for the quality which admits of so many gradations, no definition of it or even name for it can be found. What constitutes one organism or one instinct '*higher*' than another? Must we reply in terms of Mr. Spencer's test, and say, its greater complexity or differentiation? If that were all, the Ptolemaic cosmos would have the advantage over the Newtonian, the eye of the dragonfly over that of man, and the tortuous character of the intriguer over the transparent simplicity of the righteous. I cannot persuade myself that Mr. Spencer himself regards *complexity* as *synonymous* with *rank*, or as more than a concomitant sign, in physiological structure, of a nature ranging over many relations and living therefore upon a larger scale; but, except as an index to greater plenitude of thought, capacity for feeling, and variety of action, plurality of constituent

parts confers no promotion of being: the polygon is not entitled to look down upon the circle. Shall we try another meaning of this nameless scale, and say that the nature is 'highest' which is most self-conserving? This is not very consistent with the previous test; for the more complex the structure, the less stable is the equilibrium of the nature. But, apart from this, to exalt 'self-conservation' is to declare existence a good: were it otherwise, self-extinction would constitute the step of promotion; and the question therefore lies behind, what makes the difference between good existence and existence not good: mere continuity, irrespective of this, has no preferential quality; it is no praise of a thing that it *can be*, unless it *ought to be*; else it had better *not be*. Nor is the problem cleared up if, for the meaning of the 'higher' in nature, we resort, not to superior self-conservation in the individual, but to greater conduciveness towards *permanence of Kind*,—an end frequently consistent with rapid evanescence of its individuals. For why should we laud and magnify this permanence, unless existence is properly assumed to be a prize? It is evident, therefore, that behind this language of gradation there is hidden some unexpressed idea of *good* which supplies it with all its meaning; and that good it is towards the increase of which all evolution is supposed to tend. No consistent account of this good have I been able to find. Both Mr. Spencer and Mr. Stephen do indeed, in certain sections devoted to the subject, declare it to be *pleasure*; and on this account I have entitled this chapter '*Hedonism with Evolution*;' but this identification does not retain possession of them through their treatises; and other ends, not self-evidently accordant with this, are variously substituted: high organisation, preservation of species, survival of the fittest, health of 'the social tissue,' development of thought, altruistic self-absorption, are all indicated as the inevitable results of evolution, and assumed to be *good*, without being tested by the hedonistic definition, and, in the case of Mr. Stephen, with the frank

admission that they are not necessarily compatible with it. The representative writers of this school have in truth,—greatly to their honour,—*theorised* in one language and *felt* in another; and have retained ideal conceptions of a scale of good, and admirations for types of character, for which their doctrine can find no corresponding place. Nor is this an accident of their individual presentations of the theory. So long as it sets itself to find the moral in the unmoral, to identify the *order of right* with the *order of strength*, to repudiate any study of what *ought to be* except in studying what has been, is, and will be, it totally shuts the door in the face of all conception and possibility of Duty, and by *naturalising Ethics* reverses the idealising process which rather *ethicises Nature*. It subjugates character to Science, instead of freeing it into Religion.

BRANCH II.

DIANOETIC ETHICS.

Of assignable extrinsic grounds for the preference involved in every moral decision, we have examined the first and most plausible: we approve the Right, because it is *pleasant.* If, as I have tried to show, this theory is untenable, it is not that it fails to lay hold of a *vera causa;* for undoubtedly the prospect of pleasure sets in motion a large part of human activity; but simply that this principle is overworked when required to give account of all our inward preferences, and that its competency ends when they cease to be prudential.

Another ground of preference is tried by those who say 'We approve the Right, because it is *true;* if we did not, we should not be intelligent, but should form judgments discordant with the real relations of things; there is no wrong that is not folly.' Here again we have a theory which avails itself of a true cause of human choice; for no one will put up with an illusion when once possessed of the reality. But here also the question is forced upon us, whether the intellectual preference is the same with the moral, so that the right and wrong are species of the true and false. As, in the former theory, nothing more would be needed, in order to make us subjects of Duty, than *Sensibility* behind our active capacity, so in this, the sole requisite would be *Reason;* and to see things as they are would be identical with choosing them as they ought to be. To some eminent examples of this doctrine we must now turn; but, as it makes much nearer approaches than the hedonistic to the intuitive basis,

and perhaps even *means* to build upon essentially the same foundation, it will need a less extended exhibition, and a slighter and more sympathetic criticism.

Happily our own literature affords the most expressive representatives of this rational school, in Ralph Cudworth, Samuel Clarke, and Richard Price; and as, in their ethical writings, the first had in view the confutation of Hobbes, the second, that of Spinoza, Collins, and Leibniz as well, the third that of Locke and Priestley, they shape their course by the same aims which have determined the reasonings of the foregoing chapters, and only trace a different path towards their attainment.

CHAPTER I.

CUDWORTH.

§ 1. *Life, Personality, and Writings.*

There is a singular contrast between the calm contemplative philosophy of Cudworth and the fierce contentions of his time. Born at a country Rectory (Aller, Somerset) in 1617, the year of Raleigh's execution, and dying in 1688, the year of James the Second's abdication, he spans, by his term of life, the whole period of the Stuart troubles and the Commonwealth: yet his writings might have been produced in a lonely and silent monastery, instead of amid the rage of factions and the reverberation of the Naseby guns. The hurry and passion of their age are wholly absent from them: with infinite leisure they conduct the reader to the Schools of Athens and Alexandria, and beguile him there with spacious arguments, interrupted often by a series of concentric episodes, till he forgets where he is, and is lost, except to the world of theosophic abstractions. This was not apparently from want of inherited and personal connection with the spiritual conflicts of his generation. His early admission as pensioner (1630) to *Emmanuel College*, Cambridge, indicates his Puritan descent and education; and if his distinguished career, first as a Student up to his M.A. degree in 1639, and then as a Tutor, attests only his personal merits, his appointment in 1644 to the Mastership of Clare Hall, and in the next year to the Professorship of Hebrew, implies that he had borne himself discreetly towards the State authorities, and was trusted by men, like Whitelock, who were hard to please. It is plain indeed, from some of his extant letters, that he was consulted by that statesman (1656–7) about a proposed revision of the English version (King

James's) of the Scriptures, and by Cromwell's Secretary, Thurloe, about suitable and trustworthy men qualified for civil appointments under the Government. This is the more remarkable, because of the two great offences, Popery and Arminianism, against which the fury of the hour and the temper of the ruling powers were most excited, he certainly could not be cleared of the latter; and his whole attitude and expression of thought betokened a catholicity of judgment in affairs of State and of Church very unlike the severe Puritanism of the hour. On March 31, 1647,—just half way between the executions of Laud and of Charles the First,—he preached before the House of Commons (Cromwell being present) at the very crisis when the struggle had become one, not between the nation and the king, but between the Presbyterians and Independents, the former dominant in Parliament, and the latter in the army. The tension of party-spirit was at its height, and every question, theological and national, which divided the factions, assumed an exaggerated bulk in the imaginations of men and intensified their antipathies. This is the moment which he seizes (as he says, in dedicating to his hearers the first edition of the sermon), 'not to contend for this or that opinion, but only to persuade men to the life of Christ, as the pith and kernel of all religion; without which, I may boldly say, all the several forms of religion, though we please ourselves never so much in them, are but so many several dreams; and those many opinions about religion, that are everywhere so largely contended for on all sides, where this doth not lie at the bottom, are but so many shadows fighting with one another.' 'I fear many of us, that pull down idols in churches, may set them up in our hearts; and whilst we quarrel with painted glass, make no scruple at all of entertaining many foul lusts in our souls, and committing continual idolatry with them.' And in the sermon itself he insists, that 'Christ came not into the world to fill our heads with mere speculations, to kindle a fire of wrangling and contentious dispute among us, and to warm our spirits

against one another with nothing but angry and peevish debates, whilst in the meantime our hearts remain all ice within towards God, and have not the least spark of true heavenly fire to melt and thaw them.' 'Christ was *vitæ magister*, not *scholæ;* and he is the best Christian, whose heart beats with the purest pulse towards Him; not he whose head spinneth out the finest cobwebs.' 'He that endeavours really to mortify his lusts, and to comply with that truth in his life which his conscience is convinced of, is more a Christian, though he never heard of Christ, than he that believes all the vulgar articles of the Christian faith, and plainly denieth Christ in his life[1].' The freedom of this protest against the prevailing tendency of his audience and of his time may perhaps relieve him from the suspicion of temporising compliance, when we find him, in 1658, wishing to dedicate a book against Judaism to the new Protector, Richard Cromwell; yet, in 1660, celebrating the Restoration in a poetical effusion, which he called the Σῶστρα, or thank-offering for the reinstatement of learning in the University of Cambridge, through the king's return. So long as literature, for want of an adequate public, was dependent on patronage, it was deemed as legitimate to seek a noble name for the head of a dedication, as it now is to secure a great publisher's for the foot of a title-page. And if the joyful expectancy with which Charles was received back to his inheritance was excusable in any part of the nation, it was permissible in the Universities to lift up their heads at the downfall of Puritan ascendency, and set free their checked enthusiasm for the whole contents of human knowledge, thought, and art.

Cudworth's last appointment at Cambridge, to the Mastership of Christ's College, had preceded the Restoration by six years, and appears to have finally fixed his position there; for though he was presented in 1662, by Sheldon, then Bishop of London, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, to

[1] Intellectual System of the Universe, &c. 2 Vols. Andover, U.S.A., 1838. Vol. II. pp. 545, 546, and 554.

the vicarage of Ashwell in Hertfordshire, it does not appear that he was ever in durable residence there. It may be reasonably supposed that clerical duties, already little congenial to his studious habits, were not rendered easier to him by the Act of Uniformity and the reactionary ecclesiastical spirit of the new Caroline era; and that he gladly pleaded the claims of his College upon him as a reason for supplying the service of his parish in the easiest way. His proper calling he evidently felt to be the life of thought rather than of action; and, of the few things reported of him, almost every one is some literary project which has left its vestige either in unprinted manuscripts or in vast unfinished published works. Thus, among his papers preserved in the British Museum, there still exists a dissertation (of about 1658) on the prophecy of the seventy weeks in the Book of Daniel, in which he enters the lists against Joseph Scaliger, with such success that Henry More declares its result to be 'of as much price and worth in theology, as either the circulation of the blood in physic, or the motion of the earth in natural philosophy[1]!' And in 1664–5 he had laid out the plan of a treatise on 'Good and Evil, or Natural Ethics,' and freely talked it over with his friends; but being slow in execution, he was annoyed to find that, whilst he still mused upon the scheme, his words had set in motion the nimbler thought of Henry More and matured under his hand a disquisition on the same subject. A word of complaint from Cudworth (which had been better withheld) sufficed with the generous More to suppress his work and leave the field open to his friend. He reserved to himself only the freedom of ulterior publication, should the original design remain unfulfilled. To this we owe More's *Enchiridion Ethicum*, brought out (1667) in Latin, that it might not clash with the projected English work. If the purpose so jealously guarded was ever brought to accomplishment, it did not reach the press, but sleeps to this hour in a manuscript discourse on 'Moral Good and Evil.'

[1] Grand Mystery of Godliness, Pref. p. xvi.

The main work of Cudworth's life, 'The True Intellectual System of the Universe,' on which chiefly his reputation rests, did not appear till 1678, though it had been ready and sanctioned for publication seven years before. Birch, in his meagre biography of the author, hints that the delay was due to some influence from the irreligious and corrupt *entourage* of the royal Court, naturally disaffected towards a book 'wherein all the reason and philosophy of Atheism is confuted.' But it is hardly consistent with the levity of that society, alike empty-hearted and empty-headed, to trouble itself about a production well known to be of the most ponderous learning and stiffest metaphysics, and safe enough to be flung in disgust from the hand of every trifler in their giddy crowd. More probably, the postponement must be referred to the author's own dilatory ways; or possibly, to some hope of giving it more completeness in itself; for it is, after all, but the propylæum, or at least first inner court, of a vaster structure that was to have its penetralia behind. In spite, however, of its missing sequel, and the frequent redundancy of its own parts and *excursus*, it leaves a perfectly distinct and powerful impression of the author's own philosophy, and of its relations, whether of affinity or of contrast, with the chief systems of thought in both ancient and modern times.

Both in its substance and in its form, the book was sure to disturb a whole nest of enemies with or without sting. It conceded too much to the Pagan philosophers, recognising among them the essence of Christian wisdom, to suit the assumptions of either the rising High Churchmen or the retiring Puritans. It placed too little value on the instituted observances of religion for the former, and on its niceties of dogma for the latter. It offended the current cynicism of Society and of the Schools, by finding a Divine element in human nature, which only the obtuse and profane could miss. It contradicted the exclusive pretensions of both Church and Scripture, as media of sacred light, by planting in the natural Reason an inward apprehension of

Duty and of God. It laid itself open, here and there, to the rebuke of scholars for reading the author's favourite ideas, without adequate warrant, into the Greek text of Plato, Aristotle, and Plotinus. It disappointed the demand, recently heightened by the vigour and precision of Hobbes, for logical neatness and compactness of structure, by diffuse repetitions and enormous digressions, and the heavy flow of overloaded sentences. From these causes the first reception of his book was mortifying, though perhaps not surprising to him. His rare justice and candour towards the opinions which he controverted exposed him to the insinuation of secret sympathy with them and hypocritical replies to them: he has 'raised,' says Dryden, 'such strong objections against the being of a God and Providence, that many think he has not answered them[1].' The theologians accused him, now of being a Tritheist, and then of being an Arian, a Socinian, a Deist[2]. He was not, however, without defenders against these wrongs. Shaftesbury sets them down to the blindness of the partisan spirit: 'You know the common fate,' he says, 'of those who appear *fair* authors. What was that pious and learned man's case who wrote the "Intellectual System of the Universe?" I confess it was pleasant enough to consider, that though the whole world were no less satisfied with his capacity and learning than with his sincerity in the cause of Deity, yet he was accused of giving the upper hand to the Atheists, for having only stated their reasons, and those of their adversaries, fairly together[3].' And Warburton, in his caustic way, remarked that, though few could appreciate his profound reasonings, yet 'the very slowest were able to unravel his secret purpose,'—'to tell the world that, under pretence of defending Revelation, he wrote in the very manner that an artful infidel might be supposed to use in writing against it; that he had given us all the filthy stuff that he could scrape

[1] Translation of the Æneid, Dedication.
[2] Quoted from Turner's Messiah, in Birch's Life of Cudworth (I. 18).
[3] Characteristics, II. p. 262.

together out of the sink of Atheism, as a natural introduction to a demonstration of the truth of Revelation; that with incredible industry and reading he had rummaged all antiquity for atheistical arguments, which he neither knew nor intended to answer; that he was an Atheist in his heart and an Arian in his book!' 'Thus ran the popular clamour against this excellent person.' Would the reader know the consequence? Why, the zealots inflamed the bigots:—"'Twas the time's plague, when madmen led the blind,"—the silly calumny was believed: the much injured author grew disgusted: his ardour slackened: and the rest, and far greatest, part of the defence never appeared[1].'

Though the contemporary movement of English thought, under the powerful impulsion first of Hobbes and then of Locke, was in a direction divergent from Cudworth's, the close logic, the masterly penetration, and large erudition of his work gradually made themselves felt, and encouraged Thomas Wise to publish in 1706 an abridgment which, though still extending to two quarto volumes, rendered the book accessible to a wider circle of readers. On the Continent it found a still earlier appreciation: in 1703, Leclerc began a series of analyses of its arguments and extracts from it in French translations, which were continued, for three or four years, through nine volumes of his *Bibliothèque Choisie*. Some of these, expounding the theory of a 'plastic nature,'—a theory not without resemblance to a principle of Evolution,—brought him into controversy with Bayle; the point at issue being, whether such theory was not, as Bayle contended, essentially atheistic, or, as Leclerc maintained and Cudworth intended, perfectly compatible with Theism and favourable to its highest form. Bayle's part of this controversy is to be found in his *Pensées diverses sur la Comète qui parut en* 1680; *Continuation*, Tom I. § 21, and the *Histoire des Ouvrages des Savans*, Art. 12, p. 380; and Leclerc's, in the sixth, seventh, and ninth

[1] Divine Legation of Moses, Vol. II. Part I. Pref. pp. 10–12.

volumes of the *Bibliothèque Choisie.* In 1773, Mosheim published in Leyden a Latin translation of the 'Intellectual System,' enriched with valuable notes and complete references to the Greek and Latin authors so copiously cited by Cudworth; as well as with many extracts from the unpublished manuscripts already mentioned. His task is so well performed, that this foreign edition has an advantage over the original English.

The 'Intellectual System,' however, does not yet bring us expressly to the author's Ethical doctrine. For that, we naturally turn to the 'Treatise on Immutable Morality,' which follows in all the recent editions of Cudworth. Yet the student cannot afford to take the books apart from each other; still less to disregard the greater, in reliance on the sufficiency of the less. The two are by no means so distinct in subject as their difference of title would seem to imply; and theory specifically moral plays no more prominent part in the second than in the first. They present the same philosophy twice over; and as the 'Treatise' is a fragment, left in manuscript by the author without receiving the last touch from his hand, and published not till 1731, it cannot have the authority of the work selected and issued by himself. It is, however, undoubtedly the later production, and so far serves as a valuable commentary on the parallel doctrines and reasonings of its predecessor. It was edited and prefaced by Dr. Edward Chandler, Bishop of Durham, who regards it as removing the idea of Fate from the moral world, as the previous work had removed it from the material, and replacing it by that of a holy God. Had the treatise been wrought out to the end, it might perhaps have justified this conception of its design; but, as it stands, it cannot be said to push its argument much further into the moral sphere than the larger work whose main argument it reproduces.

The year in which his 'Intellectual System' saw the light gave Cudworth his last ecclesiastical promotion. He was made Prebendary of Gloucester. This involved no change in

his position at Cambridge, where he remained, till his death in 1688, at the head of the College whose chapel received his remains and bears the memorial of his interment. Of his widow we obtain a glimpse three years later, in a letter of Sir Isaac Newton's to Locke, in which he sends his 'service' to 'Mrs. Cudworth.' The letter was addressed to the hospitable mansion of Sir Francis Masham, of Oates in Essex, where both Locke and Mrs. Cudworth were resident guests, and the former at least had found his last earthly home; for here, as his gravestone in the village church attests, he died, October 28th, 1704. Lady Masham (Sir Francis's second wife) was Cudworth's daughter, and deeply imbued with his philosophical and religious spirit, modified indeed by the newer principles of Locke, of whom she was the faithfullest of admirers, but without declension from either the single eye to truth or the pure inward piety which belonged in common to her father and her friend. A little book which she had anonymously published in 1696, —'A Discourse Concerning the Love of God,'—marks her intermediate position between the spiritual fervour of the Cambridge Platonising school, and the less exigent common sense of Locke's interpretation of duty and religion. In this pamphlet she sets the example, soon to be so largely followed, of deprecating the demand for enthusiasm in devotion, and of discouraging any claim, in the name of God, beyond the one true end, of 'a good life.' Her protest in this sense is delivered against the 'practical discourses' of John Norris of Bemerton; who, in the spirit of the Christian mystics, had insisted on the absolute cancelling of every creaturely desire in the all-absorbing love of God. The unreasonableness and dangers of so high a claim are clearly shown, on the supposition that it means, without explanation, all that at first it seems to say; while, on the other hand, the rule and measure of fitting piety which is set up instead, so merges religion in morality as to drain away the aliment from its vital root, and incur the risk of its dwindling till it dies. At this point of contact between the retiring and the approaching schools, it

is interesting to observe in this lady, and indeed in her great philosophical guest, the vain attempt to maintain the balance between the ideal and the material interpretations of the world, the intuitive and the empirical. It is a point of unstable equilibrium, at which thus far human thought refuses to poise itself for long. The Christian philosophy of the Cambridge men had made the inspiration of the former felt by many noble minds, with an apparent promise that the Puritan piety might be saved without its narrowness and invested with the persuasion of beauty and of love. But Hobbes had spoken to the opposite side of human nature, and wakened it up in insurrection against a long repression and neglect; disguising his exaggerated claims for it, and his contempt for whatever resisted its autocracy, under forms of decorum towards religion and copious use of Scripture, he had won response to his principles, not only from a few who saw what they meant, but from far more who were blind to it. He had set in motion a tendency which has no real power to arrest itself without overshooting the boundaries of moral conviction and the conditions of spiritual life; and hence the uncompromising tone of resistance with which he was met by the more far-seeing of his opponents. Sensationalism, however, in psychology, and external utility in rules of conduct, have great attraction for a certain middle class of minds, sensible, moderate, and well ordered, rather than profound; and if they happen to feel their knowledge of duty and of Divine things independently secured to them by supernatural tenure, they are readily tempted into inconsiderate concessions to physiological experience, and the doctrine of the *tabula rasa*. So it was with Locke. Safe with an outwardly given Revelation of morals and religion, he could complete the consistency of his mode of thought by building up his nature also out of empirical data; and, submitting the whole of human life to objective regulation, escape the illusions of abstractions and the dangers of enthusiasm, incurred by those who trust themselves to inward light. And so long as that postulate,

of a documentary rule of duty and faith divinely dictated, remained unchallenged, all might be well; for under this lay hid, covered with an unconscious shelter, the secret sense of freedom and responsibility, and an open way for the Divine spirit to enter life, and the human spirit to pass into heaven. But, notwithstanding the happy combination of personal characteristics arising from this state of mind,—the practical good sense softened by reverence, the firm conscience tempered with compassion and tolerance,—it is a precarious truce between incongruous elements which, ere long, will strive together for the mastery. By outward witness, be it of this world or any other, by witness addressed to perception and understanding, no duty can be established and no God be found; and where sensible experience and testimony have become the sheet-anchor of trust, the spiritual life is struck with blight, conscience is disarmed, and the victory is bespoken for Necessity. The uneasy coexistence of the two tendencies is so manifest in Locke's wavering treatment of the problem of free-will, that we wonder how he could leave that 'stone which the builders had rejected' without better shaping it to its place as the 'head stone of the corner.' For Hobbes, who well knew what he was about and meant it all, there was a future in reserve; but not so for Locke, except in so far as he moved in the same direction. Through a series of psychological links, the empirical impulse has been transmitted to its inevitable results in hedonism, determinism, and agnosticism, throwing off, as heterogeneous, the ethics and religion which were so dear to him; and, to reinstate these, recourse is now had once more to the intuitive light and self-revealing order which alone can possess authority within and impart it without, and in which Cudworth had found the meaning of Duty and the communion of God.

§ 2. *Outline of his Philosophy.*

To give anything like an adequate account of Cudworth's two principal works would be to review all the ancient

philosophies and estimate his criticisms upon them. Within this enormous range my present purpose requires me only to select a single topic, viz. the origin and nature of our Moral Ideas. His system is essentially a *theory of Knowledge;* it revives and rediscusses the question at issue between Protagoras and Plato; and answers it, not indeed in the exact sense of the doctrine of εἴδη, yet in the same interest, and with as near an approach to it as a distinct Christian Theism would permit. It will be convenient to present his scheme of thought first as a Psychology, i. e. an account of the processes of the human mind: then, as an Ontology, i. e. an account of the extra-human realities which correspond with these processes.

A. Psychology.—In effect, though without express definition, Cudworth recognises only two functions or faculties in our mental nature: *Sense*, or *Perception;* and *Intellection*, or Understanding: adopting the old Greek antithesis of αἴσθησις and νοῦς. In the process of *sensation*, we are not agents, but patients, being simply the seat of certain changes communicated to us and continued within us, contributing to them nothing but the susceptibility of being affected in this way or that. These changes, started by and from some external body, complete themselves in two stages after impinging upon us; first instituting certain corporeal movements, passing from the nerves of the recipient organ to the brain; followed then by a specific feeling which, as a modification of consciousness, is not corporeal but mental. These two stages are invariably consecutive, or, as Cudworth expresses it, '*fatally* (necessarily) connected,' the latter being a '*compassion*' (fellowship in feeling) of the soul 'with the body.' He is careful, in describing this process, to keep his language strictly within the limits of a history in which we are *passive;* it therefore stops short of what we should now call *Perception*, though in his time that word was still in use in this country, and yet more abroad, to denote any state of sensation, down to the very lowest.

To emphasise the bounds assigned by him to the experiences of sense, taken by themselves, he criticises and rejects the Platonists' account of them as *παθῶν γνώσεις*,—*cognitions* of feeling and of what happens in it; for, whether you look at the bodily or at the mental stage of the story, they may both be there without our being aware of either; of the bodily part of the transaction between the nerve and the brain the soul has no suspicion; and that it may be under the influence of the feeling without thinking of it is obvious from innumerable cases of instinctive or habitual actions, such as the winking of the eyes, and the spontaneous progression and equilibration in walking, where, with attention pre-engaged, we are guided right by unrecognised sensitive changes; and are at the same moment wide awake with thought and purpose in one direction, and somnambulists in another. The function of such feeling Plotinus would describe as *πρὸς χρείαν, οὐ πρὸς γνῶσιν*; by it the 'soul is secretly instructed to notice some other things that concern the body;' to which '*other things*,' away from the feeling itself, its free and sincere action is turned. It is obvious then that Cudworth would by no means have assented to the assumption of the modern empirical psychology, that 'to have a feeling and to know that you have it are two expressions of the same thing.'

But next, what are those 'other things' which, by occasion of the feeling, we are 'instructed to notice?' for at all events, as soon as they are noticed, we are landed in some sort of knowledge. Certainly we are: the soul, thus wakened in its cognitive activity, apprehends the *particular body* which has administered the feeling; i. e. we pass from sensation to perception. But about that body we thus learn one thing only; not its essence or nature itself, but simply its relation to others in a single particular, viz. its effect upon this or that sense of ours; and this superficial apprehension of phenomena is not knowledge, for it terminates in no constant truth, which would remain though we were not, but merely in a mental picture or appearance,

not differing from the phantasms of our dreams, except that these occur when they can have us all to themselves, while our waking images are variously checked by a crowd of rivals and by correcting thought. The spontaneous recurrence of these φαντάσματα, in the absence of the object which they represent, constitutes *Imagination;* which is therefore the surviving mental vestige of past perception, and falls under the same limitation as the sphere of apprehension by sense.

If this type of endowment were all our store, many of the other animal tribes would have the advantage over us; for their original outfit of sensible perception frequently surpasses ours in delicacy and range. We may pretty confidently add that Cudworth would not have altered this judgment, if he had been familiar with the mode in which, out of data of sensation and its vestiges, with their pleasures and pains, the Hartleyan law of '*association*' was applied to build up all else that the mind has and does and is. For, the induction which yields this law could find its materials just as readily in the facts of a dog's life as of a man's, and has its illustration in all animal training; yet this similarity of conditions somehow works out into very dissimilar results. Some missing cause must be found, if you are to explain, e. g. the different influence of fine music and fair scenery upon an artist and upon his horse. They can both see; they can both hear; both can connect their feelings into groups and trains, so as to recognise them again and reach them by suggestion, one from another; yet the interval between their experiences is little short of infinite.

In order to help our conception of what the intellect brings into our experience of outward things, Cudworth supposes some object, e. g. *a watch*, to be presented before (1) a crystal ball, (2) a living eye, (3) a mind; and asks us to take account of the relative results. The two first will similarly reflect an image of the watch's size, shape, colour, and other material aspects; but the eye will be affected with sensations from these which the ball has not, attended, it

may be, with a perception of their source as a single external thing; while the mind will excite within itself, in addition, ideas of cause and effect, of means and end, of priority, symmetry, equality, aptitude, &c. and will turn these ideas to account in comparisons quite unknown to the mere living eye. Suppose each of the subjects of this experience able to tell its own story and hear the others'; when the mind gave in its report, the eye would stare at it as nonsense, and reject its characteristic contents; and would itself receive the same treatment of its own sensations on the part of the ball, priding itself in its modest belief in simple physics. And yet we are certain that the intellectual verdict upon the object is what constitutes *knowledge of it*, and merits the name of wisdom, and has the least liability of all to the charge of being a mere imagination or representative figment; for the watch *really is made up* of its intellectual relations, and is what it is in virtue of them; so that the eye of sense, missing the logical *compages* and restricted to the material, truly does not see it; its constitutive unity being ideal. The truth then lies in what the mind brings in, over and above the contributions of the other witnesses. What is this *something more?*

Take any simple judgment for analysis; and mind or intellection has no other form than judgment. When I say, for example, 'this figure is a perfect square,' I plainly have two things in my thought, viz. an image, or *φάντασμα*, of one particular figure; and an idea or *νόημα*, of what constitutes a perfect square, i. e. of the essence of square; and my act of judgment consists in applying this model thought as a test to the individual case of the figure present to perception. In order to perform the act, I must bring with me this standard idea; it is a prior condition of the judgment; without it, I am left alone with the imagination of my figure, and *know* nothing of it. This instance is a faithful sample of all intellection: it consists in the application of a given pattern thought, a ready-made category, to the phenomena and objects presented in experience: nor can its most

elementary exercise begin, in the absence of such *à priori* notions for the right disposal of our empirical material. Hence it is not without reason that they are called 'anticipations' (προλήψεις), prepared forms or compartments in the constitution of the understanding itself, furnished, however, with active and appropriative tentacula for distributing to its true place each particular in the ever varying scene of life. Cudworth remarks that, inasmuch as we carry with us into our commerce with things some such performed category to which each, as it emerges to perception, is taken home, a new object appears to us, not wholly as a stranger, but almost as the face of a friend recognised by us in the midst of a foreign crowd. It is impossible to have the essence of a nature in the mind, without a virtual though shadowy prediction of the individual.

From this interpretation of cognition, two important consequences follow. It is *an activity:* for it is mind itself that takes the initiative, and fits its prior notions to the facts it encounters. And as these notions are thus beforehand with the facts, the knowing process does *not begin, but end with the individual.* In both these respects, the function of the Understanding reverses that of the Senses; and both of them indicate the reliance of Cudworth on deductive reason rather than inductive as an instrument for the enlargement of knowledge. This order of dependence, which Cudworth had learned in the Greek Schools, Spinoza also maintained, but as an inheritance from the Mediæval Philosophy.

Cudworth's insistence upon the understanding, as 'an active cognoscitive power' and original source of *à priori* regulative ideas, has induced Dugald Stewart[1] (following the example of Meiners) to hint that Kant may well have been indebted to him for some of his 'leading ideas,' especially for his distinction between the matter of sensible experience, and the factors of thought furnished by the mind itself. The comparison only shows how very superficially even a practised philosophical critic may read and judge the most

[1] Dissertation, pp. 398, 399. Works, Hamilton's edition, Vol. I.

exact and severe productions in the history of human thought. The supposed resemblance disappears on the mere mention of two marked differences. (1) With Cudworth, the endowment of Sense supplies no *à priori* elements; with Kant, it gives us Space and Time, as its own forms. (2) With Cudworth, the Understanding's 'intelligible ideas' (*νοήματα*) are themselves its *objects of knowledge*, and constitute the essences of things, and therefore introduce us to the nature of things in themselves: with Kant, they are purely subjective, inherent only in the make of our faculty, so that we cannot help thinking under these categories, but have no right to treat them as valid for reality irrespective of us. Thus, the ideality of human cognition, which the two writers hold in common, was used by Cudworth to prove, by Kant to disprove, the absolute validity of our knowledge: with the one, it was the means of reaching, with the other, the excuse for surrendering, eternal and immutable truth: with the former, it carries us to the Infinite Nature, with the latter, it shuts us up in our own. For, with Kant, as I need hardly remind my readers, all that is *objective* in cognition is supplied by the material of Sense, taken into the subjective forms of space and time; and therefore destitute, in both its factors, of anything that is not relative to the Ego.

From his general doctrine of *νοήματα* Cudworth never descends into the assemblage of 'Intelligible Ideas' with any discriminative purpose, so as to dispose them in classes, or assign to them differences of value; nor does he attempt any exhaustive enumeration of them, as bases of distinct orders of knowledge. In his frequent lists of examples, they seem all put upon the same footing, with no other test of their belonging to the noetic family than their being *unpresentable to the imagination*. Thus, he tells us, that among them 'justice, duty, thought, effects, genus and species, nullity, contingency, possibility,' &c. are understood by us, yet are inaccessible to any sense; and that *propositions*, e.g. that 'nothing can at the same time be and

not be,' are intuitively accepted, though no term in them has any corresponding representation. He gives us, therefore, nothing like Kant's analytical reduction of the categories of the understanding to twelve originals; but leaves us to regard the intellectual notions as an indefinite multitude of thinking activities fetched from within the understanding itself, and constituting, as he sometimes says, 'the reasons of things,' by which, in conformity with his *deductive* logic, he means the containing genus of the things. In this way the understanding becomes for him a living magazine of all the cognisable Kinds that may face it in the Universe; so that, in knowing its own stores it knows the essential riches of the world. By this light he reads into clearness the wonderful maxim of Aristotle, '*The soul is in a manner all things*[1];' i.e. has in itself, *à priori*, the notional categories that fit all things, the sum total of them giving the intellectual scheme of the world: just as God, the soul's archetype, comprehends Himself, with all the possibilities of His goodness and power.

Cudworth, in holding to this doctrine, was well aware that his 'Intelligible Ideas' were explained away by Nominalist psychologists as illusions of abstraction, formed from *φαντάσματα*, by dropping their sensible contents, and letting them strip themselves bare to their quantitative, intensive, or logical relations. Nor did he deny the speculative possibility of their being evolved by some such process of mental chemistry. But, as they emerged at last just the same in their nature as if they had been there at first, and constituted the intellectual factor of all knowledge, no less and no lower activity of mind was needed for their gradual formation, than for their equable energy all through; Reason has the same essence, whether it springs ready formed, like Minerva from the head of Jove, or, like a human being, gains its clear and full power from a low initial velocity by accelerated movement towards its

[1] De Anima, III. viii. 1; Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV i. 5.

perfection. If, to attain the end, you prefer to set up an '*intellectus agens*, an active understanding, like a smith or carpenter, with his shop or forge in the brain, furnished with all necessary tools for such a work,' it is plain, at all events, that this *faber* knows what he is about[1]; and therefore has in himself the intelligible idea which includes and induces the end.

B. ONTOLOGY.—The mode of Cudworth's transition from his Psychology to Ontology may be readily conjectured from the foregoing exposition. Theoretic knowledge is stable and immutable, because it has for its objects the *essence* of things,—an *ἀκίνητος οὐσία*[2]. Perception is variable, because it has for its object their *phenomena*, which are another name for change. The *à priori* types of thinking,—the *νοήματα*,—are the *constants* of our knowledge, as opposed to the shifting *φαντάσματα*; and the constancy of the former in each mind, with their sameness in all, arises from their being, not affections of differing and mutable individuals, but a reflection in the Universal Reason of the *νοητά*, or intelligible essences of real being[3]. Psychologically, they are consciously in our intellect; objectively, they constitute the natures of things; yet, in neither relation do they share the lot of that which has them: a geometric truth has no dependence on our consciousness, but is eternal, though none should know it; and the equation of the parabola holds by unchangeable necessity, though no such curve were ever traced. Here then are ideal realities which bring back upon us the problem of Plato's *εἴδη*; neither the concrete object to which they give the name, nor the transient thinker that names it, can claim to be their home:

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, IV. iii. 14.

[2] Aristotle, Met. Bonitz. 1069 a. 33.

[3] *τὸ αὐτό ἐστι τὸ νοοῦν καὶ τὸ νοούμενον.* Arist. de Anima, III. iv. 12; Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. i. 4, v. 2. This passage of Aristotle Dugald Stewart (Diss. p. 87, n.) 'suspects' to be 'very little known,' while he is actually treating of Cudworth, who not only quotes it, but speaks of it as a 'frequent assertion' of the author's (IV. i. 4).

where are they then? must we say that they have their being apart from both,—χωριστά,—as Aristotle reports was Plato's belief? If this means, not only separate from these two finite individuals, but in absolute isolation, it is impossible. For then they, i.e. the sensible truths, must be either substances, or modifications of substance. The former they cannot be; because they are true *of something*, which 'something' would so play the part of substance to them. Nor is the latter supposition admissible; for if they are modifications, it must be either of Matter, or of Mind: not, however, of Matter, because they are immutable and universal, and *that* nothing material can be; therefore of Mind; of which, accordingly, they demonstrate the existence with their own eternity and immutable perfection[1]. They are, in their ultimate seat, the wisdom of the Omniscient God: the archetypal ideas, of which our intellectual intuitions are the ectypal miniatures. Thus, Cudworth adopts the interpretation by which an escape has been so often sought from the enigmas of the εἴδη, referring them to the Divine Mind as their Subject. He seems unaware of the difficulties of reading this interpretation into Plato's text, and confidently applies it to him, while accepting it for himself.

The 'Intelligible Ideas,' then, are eternal and necessary modes of the Divine Mind; and from that infinite seat they pass into the finite world in two distinct, yet related, ways: by an act of God's *Will*, things are called into existence of which they become the essences: by a lending of *His Spirit* to centres of dependent being, and communication of *His Consciousness*, they become the intuitive lights of Reason and Conscience for all free natures: and thus, they guide us, on one line, to the true reading of the universe; and on the other, to the immediate sympathy of God. Hence it is that all men have the same fundamental ideas, to form the common ground both of intellectual communion and of moral co-operation[2]. And

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. iv. 9.
[2] Ibid. Bk. IV. iv. 12.

hence, too, the intuitive notions having the maximum of self-light, it is precisely in proportion to the intellectual lucidity of thoughts, that they have assured correspondence with reality; and whatever is clearly conceived is thereby identified with truth. Certainty has no test but intelligibility. 'It is only the real that can be clear[1].'

An illusion, however, may easily lurk in our metaphor, when we speak of the 'Intelligible Ideas' as archetypes, from which the Creator formed existing things as copies. We are not to think of them as a gallery of models, with stationary pictures and statues, planted there to be looked at by an external artist who tries to repeat their forms[2]. It is not in this sense that *αἰσθητὰ* are *τοῦ νοητοῦ μιμήματα*. The ideal conceptions are not passive shapes, but living movements of thought, energies of a mind which consists of all truth, and in which all truth is causative. It is only in a finite nature, like ours,—a nature in which the intellectual relations are realised in fragments and cannot take many steps without arrest,—that truth can seem to stand still and look at us as with dead eyes, and wait for us to put it to use or adornment as an automaton. But when it is said that the essences of things are eternal, and that God's work gives them individualised being, we are not to think that He 'did nothing else but, as some sarcastically express it, *sartoris instar, rerum essentias vestire existentia*[3].' The reader will remember how Plato guards his doctrine against a similar misapprehension.

From the identification of *νοήματα* with *νοητὰ*, and of both with *νοῦς*, it directly follows that God's existence, as Infinite and Eternal Mind, is no less certain than are the essential properties of the triangle. The proposition is of the order of necessary truth, 'clearly and mathematically demonstrable[4].'

In the application of his doctrine to Ethics we obtain

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. v. 12.
[2] Ibid. Bk. IV. iv. 7.
[3] Ibid. Bk. IV. vi. 2.
[4] Ibid. Bk. IV. iv. 7. 10.

very little help from Cudworth himself. But he indicates with sufficient distinctness the theory which it aims to exclude. First, if the mind were at the outset a *tabula rasa*, good and evil could never get written upon it from without; for they have no existence in external objects, taken by themselves, so as still to remain, though there were no souls; nor do they come to us, like light and sound, through the impressions of sense. They are constituted by the accord or discord of action and disposition (our own or others') with certain inward anticipations (προλήψεις) or demands of the soul itself; and not in its passive part, so that they are at the mercy of whatever influence may be flung upon them by circumstances and opinion; but in its living and active essence, whose functions and principles of apprehension are there before the things it does and apprehends. 'Intellectual beings, as such, have a natural determination in them to do some things and to avoid others; which could not be, if they were mere naked passive things.' This is why he has so insisted that 'the soul is not a mere passive and receptive thing, which hath no innate active principle of its own, because upon this hypothesis there could be no such thing as morality[1].' He has already enumerated 'good and evil' among the intuitive intellectual categories, which correspond with the real distinctions of things. And here he says that, in this case, the ideas convey *more than knowledge*, and are attended by an authoritative pleading with the will to move in a determinate direction. In the presence of this constitution of soul, good and evil are unalterably given, and cannot be modified by either inclination in the agent or opinion in others; the inward record tells the eternal Right, and supplies a true νόμος which is no δόγμα πόλεως (State-ordinance), but a τοῦ ὄντος ἐξεύρεσις,—a discovery of the real Right. Human experience could have in it no *moral* element, did not the mind bring with it into the scene of action a secret standard of preference and approval supplied by the ideal Good.

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. vi. 4.

This is the Divine scintilla which moralises life, and chequers it with its pathetic lights and shadows.

Such is the position which Cudworth takes up against the revival by Hobbes of the ancient derivation of moral distinctions from positive law. Unless there was something just and good φύσει, nothing could become just and good θέσει. But the same principle is valid no less against Descartes' doctrine, that the Will of God creates all moral distinctions, and by arbitrary choice turns into good and bad things that would else be indifferent, so that, by a reversed volition of His, virtue and vice would change places. Thus far the Divine absolutism had been carried by many theologians. It was fortunate for the opponents of the paradox, that Descartes pushed it further to its logical terminus, and maintained that nothing was true or false except by the Will of God, so that it was at his option to make the three angles of a triangle equal to two right angles or to any other number. This unflinching adhesion to their favourite doctrine operated like a caricature upon the worshippers of the 'Omnipotent decrees,' and compelled the more ingenuous spirits to feel that, as there must certainly be some things true in themselves, so might there as well be things right in themselves; and that as God's thought concurred with the former, so would His will identify itself with the latter. Cudworth effectually exposes the absurdities of Descartes' doctrine: that it involves 'the compossibility of contradictions,' e.g. that by Divine command a cube could be spherical: that, by rendering everything arbitrary, it destroys all science and demonstration, and reduces the necessary to the contingent: that it renders it impossible to attribute knowledge, wisdom, or goodness to God Himself, since they are His effects and not His essence, and were nowhere until He willed what there should be. In rejection, therefore, alike of theological and of political absolutism, Cudworth rescues the right and good as well as the true from all dependence upon will, Divine or human, and treats them as eternally valid

for God no less than for us, as indeed the very ideas and energies that are the contents of His infinite Reason and perfect character, and the sources of all His volition. God may not unfitly be symbolised, He tells us, by an infinite circle, with goodness for its centre, while innumerable radii mark the lines of a wisdom immutable and all-comprehending, constituting together the interior and absolute essence of His nature; the 'interminate' periphery of which represents the circuit of His voluntary activity, exercised always *extra Deum*, without any *imperium ad intra;* determining thus the *existence of things*, but freely determined by wisdom and goodness in their institution and cosmical order[1].

In the theory of Cudworth there is an exact correspondence, in the relative order of thought and things, between the universe and man; they are strictly macrocosm and microcosm. In the former, as Plato had already insisted, Mind and Soul are prior to Matter, being its mastering and determining power, and supplying the preconceived essences to which all single objects must conform. In the latter, Intellection, instead of following Sense as its effect, is potentially there to receive it and mould it into Knowledge, when it comes; and Morality, far from being a conventional expedient of social experience, is its indispensable condition, and is possible only because there is an Infinite Mind, in whose communicable ideas are the prototypes of all Morals. It is from inattention to this order, and from beginning their enquiries with their own special element (Matter and its phenomena) as if it were absolutely first, as well as relatively to their work, that the physiologists lapse into Atheism. They start, as Plato complained, from corpuscles and their motion as primordial existences that must not be asked to give account of themselves; and then assume that the soul springs up afterwards out of this, as a second thing or shadow of the first; and so they leave no place for God, or for the Just and Right as having any reality, or being more

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. I. iii.

than passive impressions,—it may be at one remove or more,—from corporeal things[1].

C. Ethical Theory.—If the doctrine of Cudworth be tried by the only test which is just to an author's genius, its merits relatively to the prevailing thought of its age, it is entitled to a rank considerably higher than has been usually assigned to it by historians of English philosophy. Embodied as it is in unfinished books, and buried in massive erudition, it has been distantly respected rather than closely studied; and has left upon few readers an adequate impression of the depth of the author's penetration, the comprehensiveness of his grasp, the subtlety of his analysis, and the happy flashes of expression by which he flings light upon real though unsuspected relations. The vastness of his philosophic aim, and the elevation of his moral conception were less congenial to his countrymen, half of them schooled in Calvinistic Divinity, and half breaking loose into unblushing worldliness, than the limited compactness, the scientific precision, and the systematised cynicism of Hobbes. But Cudworth's thought gives evidence of its originality and independence by its freedom from all the strong pressures of his time; and to readers exempt from prepossession can hardly fail to appear the expression of the larger and the nobler mind.

For the purpose of the present enquiry, a different comparison must be instituted; the theory must be contemplated in its relations to our existing psychology, whether to correct it, or to receive correction from it. In the following criticisms I limit myself to a single question: whether the Moral Sentiments can be resolved into modes of *intellectual* apprehension, and deduced from the essentials of *Reason.*

(1) When Cudworth insists that *Sensation* in itself gives us no knowledge, and simply supplies occasion for the mind

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. vi. 6-14. Comp. Intell. System, chap. v. § v. (Vol. II. pp. 349-360), where he refutes the corresponding doctrine of Hobbes.

to put forth a cognitive activity, he does but draw the distinction, now so familiar, between Sensation and *Perception*. Our reference of a sensation to an object that gives it and to a self that receives it, is a cognitive act over and above the mere sensitive state, and is put forth by a mind charged with the distinction between itself and other than itself,—i.e. with the postulates of cause and externality or space. These ideas we characterise as *à priori*, in order to indicate that they are the conditions whereby the mind is ready to deal with sensitive experience, as soon as it comes. Exactly in the same sense Cudworth calls them προλήψεις or anticipations; and in defending their existence and originality he uses, in part, the same arguments as Kant and others have advanced against the extreme empirical psychologists. So far, he moves upon safe ground. But, advancing further, he steps, as it seems to me, into an insecure position. Without any formal attempt to mark off from each other the primordial and the acquired ideas, he tacitly assumes, as a test of the former, the absence from them of any *image* presented to the 'mind's eye;' and, following this rule, he includes, among his given intelligibles, conceptions of particular virtues, e.g. Justice, and of complex relations, e.g. Symmetry and Aptitude and Art, with many others of which the genesis may readily be traced by a reasonable psychology, and which cannot without absurdity be supposed to precede experience. That Cudworth should be misled by the mere absence of a representative picture is the more remarkable, because he recognises, like Spinoza, a class of unreal universals, formed, after the manner of our common nouns, by extension of the same name to partial similars and the consequent dying out of all unrepeated features;—a process which must end, especially with the names, not of things but of their relations, in a total elimination of imagery and the emerging of a bare abstract. It is a serious defect in these writers, that they supply no definite rule for separating this *à posteriori* class from the 'real universals.' The task remained over for the genius and enterprise of Kant.

(2) The mode in which Cudworth deals with his true *à priori* categories, when he has fairly found them, is not altogether satisfactory. He makes them the *objects* of our knowledge: they really are its *conditions*. They are our way of knowing, and not the facts of existence immediately known. As 'intelligible ideas,' i. e. in their universality as functions of cognition, they belong to us as subjects; and, when carried by us into application, what they reveal to us in the object is the property which comes under this universal of ours. When, in perception, I say to myself, in front of a bright lamp, '*the cause* of my dazzle is *there*,' I use the categories of *causation* and of *space;* but what I know in that experience is the lamp's light as an instance of the one, and its position as included in the other; and I direct no attention to the heads themselves which cover these phenomena. They are the containers, not the contents, of my knowledge. It is perfectly true that, without the universal, the particular could not be recognised for what it is; and that, as in all cases of relation, both terms must mentally coexist; but the phenomenal instance is that explicit occupant of the foreground which we call the object; while the implicit background which definitely shows it to the mind is an unheeded presence. As such categories constitute my way of thinking, they cannot, or they need not, remain permanently hidden from me. I may afterwards reflect upon what I have been about, and read my own methods from end to end; and then these 'intelligibles' become *objects of knowledge* to me: not, however, as ontological genera, but as psychological facts of my own inner history. On my thus becoming acquainted with them, what do I find them to be? the necessary moulds of thought itself, the constitutive essence of my intelligence, which it is impossible for me to disbelieve, inasmuch as the disbelief itself is a mental act which assumes them. Their ontological contents, therefore, though not otherwise known, I accept as their significance; esteeming nothing more reasonable than to conform my thinking to the law of reason.

This undoubtedly amounts to resting everything at last upon the veracity of our own faculties, and taking on trust their ultimate reports; and security higher than this it is chimerical to seek. Cudworth is far from being content with it, and struggles hard to escape from it on to some absolute and adamantine rock[1]; but to evade it is impossible: the relativity of knowledge can never cease to mean that, if we were cheated by either of its terms, the knowledge would fail.

(3) Let us admit that, among the primordial axioms of the understanding, we may find some fundamental ethical affirmation. Still, though its *certainty* will be thus assured, its *meaning* will be hid from us, so long as it is shown to us by intellectual light alone. That light suffices for *knowledge:* knowledge is the apprehension of *what is:* morality (on its cognitive side) is the apprehension of *what ought to be*,—a very different sphere, by no means involved in the conception of the other. Were moral ideals resolvable into rational, right would be a kind of *truth*, and virtue would be constituted by *assent;* yet it is plain that, though these are present, they are not all or even the chief features of what is there. They miss altogether the very essence of morals, viz. the Sense of *Duty*, which could never belong to a mere thinking being, however perfect an organ he might be for reflecting things as they are and as they must be. It is an inseparable concomitant of the mental apprehension of the right, but rests upon a different base; for Truth, by simply displaying the logical nexus of its links of thought, *necessitates* assent; while Duty, in spite of the clear vision of the right, does not *necessitate obedience;* freedom of choice yet remains, when the knowledge of the right is already complete; so the moral problem begins where the intellectual ends. The understanding works in the sphere of the caused and determinate: the moral nature in that of the yet uncaused and indeterminate. The contents of the

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. v. 6–12

latter can never be brought into the categories of the former.

(4) Cudworth's προλήψεις are always represented by him as certain preconceptions which, on being carried into experience, are found to fit now this class of its cases, and now that; just as, when once possessed of the definition of 'triangle,' I see that it answers, here for a right-angled, there for an acute-angled figure of three sides. The relation, then, between the 'intelligible idea' and the particulars to which it is applied, is that of genus to species or of species to individual, and is identical with logical subsumption. Hence it is always absolutely true, or absolutely false, that the concrete instances are embraced by the universal; if they have its defining marks, it is true; if they have not, it is false; and it can never happen that of the same object you can be justified in at one time affirming and at another denying it. This law of intellectual judgment does not, however, hold good of moral judgment. If it did, the same spring of action, once found right, would be right for ever; or, once a culprit, would be condemned for life; its goodness or its guilt would be something absolute, as the properties of a sphere or pyramid. Unless our psychology has gone astray, it is far otherwise. The springs of action disposing themselves upon a scale of worth, every one of them, lying between a lower and a higher, is right in competition with the former, wrong when resisting the latter, and cannot be judged without reference to its alternative. All moral obligation is *preferential*, and binds us to select the better as against the worse of two possibilities. For this mode of thinking there is no provision in the quantitative logic of the understanding.

(5) Hence it follows that the *order* assigned by Cudworth to the process of knowledge, viz. from the universal to the particular, is *not* that in which we gain our moral wisdom. Our intuitive apprehension of Space gives us the whole Infinitude at a stroke, on occasion of the smallest instance; and that of Cause is for us a universal as soon as it is a

particular; and all that we afterwards do with these 'intelligibles' is to distribute them in all the details and corners of our experience. But our intuitive feeling of right gives us no similar inkling of its range; it not only arises *on occasion of* some individual act of will, but is strictly *a part of it*, a consciousness that the motive we have obeyed is better or worse than that which we might have followed; and there is no implicit forecast of the future extension of the incipient scale. It is not a *πρόληψις*, but a simple *συνείδησις*. When other springs of action come into play as competitors for our volition, each instance of choice introduces us to a new relation of superiority and adds a fresh term to the climax of right; so that it is constructed for us *piecemeal*, and only at last, on the exhaustion of all the elements of our alternative experience, is it built up into total conscience, and exhibits the sweep of moral authority from base to summit. Here, therefore, the development of our knowledge is not *downwards* from the ideal essences to the instances, taken one by one; but *upwards* from single cases of alternative to the full contents of Right; inverting Cudworth's rule, 'that knowledge doth not begin in individuals, but ends in them[1].'

(6) One reason more I will mention against crediting the intellect with the parentage of the moral apprehensions. It is evident that though human beings cannot be affected by their several springs of action without some consciousness of their relative worth, yet that this consciousness is not necessarily attached to the instinctive impulses themselves; for in infra-human animals many of them exist and operate, obviously unattended by any ethical self-estimate. The question then arises, at what particular point of the interval between other animals and man does this consciousness find entrance? Is it his advantage in point of *understanding*, that makes the difference? If the instinctive skill of the tribes of earth and air and water were made calculative instead of blind; if the bee-hive were built as

[1] Eternal and Immutable Morality, Bk. IV. iii. 13 (p. 461).

an exercise in solid geometry; if the migratory bird, in order to steer his course, found his latitude by the meridian height of sun or star, and his longitude by lunar method; if the insect knew what she was about in depositing her eggs in the precise receptacle which would nourish the future offspring; would these scientific creatures necessarily become ashamed of any appetite they felt before? would they feel a scruple about fighting for their food, or blame their own hot temper in the last quarrel? There is nothing, so far as I can see, in the mere presence of intelligence, to supply the defect of moral consciousness; nor is there any difficulty in conceiving a nature quite neutral or blind on this side, while on the other it has vast capacities for knowledge. Intellect could live and find its full work in a necessitated order of things; and so long as the impulses of animated nature formed a part of that order, they might subsist in partnership with Intellect and suffer no intrinsic change. Not till we break through the cordon of necessity and annex a zone of *freedom*, does the moral difference between the springs of conduct become momentous as a ground of choice, and at the same instant (as is fitting) perspicuous to the chooser. Here it is that we fix the birth-point of possible morality: when the springs of action are planted in a free mind that has to settle their alternatives, they reveal their relative rank to the consciousness, and only in so doing institute for the agent the Divine law of Duty. By this limitation to a free sphere the moral intuitions differ from the intellectual, and refuse to be enrolled upon the same register with them.

Is it consistent with this view to speak of 'Eternal and Immutable Morality?' Provided you prefix the hypothesis, 'that there eternally exists free Mind, moved by several differenced springs of action,' it is not only consistent but consequential to do so; in that mind the authoritative order neither wastes nor changes. But, in the absence of such mind, in a mere mechanical or empty universe, eternity might still be predicated, but morality could not;

for its essence lies in conditions which are here negatived. It does not depend upon God's *will;* but upon His *existence,* as its infinite home and supreme personal life, it does depend, in any sense which leaves its essential significance unspoiled.

CHAPTER II.

CLARKE.

§ 1. *Life, Personality, and Writings.*

In Cudworth the disposition to intellectualise morals was not inconsistent with a large survival of Puritan enthusiasm and devout fervour. The rights of Reason were asserted by him, not as a check upon faith too unflinching and feeling too intense, but in resistance to the pretensions of Sense and the dogmatism of instituted Law; and with the sincere effect of bringing the human mind into closer affinity and more conscious communion with the Divine than were provided for in the current doctrines either of the Schools or of the Church. The theory, at its next stage, loses much of its early glow, and, in the person of Dr. Samuel Clarke, assumes some of the harder features of what is called Rationalism; the Idealism of Plato being replaced in influence by the Physics of Newton, and more of externality being admitted into the relation between man and God. Religion emerges from the Caroline period not without some sense of humiliation, and a reduction of its aggressive tone to one of self-defence; and is anxious, in the presence of Hobbes and Spinoza, to throw its speculative appeal into the forms of the logical understanding, so as to make its Philosophy indistinguishable from Science. And in England it was the new science of the 'Principia,' that supplied the model, in place of the Cartesian, to which all the methods of higher reasoning were to be conformed. And of this idea Clarke was the special representative: having translated into good Latin,

and annotated, the Treatise on Physics then in common use at Cambridge,—by *Jacques Rehault* the Cartesian,—for the express purpose of replacing its conceptions by the Newtonian[1]. He was then but twenty-two years of age. The eminent success of the book did not divert him from his purpose of theological study, and by the devotion of several years he obtained an honourable rank among the Greek and Hebrew scholars of his time. After his ordination he was introduced, through the friendship of Whiston, to the favourable regards of Dr. John Moor, the Bishop of his native city of Norwich, and became in 1698 his resident Chaplain, in succession to Whiston, for about twelve years. The era from which his great reputation dates is the Boyle Lecture of 1704, which was entrusted to him, and gave occasion to his 'Demonstration of the Being and Attributes of God, more particularly in answer to Mr. Hobbes, Spinoza, and their followers,' 'being the substance of eight sermons preached in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul.' The great impression produced by Clarke's argument led to his reappointment to the lectureship for the next year, and the appearance of the second series of sermons in 1706, under the title, 'A Discourse concerning the Unchangeable Obligations of Natural Religion, and the Truth and Certainty of the Christian Revelation.' In 1708, the two volumes were united into one, under the title, 'A Discourse concerning the Being and Attributes of God, the Obligations of Natural Religion, and the Truth and Certainty of the Christian Revelation.' In the editions which appeared after 1714 there is appended a correspondence, consisting of five letters and their replies, between an anonymous critic of the 'Demonstration' and its author; which is interesting in itself, and still more so

[1] *La Physique* first appeared in 1671, and, with enlargements, in a second edition, in 1682. A bad Latin translation, by Théophile Bonnet, appeared at Geneva in 1674. Clarke's translation was published in 1697, and reached a third edition in 1710. This Latin edition was itself translated into English by Dr. John Clarke, Dean of Sarum, in 2 vols. 8vo.

from the fact that the critic, a student of twenty-one years of age in a Dissenting Academy, was no other than the future Bishop Butler; and that the fellow-student who concealed the authorship and his locality, by posting the letters at Gloucester instead of Tewkesbury, was Secker, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. To the generous appreciation of his opponent which Clarke henceforth felt Butler owed his subsequent appointment to the pulpit of the Rolls' Chapel, from which his celebrated philosophical sermons were delivered.

The Boyle Lectures secured to Clarke a permanent place in metaphysical literature, and a certain measure of immediate ecclesiastical promotion. He was appointed Chaplain to Queen Anne and Rector of St. James's,—an office which he held till his death. He was not without opportunities of further advancement; but his 'Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity' having exposed him to proceedings in Convocation, which were quieted only by a very equivocal retractation, he became so far conscious of his false position, as an Arian in an Athanasian Church, as to decline any removal which involved renewed subscription to the Articles and Creeds. By the favour of the Court he was offered the post of Master of the Mint, vacated by the death of Sir I. Newton, to which an income was attached of from £1,200 to £1,500 a year; but he felt the incongruity between his pastorate and this secular office, and remained content with his rectory. Measured by the moral standard of his profession and his time, this self-denial has no slight claim to respect; but hardly neutralises the reproach of half-hearted compromise brought against him by the outspoken Whiston, who had to the utmost the courage of his opinions.

The two great principles for which Clarke had pleaded at St. Paul's—*Moral Freedom* and *Rational Religion*,—were reasserted at Cambridge in his exercises on taking his Doctor's degree in 1709; the theses being stated thus: 'All religion supposes the freedom of human action:' and,

'The Christian Religion contains nothing contrary to Reason;' and were maintained with such power that 'every creature present was rapt up into silence and astonishment, and thought the performance truly admirable[1].' It was inevitable, however, that a conception of religion so little congenial with either the faith or the scepticism of his time should provoke strenuous resistance. His doctrine of the Natural Immortality of the Soul involved him in controversy with Dodwell; who maintained that the life eternal was conferred in baptism, and depended on the sacramental function of the legitimate priest[2]. Clarke's letter in reply meets the eccentric High-Churchman on scriptural and patristic as well as on philosophic ground. More formidable and persistent was the opposition, on the metaphysical side, to his vindication of Free-will. The year 1715 allowed him no rest upon this subject. Anthony Collins published anonymously 'A Philosophical Enquiry concerning Human Liberty,' than which there is no abler statement of the Necessarian argument; and Leibniz entered on a correspondence with Clarke, which largely turned upon the same problem. After five papers had passed between them, Leibniz's death broke off the discussion in the midst; but it was published, by desire of the accomplished Princess of Wales, who had throughout taken the greatest interest in it, and, according to Dr. Clarke's own testimony, 'had understood what answers were to be given to Leibniz's arguments, before he drew up his reply to them, as well as he himself did[3].' Appended to the volume is Clarke's reply to Collins's 'Philosophical Enquiry,' with some letters on the same subject which passed between him and an anonymous 'Gentleman of the University of Cambridge[4].'

[1] Whiston's Historical Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Samuel Clarke, p. 18. London, 1730.

[2] Dodwell's Epistolary Discourse, 1706.

[3] Whiston's Historical Memoirs of the Life of Dr. S. Clarke, p. 132.

[4] The book is entitled, 'A Collection of Papers which passed between the late learned Mr. Leibnitz and Dr. Clarke, in the years 1715 and

Of Clarke's other writings it is foreign to my purpose to say more than that he was not alienated by his metaphysics or his theological polemic from either his physical or his classical studies. His 'Natural Religion,' indeed, was intimately connected with his 'Natural Philosophy,' and Newton was hardly less his guide in the former than in the latter; precisely as, on the Continent, the Cartesian modes of thought influenced speculative doctrine quite as much as scientific method. Both Greek and Latin literature retained their attraction for him. In 1712 he edited a splendid folio edition of Cæsar's Commentaries; and in 1729 appeared, under his hand, the first twelve books of Homer's Iliad, with a Latin translation and notes, in quarto. His death immediately followed; but he had left materials which enabled his son to issue the remainder of the Iliad in 1732, and the Odyssey, 1740. If these editions had appeared before the age of Bentley, they might have had some prospect of more durable reputation; but the rapid advance of modern scholarship has left them far behind; and they now remain chiefly as witnesses of the large and liberal culture of a mind more scientific than critical.

§ 2. *Abstract and Estimate of his Doctrine.*

In the case of Clarke, as in that of Cudworth, I pass by the earlier treatise, which deals with the question of Theism, and fix exclusive attention upon the second, which develops his Theory of Ethics. Nor is it needful to notice, in this theory, any features which it has in common with Cudworth's: it will suffice, if its additions and variations are brought out, in order to see how far they protect the doctrine from the difficulties previously attaching to it. At the same time, where he selects, for the expression of a

1716, relating to the Principles of Natural Philosophy and Religion.' By Samuel Clarke, D.D., Rector of St. James's, Westminster. London, 1717.

theory fundamentally the same, forms of language characteristically different, he must be allowed to speak for himself, lest he should be made answerable for more than he has distinctly said.

The links of his argument, from end to end, are these: We have necessary knowledge of the Natural attributes of God: they involve the Moral attributes: these entail the acceptance of moral obligation and natural religion: which carry in them the sanctions of a future state: and thence is justified the Christian faith, which has 'brought life and immortality to light.' And, inversely, to reject the last of these propositions involves directly the denial of its immediate antecedent, and, by successive regress, of all the rest. He admits, however, that the nexus which secures the last two terms of the series is less close than that which unites their three predecessors: though we knew nothing of any special revelation of a future life, the immortality of the soul would remain assured to us; and though the retributions of that state were hid, Duty would still hold its place of indefeasible authority. These two links, therefore, are rather reasonable adjuncts attached by strong probabilities, than integral portions of the adamantine chain; but for the other three he claims that they begin with absolute certainty, and hang together by demonstrative necessity, as rigorous as that which the geometrician follows. It is with this part alone that our subject is concerned. His thesis with regard to it is to the following effect:

> There are eternal and necessary differences and relations of things, constituting an original and immutable fitness of them, or unfitness, to each other:
>
> To these, as data, God *necessarily* (i.e. in virtue of His inherent perfection) conforms His Will; and this conformity constitutes His justice, goodness, and truth towards the whole: our *voluntary* conformity to the same data constitutes the corresponding

virtues in us, and is our *Duty;* and this, irrespective of positive command, and of personal reward and punishment.

Under cover of the first of these propositions, Clarke puts upon the same footing mathematical and moral relations, as similarly apprehended in their first principles and similarly worked out in deduction. The human differences are as obvious as the various sizes of physical objects; the fitness of actions and characters, as the proportions of numbers and geometrical figures; and every perceived change in personal relations involves modifications of behaviour, just as an altered diagram loses or acquires some property. Thus, the infinite superiority of God *renders fit* the veneration and obedience of men, since it is *true* that on Him we depend, and that His will is just and His power irresistible; and for Him it is *intrinsically fitter* to rule by law and order than by chance, to secure the good of the universe than its misery, and to deal with men according to their deserts. Similarly, it is *fitter for us* to promote the good rather than the ruin of our fellows, quite apart from all expected recompence. To call in question these differences as eternal and unchangeable is no less absurd than to doubt whether a square is double a triangle of the same base and height. Yet this absurdity Hobbes commits, when he founds all moral distinctions upon a treaty of peace among men, to rescue them from mutual conflict and destruction. What should start such compact, and make it binding, if mutual conflict and destruction were not already wrong? Is it that such a compact is for the public good? Then is the public good eligible to begin with, and is *not indifferent*, but carries an obligation into the engagement. To show that a thing is *really indifferent* is to disqualify it for becoming a subject of law[1].

Understanding is the reporter of reality: else it would be *mis*understanding. Such, therefore, as the eternal differences and relations *are*, such does intelligence perceive them to

[1] Unchangeable Obligations, pp. 172–183.

be; and by that perception directs the will, unless some disturbing passion interposes. In the passionless Supreme Mind, the whole activity must be in accord with eternal Right[1].

In our nature, too, it *ought* to be the same: for in our intelligence also the eternal relations stand revealed, and claim our assent as necessarily as any demonstrated truth; and to suspend or withhold it is no less perverse than to say, that a crooked line is as short a path between two points as a straight one. But in our mixed constitution, distorting passion, which has no play upon the geometrical field, is apt to intercept the message of the intellect to the will, and delude us by inferior guidance. But, since we have reason, and are free to follow it, we are without excuse, and are well aware of our obligation to do voluntarily the thing which passion contests: of which we have clear witness in our own *inward assent* to what we outwardly contradict, and our self-condemnation when we choose the wrong. The unreasonableness is just the same as if we refused assent to some demonstrated certainty; it is a vain attempt to make things be what they are not; which is 'absurdity and insolence.' 'So far then,' he says, 'as men are conscious of what is right and wrong, so far they *are* under an obligation to act accordingly:' and 'that eternal rule of right which I have been hitherto describing, 'tis evident, *ought* as indispensably to govern men's actions, as it cannot but necessarily determine their assent[2].' This important passage condenses Clarke's doctrine into its simplest form: that the moral consciousness, when awakened, is *intuitive and self-evidencing;* and carries in it an *inherent imperative authority.*

That there should be latent in the mind, prior to experience, a potential consciousness of essential objective relations, may excite our wonder, but was long ago illustrated as a fact by Plato's memorable method of eliciting geometrical truth from an untaught slave, by simply interrogating

[1] Unchangeable Obligations, p. 184. [2] Ibid. pp. 184–190.

his native intelligence. Equally ready for the questioning appeal of experience is the response of reason in regard to matters of right and wrong; and equally accordant, however many witnesses you call; for though men will resent your censure of their acts, and from passion may even blind themselves, their judgments become concurrent when passed upon others who are removed from their partialities, like the personages in history or fiction. Not even the wicked, who have done most to paralyse the conscience, can escape moral conviction; which sometimes wrings from them confession of crimes long forgotten by the world. If it be true that tribes of savages are found destitute as yet of moral ideas, this is no more surprising than that they should be destitute of geometrical ideas; they are but rudimentary human beings, in whom the rational consciousness still sleeps[1].

From this theory of eternal moral distinctions Clarke proceeds to deduce in order[2] the duties of men to God, to one another, and to themselves: to show that though these duties do not depend for their existence upon the command of God, they gain an infinite sympathy and a sublime hold upon the affections by their identity with His will; and that, while it is not any future that makes them binding, yet is their impression deeper and their story more complete, when their sequel of immortal issues is laid open. Neither into these applications of his doctrine, nor into his deduction from it of the truths of natural religion[3], is it necessary to follow our author. Nor shall I dwell upon his very effective criticism of Hobbes. All these topics are treated with great firmness of hand, and calm breadth of thought, and in a spirit of fairness far beyond the prevailing controversial temper of his time. I must turn, however, from his conclusions to his principles, in order to find, if possible, his place among the varieties of moral psychology.

The essential question is, whether Clarke succeeds, any

[1] Unchangeable Obligations, pp. 190–196. [2] Ibid. pp. 197–223.
[3] Ibid. pp. 239–272. [4] Ibid. pp. 224–238.

better than Cudworth, in reducing Moral perceptions to Intellectual Assent. It is impossible to discuss such a question with advantage, unless we are agreed at the outset upon the characteristic contents, and hence the intended boundary, of the term 'Intellect' or 'Reason;' and this condition is unfortunately not secured by any definition: it is therefore very possible that, where the author fails to convince his reader, it may simply be that the one gives a larger, the other a narrower range to this central conception. In one sense, every experience of our nature might be pronounced intellectual; inasmuch as it is accompanied by self-consciousness and implicit or explicit judgments which are competent to intelligence alone; passion and emotion themselves are, in us, not without thought, and may be always treated as *thought in a glow*. The personal activity is indeed an undivided living unity, issuing from an abiding centre in varying directions, and not a federation of faculties occasionally meeting, but for the most part busy with separate enterprises on their own account. Nothing is more deceptive than psychological classification, when the categories it sets up are treated as component factors of a manifold structure, instead of heads of similarity among the expressions of one nature; and when the claim of a phenomenon to be referred to one rather than to another is turned into a quarrel between entities, instead of being tested by the exigencies of arrangement. To guard in the present instance against illusion from this cause, let us say that by Reason we mean that action of the mind whereby we discriminate between true and false predication, and apprehend some things in the kinds, groups, and sequence to which they really belong. I say '*some*' things, because, wherever this is done at all, the act is rational, and the function vindicates the presence of reason, though there should be other things as yet unapprehended in these respects, and other relations than these, for the apprehension of which a different type of activity is required. No phenomena can be properly claimed for the Reason, which cannot be brought under its essence

or definition, i.e. under the minimum required to make it what it is; to ask for more is to confess the need of borrowing from another field. By this rule Clarke fails, as it seems to me, to make good his rationalisation of Morals. The following remarks will explain the grounds of this judgment.

(1) He plants Morals at the outset among '*Eternal relations*.' Eternal relations can be predicated only of *eternal things*: and in the use of this phrase he was doubtless determined by the thought of *mathematical* relations, from which all his illustrations are drawn, and which he treats throughout as homogeneous in necessity with the obligations of rectitude. The mathematical relations are what they are in virtue of their dependence on *Space and Time*, which are eternal, and which carry these attributes into all their dimensions and properties; and even in the absence of a cosmos they would be there, as a condition of its possibility; as Plato thought when he said that, as Creator, *God geometrises*. But, in order to save this class of necessary relations, there is not even need of God to think the eternal truths; the geometry would be there, whether there was geometer or not. With *moral* relations it is otherwise: in the infinite void, in the infinite duration, they are not to be found. They are conditional on the existence of souls: aye, and of souls in which *not all is necessary*, like the properties of figure and of number, but a range is left of Free-will, i.e. of choice, and, to this end, an alternative provided of a better and a worse in the consciousness. It cannot be admitted that *this* condition is 'eternal and necessary' in the sense in which Space and Time are; for though in our thought the latter can be emptied of contents, mind and all, they themselves insist on staying with us as two infinitudes, the naked possibilities of all else. Clarke endeavours to invalidate this objection and to discharge the two necessities,—of *Space and Time* on the one hand and of *Mind* on the other,—from his battery, as chain-shot inseparably linked, by making out that Space and Time, not being

Substances must be *Attributes* of an Infinite self-existing Being, i.e. God; so that these quantities, though in the first instance presentable to the imagination *per se*, immediately conduct the rational faculty to the necessity of the Divine nature as their ground. The untenableness of this doctrine Leibniz's correspondence has so conclusively shown that it would be idle to revive the discussion. It is sufficient for our purpose to say, that a Being known only as a necessary *Substratum* for space and time, would not on that account be a *Mind or Soul*, and would leave us no less destitute than before of the *Free-will in presence of a better and a worse;* which Moral distinctions postulate. It is impossible, therefore, to put Mathematics and Ethics upon the same footing. The former want only the empty conditions of existence; the latter require existences themselves; and whatever *intuitive* character they have is given in the contemplation of phenomena by an elective mind; both of which must accordingly be there before the intuition can be realised.

(2) Let us now waive this objection, and concede to Clarke his hypothesis of the existence of Mind coextensive with Space and Time. Still, the argumentative use which he makes of it gives no satisfactory account of Moral obligation. Its essence lies, with him, in its *cognitive* function: it is as *intelligence or reason* that he contemplates and applies it, and claims its competency to interpret and institute the laws of right; as if it were impossible for Intellect to live where their light was not. But, as I have already remarked in treating of Cudworth, there is no difficulty in finding plenty of exercise for the Understanding in a world *unmoral:* the whole body of the Natural Sciences being actually its achievement in just such a field,—a field claimed by too many of its cultivators as the total compass of the Universe. The intellectual relations do not give us what we want in our ethical enquiries; vainly does Clarke try to borrow from them terms which will adequately speak to the conscience. 'Fitness,' for example, and 'Congruity' are ideas which in

themselves are by no means equivalent to moral conceptions. They are too wide in their extension: they are too narrow in their comprehension. The first enters, wherever there is a relation of means to end; the piston is fitted to slide before the steam and to move the crank: the second enters, where there is a relation of parts to a common result; there is congruity in the limbs of a walking animal, where the legs are equal or conform to an assignable ratio: and so in innumerable instances which would be present in a purely mechanical world. And when these conceptions are predicated of Morality, it is not they that constitute it moral; there is as much 'fitness' in the stroke of a dagger over an intended victim, as in the interposing blow that turns it aside: only the one is fitness to kill, the other, to save. There is also as much 'congruity;' only, in the one case, to the character of the ruffian, in the other, to that of the deliverer. The words presuppose an end or standard of comparison by which you estimate the property they assert; nor can they ever gain an ethical significance till you are already in possession of your idea of *right character*. It is not fitness that makes an act moral: but it is its morality that makes it fit. From some other source, then, we must be preoccupied by a conviction of right and wrong, before we can take up what is here erroneously described as its natural and sufficient language.

Even if the understanding were competent to the revelation assigned to it, it would not be in virtue of the same theoretical function whereby it apprehends the 'eternal relations' of thought. 'Fitness' and 'Congruity' are terms, not of *Science*, but of *Art;* and it is not till *truths* are turned into *rules*, and receive concrete application for the attainment of a given end, that they become invested with these relative qualities. Of demonstrated truths, and of the reasonings which lead to them, we speak as forming a 'coherent' or 'consistent' or 'inseparable' system; but not, surely, as 'fit' or 'congruous:' intelligence has got to its practical work, before its products earn these epithets of

praise. This is important, not only as another failure in the analogy alleged between Geometry and Morals, but because, if morals, to gain their 'fitness,' have to wait for practical work, they do not find it in the speculative Reason, which only thinks and proves and does not work: they win it first on the path of immediate conversion of thought into action. The indeterminate state of the psychological boundary between Logic and Ethics is answerable for more than one unsettled dispute left by the 'Rational' School of Moralists to their successors.

(3) *Good and Evil*, in will and character, cannot be reduced to the *True and False;* because the latter are unsusceptible of degrees, which attach to the very essence of the former. Every definite affirmation demands an unqualified *Yea* or *Nay:* there is no *tertium quid* of which it admits. If ever we say, 'There is *some* truth in that,' it is only because the affirmation is as yet *indefinite*, either from the quantity of the subject being unspecified, or from the predicate being ambiguous; the proposition in both cases being an agglutination of two, one true and the other false. But every moral judgment is between *a better and a worse;* and the relatively worse at the moment is not necessarily and for ever the absolutely bad; nor is the relatively better the eternally best: each of these, shifted into another position of comparison, may appear at the other end of the relation. Hence there are shades of excellence in character, emerging at the upper limit into Divine *Perfection;* and this, not because for different persons there are different frequencies of absolute sins mingled with absolutely virtuous acts, so that the statistical averages come out unequal, but because the whole levels of the voluntary life are separated by intervals and exhibit a series of altitudes. The certainty and the interior nature of this fact become at once apparent on referring to the scale of worth that runs through our springs of action. But *truth* has no comparative or superlative: it can never be less than true, and never more: its existence is its perfection. It is only we that, by missing it here and ap-

prehending it there, hold it but in part, and need indefinite increments to be at one with it all.

(4) A similar difference is found when, instead of looking at truth and moral good in their own essence, we follow them into the human mind, and compare their reception there. To Truth we accord *assent:* to Right, we accord *approval:* and approval, I venture to affirm, can neither be identified with assent, nor deduced from it. And when, in order to scrutinise their relation, we lay them side by side and look at their contents, we see at once that the features present in approval and absent from assent are precisely the whole of the *moral* characteristics, whence the judgment derives its ethical quality. In my assent to the proposition that any two radii vectores of an ellipse, meeting at their peripheral extremities, are together equal to the transverse axis, and my dissent from the assertion that they are always equal to one another, I have none of the self-contentment and of the compunction respectively involved in my right and wrong volitions; I assign no *merit* to the truth, no *demerit* to the error, or to the mind that is subject to them; were my belief rewarded, I should be ashamed of the absurdity: were my misbelief punished, I should resent the injustice. But these experiences, which fail to attend the *Yes* and *No* of Reason, are the sum of the moral sentiments which attends the *Yes* and *No* of Conscience. There is nothing, therefore, in common except the naked fact of acceptance or rejection; the thing accepted or rejected, it is plain, is wholly different.

These criticisms need not hide from us the noble source of Clarke's scheme of thought, namely, an anxiety to exhibit Duty as no more arbitrary than Truth, and to establish Righteousness as coeternal and coextensive with Mind. His work upon this thesis was weakened by the attempt to merge the moral relations in the intellectual, instead of allowing the category of right and wrong to be distinct from that of true and false. But, in spite of this, by lines of thought independent of it, he contributed powerful aids to the

realisation of his main end, and effectively continued Cudworth's reasoned protest against the cynical theory of Hobbes, with its enthronement over the world of a multitudinous Leviathan.

CHAPTER III.

PRICE.

Did we select always, as chief representative of a Philosophical School, the author of its completest expository work, we should perhaps take as our text-book, for the study of the 'Dianoetic' Ethics, Dr. Richard Price's 'Review of the Principal Questions and Difficulties in Morals,' published in 1758. Some of its distinctive features would commend it to our preference. It is not a fragment, like Cudworth's treatise: it is not a subsidiary chapter of Natural Theology, like Clarke's: it presents an integral ethical theory, standing on its own independent territory, and carefully guarded from threatening border warfare all round: it pretty decisively quits the metaphysical method which, in its predecessors, is always pressing to the front: and though it rests in the same ontological conclusions, it traces a way to them with less departure from the purely psychological path. But, on the other hand, Price cannot, after such predecessors, materially strengthen the foundations of the theory; and when we proceed to test them, we find ourselves measuring a familiar corner stone, only beginning from a different angle. His chief originality and freshness are brought out by the fact that he is writing for a new generation, and that, meanwhile, ethical doctrine has broken bounds and is exploring the possibilities of more exact delimitation. The writings of Shaftesbury and of Hutcheson had touched some springs of *disinterested* feeling, and wakened some conceptions of *beauty* in character, of which the Schools had taken little or no account; and had thus presented the moral phenomena under an aspect to which terms borrowed from cognitive

processes did not seem exactly to apply. To meet the needs of a more delicate psychology, words were taken from the vocabulary of art and of emotion; and from the Professor's chair, as well as from men of letters, it was not uncommon to hear of Moral *Taste*, and *Sensibility*, and *Sympathy*. The first tentatives of language in the survey and enclosure of a new field are rarely precise; being necessarily the outstretching of terms of more limited application, they seem to carry with them something which they mean to leave behind, and are easily found objectionable till they have had time to mark and drop what is irrelevant. By just such a crisis the ethical feeling of Price was made uneasy. He did not like the rising talk about a Moral *Sense*. He was accustomed to the long-standing division of human nature, founded on what it had in common with the brutes and what was added on as the speciality of man, into Senses and Reason; and was offended by the proposal to hand over the self-conscious capacity for Duty from the rational to the sensitive province of the soul. Like his two predecessors, therefore, he reclaims for the intellectual faculty what is being snatched from it; only, his polemic is no longer directed, like theirs, mainly against Hobbes, but against the new assailants from the opposite side, who are for consigning the moral nature to æsthetic or benevolent rule.

To enter into the merits of this controversy would be to anticipate the notice of Shaftesbury and Hutcheson. And it is the less needful to do so, because, in conducting it, Price advances no positive doctrine and no body of argument which is not already found in Cudworth or Clarke; only, it is employed to displace a different form of sensitive experience: i.e. not what is given through the external senses and their vestiges, but the *inward* feeling of love or aversion awakened by voluntary actions witnessed or performed. The case against this more refined type of sensibility is still the same: a state of sentiency, be its seat or be its cause what it may,—an emotion, a relish, a

disgust,—is something of which I am recipient in virtue of a passive susceptibility; it knows nothing, it does nothing; it is simply *felt:* but a moral apprehension is *a judgment of Right*, and cannot come out of mere administered material; it looks at two things together; it compares them; it reads their predicates; it seizes their relations; and pronounces a preference: all this is energy, and belongs to the work which the mind performs upon what is delivered to it in its exposure to experience; and this active dealing with passive data, so as to think them, distinguish them, and know them, is precisely what is meant by Reason or Understanding. In this power, therefore, we have a separate source of ideas, both in its own primary forms of activity, and in the results of comparison among the materials of its work: the former, simple and intuitive; the latter, sifted out and derivative; and among the simple ideas, applied as categories to the determination of voluntary actions, is that of right or wrong. Now 'the proper objects of the understanding are truth, facts, real existence:' so that in these intuitive ideas we read the very nature of things, and are as sure of it as that space cannot grow and that two times cannot coexist.

Such, in brief, is the construction of Price's argument. 'What I have had chiefly in view,' he says, 'has been, to trace up virtue to *truth* and the nature of things, and these to the Deity[1];' and again, 'I cannot help considering it as some reproach to human reason, that, by the late controversy and the doubt of some of the wisest men, it should be rendered necessary to use many arguments to show, that *right and wrong*, or *moral good and evil*, signify somewhat *really true* of actions, and not merely *sensations*[2].'

It is more easy to share Price's confidence in his conclusion than to accept it on the security of his reasoning. The first step indeed we must take with him, and agree that the conviction of Duty cannot be referred to the passive

[1] Review of Morals, Introduction, p. 7.
[2] Review of Morals, Preface, p. v.

susceptibility of our nature; and if the word 'Sense' is to bear only this meaning, it can never, by help of any epithet, name the essence of that conviction. But the next step I find it impossible to take; I cannot say that this exclusion from the category of Sense drives the moral insight into that of the Understanding; for, although doubtless all understanding involves activity, it cannot be admitted that all activity is expended in understanding; the wakened mind may as conceivably seize intuitive *rules* for the will, as intuitive *truths* for the intellect; and if the moral consciousness presents itself to us in the light, not so much of a theoretical disclosure as of a practical imperative, if it says to us, not 'So it *is*,' but 'So it *ought* to be,' there will be good ground for distributing the activity of Mind into two kinds, one of which shall keep the intellectual name, while the other shall appropriate the moral. In determining the essence of morality we are not shut up to the alternative,—Sense or Understanding; when the first term fails us, we have still a choice; the mind's power is not limited to intelligence, but enables us, in one function, to see the true, in another, to create the right. It is impossible to resolve these two functions into one, under cover of a single term significant only of cognitive and thinking processes.

Price must have been on the very verge of perceiving this, though not till it was too late to affect the statement of his doctrine. For towards the end of his treatise he finds it necessary at last to draw a distinction between '*Speculative* Reason' and '*Moral* Reason[1],' which exactly coincides with Kant's antithesis of 'Theoretical and Practical' knowledge[2], and is in both instances set up on purpose to save Ethics from being identified with intellectual apprehension. It is no wonder that the contrast forced itself

[1] Review of Morals, p. 393.

[2] Ich begnüge mich hier, die theoretische Erkenntniss durch eine solche zu erklären, wodurch ich erkenne, was da ist, die praktische aber, dadurch ich mir vorstelle, was da sein soll. Kritik der reinen Vernunft; Elementarlehre, 2^te^ Abtheilung, II. iii. 7. Rosenkranz, Band II. p. 492.

upon him between movements of mind so different; the one, springing into a ready-made scene and reading the relations of its interior contents; the other, glancing forward at impending possibilities and discerning the lights and shades of their relative worth; the one, a vision of facts; the other, a choice of ends; the one, exercised with impersonal tranquillity, swept only with a gleam of satisfied curiosity; the other, with eager impulse or resolute strife, plunging into bitter remorse, or rising to a Divine repose. The marvel is that, after once realising this difference, Price should still have held on to 'Reason' as a comprehending genus of both as species; for between the theoretic apprehension of truth and the moral appeal of right, I know not what common attribute he could name, beyond the fact of their being, both of them, functions of the same active Ego. His motive indeed is plain enough; he is prepossessed with the idea that the security for the eternal obligation of right is, to stretch over it the conception of the true, and thus protect it by identification with τὸ ὄν. But the right can take care of itself, and needs no such guardianship. The relations of *existence in the objective sphere*, i. e. the relations which subsist between things *inter se* irrespective of any minds cognisant of them (and this is what we mean by '*reality*'), are not the only possible eternals. The *relations of possibility in conscious agents*, i. e. relations between alternatives of objective action and the approval of the subject's mind, may equally be eternal; so that if ever, and whenever, the alternative offers itself to a free spirit, the inward answer will be the same. This is the immutability, not of τὸ ὄν, but of τὸ δέον,—a system of enduring relations among contingent things. The reading of reality, and the ranking of possibility, may both start from intuitive acts and be secured in uniformity by permanence in the relations concerned. But they are essentially different operations, irreducible to any steadfast meaning of the word 'truth.'

We may assent, then, to the negative half of Price's doctrine, that our consciousness of Right is no phenomenon of

a passive sense; yet dissent from the positive inference, that it is inseparably involved in the act of intelligence; and in doing so, we claim no more than he himself unwittingly concedes, when he separates the moral from the theoretical judgment. In his anxiety to keep 'Sense' at a distance, and reserve the central place for 'Reason,' he habitually speaks of the ethical emotions as *effects* and *appendages* of the judgment of right, just as an intellectual satisfaction may follow the discovery of a geometrical equality. But surely the cases are not parallel; the feeling of obligation, the enthusiasm of approval, are absolutely *integral* to the moral judgment, and not *consecutive* upon it; they constitute its very form, so that we cannot even conceive of its holding any contents without them; take them away, and the intellectual matter of the judgment will go with them. This feature, no doubt, it is which has tempted Hutcheson and others to experiment, in their Ethics, with the vocabulary of sensibility in preference to that of rationality; and Price, in his alarm at the uncertainty of Sensation and Emotion, fails to recognise what is correct in their critical perception.

On one point more in Price's treatise it is incumbent on me to say a few words. He directly calls in question the fundamental principle on which the foregoing book on Idio-psychological Ethics is based, viz. that among the springs of action there is a graduated scale of worth, conformity to which constitutes rightness of character; and maintains, in opposition to this, the monarchy of Reason over the whole lot, as its subjects. 'It may be asked,' he says, 'whether a due order and balance of the several inferior powers of our nature, among themselves, ought not to be taken into our idea of a good character, as well as their common subordination to the faculty of reason?' observe his reply: 'This subordination of the lower powers infers and implies likewise their due state, measure, and proportion in respect of one another. Though some of them should be stronger than of right they ought to be in comparison with others; yet, if Reason

governs, the irregularity and disorder which would otherwise follow will be prevented, and the right balance will by degrees be restored; the defect on one side will be supplied by a higher principle, and the excess on the other will, by the same principle, be restrained; so that no harm shall ensue to the character, and nothing criminal discover itself in the life and temper[1].' With this answer I can hardly fail to be content, for, when I ask, 'Had we not better marshal the springs of action according to their rank?' it only says, 'No occasion; Reason will see to that!' It seems, then, it is a task competent to Reason; and there really is a rational order of subordination in which they should be arranged. If so, it is difficult to see why the office of Master of the Ceremonies should not be assumed by the psychologist's Reason in the ante-room, instead of leaving the procession, at the mercy of each separate reason, to scramble into a risky order of precedence at the last step of presentation to action. The constant recurrence, in Price's treatise, of the dual division into an absolute good and bad, right and wrong, not without occasional, nay deliberate, yet unreconciled admission of degrees of virtue and of guilt, makes us feel the need of precisely the rule of order and proportion which is relegated to the care of 'Reason.' When once the preferential principle of moral judgment has been worked out, and its hierarchy approximately constructed, what fulness of definite meaning it adds, for instance, to the following noble passage: '"Reason" is essential to direct, as far as its dominion extends, the passions to their proper objects; to confine them to their proper functions and places; to hinder them from disturbing our own peace or that of the world; and, in short, to correct whatever is amiss in the inward man, or inconsistent with its sound and healthy state. It is scarcely possible to avoid reflecting here, on the flourishing and happy state of the person whose temper and life are formed and governed by Reason in the manner I have now described. What

[1] Review of Morals, pp. 396, 397.

tranquillity and bliss must that mind possess, whose oppressors and tyrants lie vanquished and expiring; which has regained its health and liberty; is independent of the world, and conscious of the peculiar care of the Almighty; where no seditious desire shows itself, and the inferior powers are all harmonious and obedient; where every tumult is laid, and hope and love, candour, sincerity, fortitude, temperance, benignity, piety, and the whole train of heavenly virtues and graces, shed their influence, and have taken up their residence! What *beauty*, or what *glory* like that of such a mind? How well has it been compared to a well-regulated and happy State, victorious over every enemy; secure from every invasion and insult; the seat of liberty, righteousness, and peace; where every member keeps his proper station, and faithfully performs his proper duty; where faction and discord never appear; order, tranquillity, and harmony and love prevail, and all unite in cheerful submission to one wise and good legislature! Is there anything that deserves our ambition, besides acquiring such a mind? in what else can the true blessedness and perfection of man consist? with what *contempt*, as well as pity, must we think of those who prefer *shadows* and *tinsel* to this *first and highest good;* who take great care of the order of their *dress*, their *houses* or *lands*, while they suffer their *minds* to lie waste; and anxiously study and pursue *external* elegance, but study not to make *themselves* amiable, to cultivate *inward* order, or to acquire a regular and happy state of the heart and affections[1]!'

This is a fair vision, of which Plato himself might have been the Seer. It leaves us with only one misgiving: whether its realisation is committed to an adequate power. Can Reason, which completes its function in seeing things as they are, transform them into what they had better be? Can its stately and placid neutrality command that wild inward world, and, like Neptune's head emerging from the deep, silence the winds and allay the waves by the look of an eye? As well might you commission an academy of

[1] Review of Morals, pp. 400–402.

sciences to quell a rebellion. Truth has no executive; and to achieve any readjustment of the affections, to expel a traitor, to free a captive, to chain a tyrant *there*, appeal must be made to a faculty that can *cause something*, instead of merely *understanding everything*,—i.e. to conscience-guided will, with all the gradations and harmonies of reverence. Until the solemn feelings of ordered approval and reprobation, which are said to be the appendix of intellect, invert their place and take the initiative, the conflict of the elements within will not subside. No better practical evidence of this can be desired than our author's own words afford: his praise is of Reason; but his pleading is addressed to the Moral Consciousness in all its variety and in its fullest glow; to the confessed humiliation of slavery to low desires, to the free joy of vanquished temptation; to the 'beauty,' the 'glory,' the harmony, of an obedient soul, and its repose in communion with God. With the instinctive tact of a pure and fine nature, he here passes at once away from the logical resources of the mind to the true dynamics of character; and exemplifies the very distinction which in form his theory denies.

Perhaps the defect of the Dianoetic School of Ethics is due to the unanalysed condition in which they left the conception of *voluntary action*, i.e. of the *object* of ethical judgment. They contemplate it, for all the purposes of their theory, as an integral fact, in which, as a single thing, a certain quality, of right or wrong, is perceived. As there is not always agreement in assigning these epithets, and the applications of them admit of being justified by argument, their allotment was naturally attributed to reason. So long as the quality of rightness was left somewhat indeterminate, this account might pass without serious challenge. But as soon as rightness was insisted on as an absolutely simple quality, intuitively apprehended by Reason, it became impossible to understand how its presence in a given act could be affirmed by one person and denied by another; and how, without any complex contents admitting of

comparison, it could ever be reasoned about between two opponents. The rational faculty had got the credit of it on precisely the ground that was now taken from it, viz. that it could be the subject of argument among persons seeking the truth about it, but not yet agreed: this was exactly the process of which the *intuitive* reason did not admit. The difficulty which thus arises, of reconciling discrepancies of ethical judgment with intuitive certainty, no writer of the school has been able to overcome. It can never vanish till you fix separate attention upon the springs of action in the mind, and the operation of action when put forth; of the former the (relative) quality is known by intuition; of the latter by calculation. The total character of the action is composed of both, its rectitude depending upon the first, its wisdom upon the second; in the one aspect it is amenable to conscience; in the other, to reason; neither of which can perform the function of the other.

BRANCH III.

ÆSTHETIC ETHICS.

Conduct, as an object of contemplation, touches so many varieties of feeling that it is no wonder if each in turn has claimed to be its principal function and to lie closest to its essence. It may commend itself as happy for the agent; as rationally adapted to its scene of things; as useful for the world; as beautiful or majestic; and our sentiment towards it may be supposed to come from interest, from reason, from good will, or from good taste. We have seen how from the first of these the School of Hobbes evolves the moral characteristics, and that of Cudworth from the second; and it might be expected that each of the other two would similarly find its separate champion, one identifying right with benevolent affection, and the other with the χαρίεν and καλόν,—with what is charming and lovely in temper and action. It so happens that both these principles have committed their cause to the same advocates, who plead, with apparent unconsciousness of change, now in terms of the one, and then in those of the other, and seem to blend them in thought, much as the Greeks melted the καλὸν κἀγαθὸν into one conception and almost into one word. Hence it is difficult to designate with precision the writers who remain for review, Shaftesbury and Hutcheson. Whether the term which they emphasise is the *Moral Sense*, or *Disinterested Affection*, they seek their key to the judgments of conscience in some form of inward emotion, and not in the mind's submission to the truth of external things; so that the Right is not, as with the previous School, felt

because it is known, but known because it is somehow felt. To this new turn of thought we certainly owe a vast accession of fine psychological observation, and subtle analyses of human manners and character. The change from Hobbes to Hutcheson is little less than from Rabelais to George Eliot.

CHAPTER I.

SHAFTESBURY.

§ 1. *Life, Personality, and Writings.*

The initiative in this new movement of ethical doctrine was taken, not by any professed philosopher, but by a man of letters, who purposely avoided the formal divisions and pedantic manner of the Schools, and sought an audience from the wider public to whom the play of fancy and the ease of style are not indifferent. Anthony Ashley Cooper, born February 26, 1671, at Exeter House, London, was grandson of the first Earl of Shaftesbury, to whom England owes its Habeas Corpus Act, and who atoned for his share in the restoration of Charles II. by his part in excluding James II. The boy, for reasons of family convenience, was thrown upon his grandfather's care, and educated at his house in Dorsetshire under the directions of John Locke; as we learn from an autobiographical letter (February, 1705) to Leclerc, found thirty or forty years ago in the Remonstrant Library at Amsterdam [1]. His acquisition of Latin and Greek was made, as tradition reports, under the tuition of a learned lady, Miss Birch, who, being a fluent speaker in both languages, taught him in great measure through the ear, and with such success that, at eleven years of age, he easily read authors in either tongue. An equal proficiency in French and Italian, which he spoke perfectly, he owed to a miserable episode in his life at Winchester School. Sent thither at twelve years of age, he found himself in the midst of Jacobite school-fellows, imbued with loyal hatred of his grandfather's name (who had just died in

[1] Published in Notes and Queries, Vol. III. p. 97, seqq.

exile in Holland). They so persecuted him that he had to be removed. He was sent with a tutor to travel on the Continent, where he devoted some years to the study of art in the Italian cities, and formed his literary taste upon foreign models. On his return in 1689, the political relations, reversed by the Revolution, favoured his entrance upon public life and the service of William; but though he had strong convictions in favour of the new constitutional order, he declined a seat in Parliament till 1694; and, finding his health giving way under the long sittings of the House, did not seek re-election after the dissolution. A characteristic anecdote is related of an early attempt to address the House. A bill was brought in to allow counsel to persons on trial for high treason. Feeling a lively interest in it, he prepared himself to speak in its support; but had scarcely begun, ere he let slip the thread of thought, and was unable to proceed; and after a fruitless pause, voices all round him called on him to sit down. He obeyed them, but in doing so said, 'If I, who have only to give my opinion on this bill, am disabled by confusion from the feeblest utterance of what I would say, what must be the position of the man who, with none to aid him, has to plead for his life?' This happy turn at once covered his personal retreat, and, for his object, was probably not less persuasive than the lost speech.

Restored to the freedom of private life, he went in 1698 to Holland, attracted apparently by the liberal theology of Leclerc, and even the sceptical tendencies of Bayle; preserving his incognito, in order to cultivate an unembarrassed friendship. His father's death, however, within a year, devolving the earldom on him, revealed his secret; with so seasonable an increase of influence that he was able, before his return home, to prevent the banishment of Bayle from the United Provinces. On his return to London he was annoyed to find published, without his knowledge, an essay, written when he was twenty years of age, and permitted to circulate among a few private

friends, under the title 'Enquiry concerning Virtue and Merit.' In a fit of indiscreet zeal, Toland, who admired the essay and the man, had taken this unwarrantable liberty; not only leaving its crudeness of conception and faults of style uncorrected, but adding to them others of his own. It was not till it reappeared in the three volumes of collected writings, published in 1711 under the name 'Characteristics,' that this essay received the author's corrections, and could be fairly quoted in evidence of his opinions. It is by far the most important of his productions, as an exposition of his moral theory.

Though, on his accession to the peerage, he still kept aloof from official life, his advice was often sought by the king, and his vote, on critical occasions, always ready for his ministers. The foreign policy of William, constructed from a continental rather than an English point of view, had involved engagements and expenses which had long made him unpopular; and when, on the eve of the Spanish king's (Charles II.) demise without natural successor, he proposed, in order to adjust by compromise the rival pretensions of the Emperor, of France, and of Bavaria, and twice carried to the point of acceptance, treaties for the partition of the inheritance, the national repugnance was strongly declared; the more so when it appeared that the dying monarch's government had never been consulted, and that, to resent this insult and secure the integrity of his dominions, he had bequeathed them all to the French competitor, the Duke of Anjou, grandson of Louis XIV. This, however, was not known till the death of Charles brought his will to light in November, 1701. Two months before, William had busied himself with forming a triple alliance, of England, Holland, and the Emperor, for enforcement of the recent treaty of partition; and, to give it effect, he needed the sanction of Parliament. This was not easy to obtain; for the election of the previous February had returned a Tory majority, hostile to the measures of the king; and the feeling of the Upper House was

increasingly doubtful. Somers, the minister, found it necessary to beat up for support; and he despatched a courier to inform Shaftesbury, then in Somersetshire, of his anxiety. By an extraordinary effort of speed, the earl appeared in the House next day, and took a prominent part in the debate, remaining in town to support the tottering ministry. In November came a new turn of affairs; Louis XIV. on learning his grandson's interest in the Spanish king's will, renounced the partition treaty, and by his attitude justified William's fears, of the virtual union of France and the Peninsula. Shaftesbury advised that, while this impression was fresh, an appeal to the constituencies should be made; and when the new Parliament, which met in December, proved to have a ministerial majority, it was to his efforts chiefly that the king attributed the reversed position of parties. The victory was transient. The accession of Anne, two months later, brought, as is well known, a Tory reaction. Displaced from his Lord Lieutenancy of Dorsetshire, Shaftesbury was set free for his more congenial life of study, which he never again quitted. Early in 1703 he paid another visit of some twenty months to Holland; but, with that exception, remained in his English retirement, till driven to a milder climate by the last failure of his health. Most of his writings were produced in the interval In 1708, the fanatics, called the Prophets of Cevennes, producing popular disturbances by their missionaries in England, an outcry was raised for repressive laws against them. True to his principles of toleration, learned from Locke, Shaftesbury protested against such proposals in a 'Letter on Enthusiasm,' addressed to Somers, the President of the Council; and whilst he urged the graver reasons for letting the missionaries alone, he treated their teachings and pretensions with such happy ridicule, that the whole movement speedily disappeared from the scene. The next year, appeared 'The Moralists, a Philosophical Rhapsody,' called so as an apology for its discursiveness, which, however, in the free movement natural to dialogue, does not

seriously disturb the reader; and then, 'Sensus Communis, or Essay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour,' in which he vindicates his celebrated paradox that 'Raillery,' or ridicule, is 'the Test of Truth,' and himself applies it, by way of example, to the philosophy of 'Selfishness' as propounded by Hobbes, and embodied in the writings of Montaigne and Rochefoucauld. In 1710, followed his 'Soliloquy, or Advice to an Author;' the double title denoting that the advice is *to himself*. The essay contains a body of reflections, often very searching and impressive, on the self-deceptions and disguises which deform the truth of things in life, in literature, and in philosophy, and beneath which it is the business of honest authorship to pierce. This closes the series of his more considerable writings; the minor pieces which form the third volume of his collected works need not be separately specified.

Shaftesbury would seem to have laid out for himself too studious a life to be compatible in his estimation with the claims of a married man of rank; and it was with some reluctance that he yielded at last to the remonstrances of friends, and in 1709 wedded his cousin, Jane Ewer, who became the mother of the fourth earl, an only child. The marriage does not appear to have been sufficiently happy to effect the husband's complete conversion. With an exceptional temperament and a contemplative turn of mind, he had probably judged better for himself than his friends for him. In 1711, a serious failure of health drove him once more to Italy: at Naples he rallied sufficiently to busy himself with revising and completing his writings, first issued in that year under their collective title of 'Characteristics of Men, Manners, Opinions, Times,' though in the later editions augmented by some supplementary matter, and reaching their final form in 1732. This, however, he did not live to see. After a year's reprieve since his departure from England, his strength finally collapsed, and he died at Naples, February 4, 1713. Three years after his death appeared some letters of his, addressed in

1707–8 to a divinity student named Ainsworth, under the title 'Letters written by a Nobleman to a Young Man at the University;' and in 1721, some 'Letters to Lord Molesworth' were edited by Toland. He was generally regarded by contemporary critics as an insidious enemy of the Christian religion, and is placed by Leland among the English Deists. Yet his more intellectual opponents could not deny his personal and literary merits; even the unsparing Warburton confessing that he had many excellent qualities as a man and as a writer. 'He was temperate, chaste, honest, and a lover of his country. In his writings he has shown how much he has imbibed the deep sense and how naturally he could copy the gracious manner of Plato.' This Platonic strain in his genius withdrew him into a philosophical direction divergent from that of his mentor, Locke; but never touched his loyalty on the moral side; through life his guiding affections remained, the love of freedom and the love of truth.

§ 2. *Sketch of his Doctrine.*

It might be supposed (Shaftesbury remarks), that in Christendom no room was left for the existence of a Moral Philosophy; all its problems being included and answered in the Divine teachings of the Church. But the interfusion of religion and virtue is not in fact so close as to secure their habitual coexistence. It is by no means uncommon to meet with enthusiastic devotion in persons whose word, whose temper, whose self-control you cannot trust; and, on the other hand, with men of inflexible honour, benevolence, and magnanimity, who seem impenetrable by religious appeal. Hence it is clear, that there must be a distinct provision for *character* in human nature, without passing through the intermediate steps of any theology: and, if so, this provision is an independent object of rational study, which cannot fail to benefit, in the end, the religion from which it detaches itself at the beginning; because it must

bring out into clear light the real relation between the two, instead of presuming a false one.

Having thus vindicated the rights of his 'Enquiry,' Shaftesbury approaches it, as might be expected, from the heathen rather than the Christian side; starting, that is, from the conception, not of *Duty*, but of *Good*. Good is entirely relative to *function* and its needs, and could never be predicated of the purely statical conditions of the world. It enters wherever there is a being with a living nature, and denotes that which satisfies the wants of that nature, and enables it to fulfil its *ends*. Whatever does this is the private good of that particular being; but if the result is reached not without balking some other nature of its proper functional achievements, it is only a partial good, and may be a preponderant evil. And conversely, if that which disappoints the function of an individual fulfils thereby that of a larger and embracing nature, the relative evil is an absolute good. Thus explained, good is not identical with pleasure, and, if attended by it, is so because it must be always pleasant for an instinct to succeed: it is the supply of a need, the attainment of an end; and the need and the end are given in the nature, before there is any knowledge of the sensations in which they terminate, before therefore they can be the object of desire. This conception agrees essentially with the Hegelian *summum bonum* of *self-realisation*, the perfect and proportioned accomplishment by each nature of its own ends. The idea conducts Shaftesbury, by an easy extension, to a doctrine of optimism. We are fair judges, he says, of such good as is measured by the constitution of a particular being wherewith we are familiar; and if he were isolated, this would be the total matter for judgment. But each single being belongs to a kind; and each kind to a hierarchy of living natures; and every planet that holds them, to a solar group; serving in turn as a mere member of some constellation, flung as a spurt of spray from the stellar ocean: and throughout this system within system, the tissue of

interdependence is so close, that no single function ever fails but by the working out of some other, so that good which sinks away at one point emerges at another, and the whole suffers no abatement by the local defalcation. The comparison of alternative universes is a task entirely transcending our competency; but the unity of nature and the relativity of good, the fact that what is evil here is not evil there, warrants the belief that the world's order is as good on the whole as it could be, and that no real ill has place in it, to mar its perfection.

Good is something that we may *have*. *Goodness* marks something that we may *be*: an attribute, not an adjunct, of ourselves. The former is relative exclusively to our own wants, and would remain to a lonely organism: the latter is prevailingly measured by the wants of others, which our nature is fitted to supply. A man is said to be good, when, instead of being absorbed in self-regarding ends, he is disposed to serve the needs of his fellows, and take his place in the partnership of humanity. It is true we apply the epithet, beyond the limits of our own race, to any object that has an end and answers it: we speak of a good horse, a good pear tree, a good sewing-machine; but these things would hardly earn the term, did they not, in fulfilling their own idea, go out beyond themselves and satisfy some need of ours. A creature, to be good, must have its extra-regarding functions in working order. Moreover, it is not enough, in the case of a being with instincts and dispositions, that he shall minister, by accident or force, to human wants: even a flock of sheep we should hardly call good, merely in contemplation of their making good mutton; we reserve the epithet for the spontaneous action of the nature; and shall not give it unless, instead of extorting what we want by coercion of fear, we can depend for it on the instinctive play of temper and feeling.

This advance, however, does not yet bring us to anything which can be called *virtue*. The 'goodness' of which we have spoken looks indeed very like it, when exemplified in

a man whose affections are so harmonised as to be perfect instruments of public good; but were it possible for them to be so by natural temperament alone, without reflection or conscious preference on his part, his goodness would be indistinguishable, except in its higher field of display, from that of the shepherd's dog in performing his marvels of vigilance, energy, and apparent duty. What, then, is still needed to plant us upon *moral* ground? Goodness refers to something that we *are; virtue*, to something which we *will;* that is, which issues from us, not as an impulsive spontaneity, but as the expression of *choice*. It is only in a reflective nature that this condition can be fulfilled; for the choice has to be made between alternative wants or soliciting inducements; and it needs a mind self-conscious of its own affections and capable of comparing them, to make election among them according to their claims. These are in truth the only 'moral objects;' and man has *character*, because he can and must think of these as 'foul or fair, harmonious or discordant, sublime and beautiful:' that he cannot help 'taking sides' with or against them is the elementary form of his 'sense of right and wrong.' It is the spring of voluntary action which alone qualifies it for approval or reprobation, and not its effect, be it of unintended benefit or mischief, or of frustrated good. And 'virtue consists of proportionable affection of a rational creature towards moral objects,' so defined.

Shaftesbury's 'Enquiry' is concerning 'Merit' as well as 'Virtue;' and he plainly sees that they are not the same; nay, that there is even a paradoxical contrariety between them, which makes them vary inversely as each other. Virtue culminates in the perfect accord between the strength of the several springs of action and their worth,—a condition under which the right choice is the easiest choice, having no reluctance to overcome. Merit is shown in resolute surrender to the worthier solicitation against the vehement resistance of some lower impulse; it is born of difficulty, and is measured by it; and every increment of that

difficulty is an equal decrement of virtue, attesting the disproportion between the intensity and the worth of the inward affections; so that the merit would seem greatest where the virtue is least. I have before explained how Mr. Leslie Stephen avails himself of this consequence to escape, as every determinist must, from the idea of merit, and to make the word mean, if not the very same as virtue, at least its marketable value on the Exchange of human life, that is, what men will give for it; the relation between them being the same as that of '*price* to *utility*.' Shaftesbury sees nothing to frighten him in the alleged paradox, and disenchants it by a very simple exorcism. Virtue is harmony won; Merit is the winning of it: the former is a ratified peace; the latter, the conflict whence it results. Were there no strife of inward propensity, were all the affections in the best order to begin with, virtue would be perfect on the same terms on which a Venus or an Apollo would be beautiful, and would itself be first to feel that it deserved nothing. But it is not given to the human nature to stroll into its perfection on such a quiet track; its springs of action do not spontaneously fall into tune, but have to be reduced into accord by a will that knows the scale of right; and where the discord is loud and strong, the will, in accomplishing its task, will be put to a severer strain, and give evidence of a more resolute intent and power, than where the false intervals are few and small. It is not that the faulty passion confers the merit; but that the high courage of its enemy and conqueror earns it. 'If,' says Shaftesbury, 'there be any part of the temper in which ill passions or affections are seated, whilst in another part the affections towards moral good are such as absolutely to master those attempts of their antagonists; this is the greatest proof imaginable, that a strong principle of virtue lies at the bottom, and has possessed itself of the natural temper. Whereas, if there be no ill passions stirring, a person may be indeed more *cheaply virtuous;* that is to say, he may conform himself to the known rules of virtue, without sharing so much

of a virtuous principle as another. Yet if that other person, who has the principle of virtue so strongly implanted, comes at last to lose those contrary impediments supposed in him, he certainly loses nothing in *virtue;* but on the contrary, losing only what is vicious in his temper, is left more entire to virtue, and possesses it in a higher degree[1].'

If we press upon Shaftesbury the psychological question, how we come to be 'proportionably affected' towards our several springs of action, that is, what kind of faculty it is to which we owe this capacity for 'virtue,' we shall not draw from him any very exact reply. That it is by *some* natural insight or intuitive appreciation, he consistently assures us; but the language he applies to it seems at times to bring it under other sorts of judgment, now of *truth*, and then of *beauty;* yet again, to separate it as a *special function*, concerned with the elements of character alone. Thus, he says that, if you add *Reason* to a creature previously the subject of affections only, he will immediately obtain 'the sense of right and wrong,' approving on the instant gratitude, kindness, and pity; and be taken with any show or representation of social passion, and think nothing more amiable than this[2].' Here we could fancy ourselves listening to the voice of Price, expounding his 'Rational' Ethics. Elsewhere, *Beauty* takes the lead: 'What is *beautiful*,' he says, 'is *harmonious and proportionable;* what is harmonious and proportionable is *true;* and what is at once beautiful and true, is, of consequence, agreeable and good[3].' And again he says, 'No sooner are actions viewed, no sooner the human affections and passions discerned (and they are most of them discerned as soon as felt), than straight an inward eye distinguishes, and sees the fair and shapely, the amiable, the admirable, apart from the deformed, the foul, the odious, or the despicable. How is it possible then not to own, that as these distinctions have their foundation in nature, the discernment itself is natural and from nature alone[4]?'

[1] Enquiry, pp. 37, 38.
[2] Ibid. II. p. 53.
[3] Miscellaneous Reflections, Vol. III. p. 183.
[4] The Moralists, II. pp. 414, 415.

'There is no real good beside the enjoyment of beauty[1].' But he emerges from the rational and æsthetic relations of character, into an independent moral sphere, wherever he predicates and measures the *merit* of conduct, and strips its demerits of their false excuses, and insists upon the reality of *Duty*, and the justice of penal suffering. We can only say, therefore, that the three conceptions, the true, the beautiful, the good, were blended in his idea of the right; and that their precise relations to each other are left undetermined. The only approach to a definite distinction among them is found in his separation of a developed moral *Taste* or *Tact*, formed by education and social culture, from the original intuitive feeling of differences in the worth of the affections, which constitutes the natural susceptibility for such culture. The delicacy of the moral sense upon this side admits of no less indefinite increase than the perceptions of excellence in the fine arts. Taking the writings of our author as a whole, we cannot justly affirm that he merges the ἀγαθὸν in the καλόν; but the increasing tendency in his later essays to accentuate the æsthetic aspect of morals is very observable.

As no one can help having the apprehension of right and wrong, so as to know the one as praiseworthy, the other as blameworthy; and as that apprehension consists in a 'proportionable' approval or disapproval of the springs of action, how is it that the moral sense is ever suppressed and shows no trace? Shaftesbury bravely replies, it never is destroyed; the secret homage is still in the heart of its most audacious blasphemers; but, under the tyranny of rebellious passions, they have lost their *liking* for what they know to be the better, their *antipathy* for the worse; so they contradict in act their inward thought, till it withdraws and openly remonstrates no more. It waits, however, within call, and will come back at the slightest hint; the most depraved offender cries out for justice, when the wrong falls upon himself; and the dissolute father does not wish his son to be the same.

[1] The Moralists, II. p. 422.

He who sinks the lowest is not wholly evil; some touch of honour or of pity will be found in natures prevailingly corrupt; and if a note or two upon the scale remains true, there is a standard base from which the spoiled proportions may be restored. The chief seductions which triumph over the sense of right come from the instincts referring to private good; their power lies in the illusion that, when we are not seeking something for ourselves, we are losing something, and that for all the love we give to others we are poorer at home; whereas the impulses of the private passions inflict upon our self-interest losses quite as great as are incurred by the sacrifices of benevolence. This fine remark is usually credited to Butler, and may very probably be original with him; but it is interesting to find it already in Shaftesbury's earliest essay.

The perversions of the moral sense through superstition are so revolting to our author, especially the cruelties of persecution, that he cannot extend to them his patience with involuntary ignorance and invincible delusion, but sets them down, under the head of 'monstrous opinions,' as chargeable with inexcusable crimes. He would hardly have formed this judgment, if he had looked at the religion of a people rather as determined by their moral stage of conception, than as determining it, so that what the religion required could not be what the conscience failed to suggest. He took up the problem with the opposite preconception; supposing that the intuitive appreciation of moral differences was already there, so that the mind knew the gradations of its duty; and that then came the assailing superstition to beguile the passions, and drug the reason, and sophisticate the conscience, and play in every way the part of active corruption. He might well say that if an agent, with such a fine outfit of faculty to begin with, did not defy the wretched arts of such a tempter, he had no excuse for his sin. The operation of Atheism and of Theism on character are estimated in the same way, as an influence superinduced on a prior moral constitution. The former doctrine, as a mere

blank, might be supposed to be ethically neutral, having nothing to say to the naked human facts. In reality, however, it is not without effect; by limiting those moral facts to the small human scale and shutting them up within the mere personal experience, it dwarfs their importance; it teaches that there is no beauty or perfection in the universal system of things, and nothing better to be expected in the future; and in a scheme of thought upon this level it is vain to trust for any enthusiasm of virtue. Theism, on the other hand, involving faith in an order just and good, administered by an ever-living and righteous will, gives powerful support to constancy and patience, and breathes into virtue the inspiration of piety. It is in this sublime justification of the moral affections, the consciousness of an infinite and eternal sympathy with them, that the elevating influence of religion consists; and not in the fears and hopes of recompense, or the indulgence to the love of life through anticipation of its renewal; so far as these conceptions avail with the conscience, it is as essential elements of an ideal righteousness, and not as an appeal to personal interests.

So far Shaftesbury takes pains to frame a theory of right and wrong truly independent, and owing nothing to the reckoning of personal pleasures and pains; and if we went no further, we should suppose the virtue which he has been describing to be binding on its own account, and to need no credentials for its imperative authority. It is not without surprise that, at the opening of his second book, we find him asking, 'What obligation is there to virtue? what reason to embrace it?' and thinking it necessary, by way of answer, to show that to be virtuous is to be happy, to be wicked is to be miserable. Thus to back up obligation by interest, and treat it as holding its commission from the balance of profit, is a downward step from his own level to the platform of hedonism; and I do not see how it can be defended. That the inconsistency escaped his notice is due probably to the distinction which (as explained above) he drew between *pleasure* and *good*: he *meant* perhaps to show that in man

virtue was the greatest possible self-realisation; vice, on the other hand, self-contradiction; and this proposition he might have worked out, without identifying the 'self' with its sensitive experience. But, in point of fact, his proof is conducted with constant reference to the test of *enjoyment and suffering;* so that there is little to remind the reader that the line of argument does not proceed from a pure Utilitarian hedonist. He admits, as Stuart Mill does, that wrong-doing to others may often be outwardly gainful to one's self; but insists that, when the inward relations of character are taken into account, it can never be said, of one who has done ill, 'He is none the worse for it.' It is accordingly upon the internal history of the affections themselves that he throws the stress of his proof, that virtue and happiness coincide.

He groups the springs of action in three sets: (1) Natural affections towards the good of others; (2) Natural affections towards one's own good; both of which admit of being either right or wrong; and (3) Unnatural affections towards no good at all; which can never be anything but wrong. The others have all of them a legitimate function, so that in themselves they are right enough; and when any one of them goes wrong, it is by becoming relatively too strong,—a fact which might be equally well expressed by saying that its opposite is too weak; such excess or defect being unnatural, because by nature (that is, the true idea of the human constitution) there is a given right proportion among the several affections; the test of rightness being the economy of social welfare. The mind or character of a man or a society is a composite system for a concordant end, like a musical instrument, which is spoiled for its performance if even one or two of its strings should have a tension too great or too small for the pitch of the rest. Disturbances of character, that is vices, arise from (1) the public affections being too weak; (2) the private being too strong; (3) the presence of unnatural affections that tend to no good at all. To be in the first of these conditions is to forfeit the chief

source of enjoyment; to be in the second is to court unhappiness; and to be in the third is utmost misery.

It is needless to recite, at any length, the evidence adduced by Shaftesbury in support of these propositions. Its strength and main feature, so far as the first two are concerned, centres in the simple truth, that the natural affections themselves, especially the disinterested affections, *are* the happiness of life; or else, where not absolutely identical with it, are essential co-partners in its causation. Not even are bodily pleasures, or the enjoyments of possession, worth much, unless redeemed from the shame of lonely appetite by social joy and generous use: unshared prosperity palls and pines, and carries no blessing in it; avarice weighs on the breast as a perpetual load of care; luxury and sloth multiply artificial wants, and cancel the faculties that could satisfy them; and the hopes of emulation and ambition are overbalanced by envious disappointment. On the other hand, in the life of the mind there is no joy that is not born of some enthusiasm which withdraws it from sensible things, or teaches it to see through them to a higher light within. The intellectual delight of the mathematician in the relations he investigates lifts him into a tranquil air above the zone of passionate disturbance. And the impulses that take us out of ourselves,—gratitude, love, generosity,—are doubly blest; being, in their very essence, all that we *mean* by happiness in its own exuberance; and being also the *cause* of pleasure reflected back upon us from the hearts which we brighten, and prolonged in the memory of a conscience innocent of neglect or wrong. In solitude or in society the secret of a sweet and easy temper is in self-forgetfulness and open sympathy; the absence of which soon marks itself by a tinge of harshness and gloom, and by the want of inward elasticity to bear up against bodily ills and external disturbance. Nay, the sustaining power of religion itself lies in the affections of trust and venerating love towards a Guardian infinitely good.

In order to yield these results, however, it is indispensable

that the springs of action be rightly balanced, so that each may gain its proper object, and usurp no place that is another's due. It is the standing illusion of the self-seeking impulses to believe that they are the best providers for the good of self; and under this hallucination they thrust themselves into innumerable counsels which they bring to ruin. If they only knew it, they are really the very worst caterers for the personal well-being, and, by their eagerness to get the most, reduce life to the verge of bankruptcy in joy. Whatever is sour and gloomy and spiteful and hollow and suspicious in human society, arises from the wrongful ascendency of the self-seeking passions; and how grave and how superfluous is the disturbance it involves, is obvious at once when you stand in presence of one who breathes a different air, and shows the cheerful calm, the patient disengagement, the pure simplicity of a modest, loving, and religious soul. The affections of such a soul are in themselves the perfection of peace; unlike the malevolent passions, whose very satisfaction is nothing but relief to a misery, they have a happy energy in their aims, as well as a crowning exultation in their achievement.

Of Shaftesbury's third class,—'the unnatural affections' (exemplified by 'inhuman delight in beholding torments,' 'wanton mischievousness,' 'misanthropy'),—it is the less necessary to speak, because a remark which he makes respecting two of them, viz. *tyrannous and vindictive arrogance*, and *treachery*, is applicable to the whole; that is, that they are mere exaggerations of the natural passions; and the miseries in which they not only live and move, but absolutely consist, are referable to the violated proportions admitted among the springs of action. Certain it is that to hate, to envy, to despise, to see nothing but the ugly and the evil, and spend life in barricading oneself against them, is a condition as wretched as that of a prisoner left with no choice, but to help himself to poisoned viands or to starve.

Such is the course of argument by which Shaftesbury seeks to reconcile self-interest and social. His treatment of

it abounds with fine observation and just reflection. The two points which should be specially watched in their bearing upon his general theory are,—whether his optimist conclusion is fully sustained by the evidence adduced; and what is its logical connection with the existence of moral obligation.

§ 3. *Appreciation of the Doctrine.*

In passing from the representatives of the 'Dianoetic Ethics' to Shaftesbury, the reader soon becomes aware of one pervading change. They are chiefly intent on finding what they want in '*the nature of things*:' he, in '*the nature of man*.' The distinction of right and wrong they will not suffer to be blotted out from reality and relegated to the sphere of phenomena: he will protect it from being slurred in human consciousness and denied its unquestioned place there. Their favourite affirmation is accordingly transcendental, of the eternal and immutable character of moral differences, irrespective of our being and of all worlds: whilst he rarely ventures so far upon the wing, and is content to claim for these differences a fundamental seat in our inward experience. The parallel so frequent in the writings of Cudworth and Clarke, between mathematical and moral relations, in their absolute necessity in themselves and their *à priori* validity for all intelligence, might well have induced us to consider their doctrines among the systems of Metaphysical Ethics; were it not that, from their ontological commencement, they transfer themselves so freely to the faculty in us which apprehends it, and deal so largely with the interior history of its reflection there, that there is more to say of their psychology, secondary though it is, than of its prototypes in real being. Respecting Shaftesbury no such doubt could ever be raised. He lives and moves on the plane of human life: his only question is, what do we think and feel,—all accidental variations aside,—about right and wrong; and what, from this indication, must we suppose they really are? For, be it observed, he did not intend, in

looking first at the representation within the mind, to question their reality and treat them as mere subjective affairs: on the contrary, he conceived that such as we apprehend them to be, such they are, i.e. cannot but be to every mind capable of discerning the relations to which they refer. Only, this objective belief he held as an *assumption*, guaranteed simply by the *good faith of our own faculties;* apart from which he did not pretend to verify it, by any independent application of the intellect to the necessary relations of things. The ethical Realism which is Cudworth's starting-point is Shaftesbury's goal: while the psychology which is the sequel with the former, is the antecedent with the latter.

Of his ethical psychology a fair estimate can hardly be formed, without first clearing away some misleading conceptions of it, which have obtained currency through writings better known than his own. For those who know him only at second-hand it is hardly possible to escape the impression, that he explains away the authority of moral conviction, by resolving it into some unauthoritative experience or idea; for this is the common assumption of his principal critics, though they give by no means the same account of the type of unmoral feeling in which he swallows up the independence of conscience.

I have already hinted at the prejudice which his use of the word '*Sense*' in combination with the epithet '*Moral*' excited in the mind of Price; to whom it meant, only and always, some passively received pleasure or pain, leaving behind it a liking or disliking, operative no doubt as a motive for the future, but a motive of mere self-interest. Under the influence of this interpretation, Price protests against degrading the apprehension of Right into a '*relish*,' and reducing the interval between the highest virtue and the deepest depravity to a matter of taste; so that the most shameless criminal would differ from a Marcus Aurelius or an Alfred the Great, only as the carnivorous quadruped that tears his meat raw differs from the fastidious biped who prefers it cooked. It is impossible to carry this narrow

conception of the word *Sense* into Shaftesbury's writings, without missing the purport of his whole doctrine. It denotes, no doubt, *feeling* of which we are susceptible: far, however, from a simply passive state, terminating in itself, like the pain of toothache or the pleasure of repletion; on the contrary, carrying in it, under the intuition of right, a relation to the understanding, and, under the special emotion of approval, a mandate to the will. The term is meant to be inclusive of these cognitive and imperative elements, and not exclusive, as Price's criticism assumes; and notice of this inclusion seems sufficiently given by prefixing the epithet *Moral*, which at once lifts the word *Sense* out of the limits of its first animal significance.

Nor can we permit the mere æsthetic interpreters of life to carry off Shaftesbury into their camp, on the plea that he regarded morals as only one of the fine arts, and virtue as no more than the supreme accomplishment. No doubt, it is easy to quote from him many detached sentences which are open to this construction; as when he bids you pursue the beautiful, and then the good will come of itself; and says, that virtue is moral beauty, and that the knowledge of beauty is the discipline of virtue. And it must be admitted that his own high artistic perception and culture blended too closely in himself the distinct though allied feelings of *approbation* and of *admiration*,—one of the many marks of an ethical commencement from the idea, not of Duty, but of Good. But still, these partial indications must accept the limitations which are clearly imposed upon them by other and more exact statements of his doctrine; and when this is done, he will be found to say, that the right indeed is always beautiful, but not that it is the beautiful which constitutes the right.

Freely as Shaftesbury draws upon the vocabulary of the senses and the imagination in speaking of conduct and disposition, his theory plainly saves its distinctively *moral* character by two of its essential features. (1) It asserts the intuitive and universal apprehension of right and wrong,

with the inherent knowledge of obligation and warning against guilt; and treats this throughout, not as possibly a freak of sensibility, but as an absolutely trustworthy insight. Of no 'relish' or 'liking,' of no 'grace' or 'beauty,' could any such predicate be affirmed; nor could their disappointment or failure incur the shame and remorse which he recognises as the equally necessary award to wrong. Nay he expressly distinguishes the *inward approval* of the right course from the impulsive 'liking' for it, and makes declension of character consist in a breach between them; the approval remaining ineradicable and constant, while the liking dies away or goes over to the once hated opposite[1]. It is impossible in plainer terms to exempt the moral scale, as binding and steadfast for all minds, from the contingencies and variations of the individual subject. (2) Our author's treatment of the doctrine of *Merit* frankly adopts as veracious the consciousness of personal freedom and responsibility, and establishes rules, for measuring the degrees of ill-desert, which else would have no meaning. He has no non-natural sense to put upon this group of words, that they may keep their place to the eye and ear and seem still to speak of a '*Duty*' which has been struck out from their contents.

As Shaftesbury thus has an undoubted place among genuine Moralists, so does he find support for his theory in some firm points of psychological observation. (1) He perceives that, to reach the moral quality of conduct, you must go behind the overt action to the prompting affection; and that the interior springs are the sole objects of ethical judgment. (2) He discerns among them an order to which a 'proportionable affection' is due. (3) This order he regards as intuitively known, as soon as reflection is turned upon the several springs of action. These points are not indeed brought into strong light, or combined into any connected scheme; but, as detached glimpses of truth, not the less rich in promise from their simplicity, they appear

[1] Enquiry, p. 43.

to me remarkable; especially in their contrast with the artificial equivalents, which the analytical school of Hobbes has largely substituted for the real facts of inward experience.

These truths, however, were not so firmly held and closely followed out as to secure the cohesion of an enduring structure. The idea of *obligation*, in the form of an ultimate authority, intuitively known, after being affirmed and justified, is again lost: the question being raised, 'What underlies this bottom of all?' 'where are the credentials of this power which legitimates itself?' If it is disappointing to find this question asked, it is still more so to hear the answer, viz. that what binds us to the right is the balance of personal happiness it brings us;—an answer at which the independent base of virtue suddenly caves in, and the goodly pile that seemed immovable is shifted on to the sands of hedonism. If, in order to be obligatory, action must be pleasantest, what can be meant by saying that the apprehension of obligation is intuitive? It must mean, either that we prophetically know what will be pleasantest, before trying or reckoning, and so feel bound, as a matter of self-interest, to take it; or, that the first idea of the voluntary act is attained by a feeling *sui generis*, that we have to do it, come what may; and that then this feeling proves, in point of fact, a correct guide to the balance of pleasure, of which we never thought at all, but which is in reality the key to the whole process. The latter of these interpretations keeps the consciousness of obligation, without the reality; the former dismisses both; so that Duty is struck off from life and thought, unless indeed its illusory image is danced before our mind to cheat us for our good, and please us better than our own self-love.

In consequence of this apparent forgetfulness of his own prior positions, Shaftesbury's second part of his 'Enquiry' seems to belong to a different system from the first. It would hardly be out of place as an Appendix to J. S. Mill's 'Utilitarianism,' and would not have been denied by him

the praise of a very striking defence of the harmony between individual and social happiness. For the hedonist Utilitarian it is of the utmost moment to prove this harmony: when once he has owned that nothing becomes a duty unless it be on the whole a pleasure, he has staked the entire code of character and life on the coincidence of its requirements with self-interest; and the links of his logic in demonstrating that thesis form his only chain for controlling the impulses of private passion. But the intuitive or independent moralist has no such interest in this theme. However glad he may be to back up his enforcement of duty by subsidiary pleas of prudence, he is not pledged to produce them, still less to find them adequate to his whole case: nor would he feel embarrassed and have to change his voice, if confronted by a plain instance of some higher good demanding from the individual will the utmost price of 'stripes, torture, and death.' Be the world constructed as it may,—so as always to give the advantage to the nobler character, or often to lay it open to the keener anguish,—it makes no difference of Duty to those who trust the insight of Conscience rather than the reckonings of sensibility. And yet, strange to say, the best defence of the invariable eudæmony of virtue proceeds from Shaftesbury, to whom it was superfluous; and the frankest denial of it from Mr. Leslie Stephen, to whom it is essential.

The explanation of this paradoxical fact is to be found outside the limits of these authors' ethical theory. As a support to their ideas of obligation, the promise of a maximum of personal felicity to public virtue is indifferent in the one case, while it is indispensable in the other. But as an element in their conceptions of the general system of the world, this question, of the incidence of happiness with or without regard to character, occupies a very different position. The devotee of Duty, who puts an ultimate trust in his intuitions of right, may say, 'Be the universe governed by God or Satan, I must hold on by the ways of justice and humanity, and keep this little space and time

pretty clear of devils, cost me what it may.' Simply as a moral agent, he need not trouble his head about what he cannot alter in the system of things. But if he carries his thought out beyond the law of his own life, and tries whether that law has a wider sweep and fits the great order of the world and the courses of history, he throws himself into a problem to which the issues of conduct, in men and nations, are no longer indifferent; it is left with those issues to establish for him, or to contradict, an unswerving moral agency at the heart of things. And thus it was with Shaftesbury. He longed, and not in vain, to find in the spiritual law of human life the principle of unity, and the key of interpretation, for all nature as the abode of self-conscious minds: he saw universal traces of the rule of righteous order and perfect beauty; in comparison with which the dark lines affected his faith with no deep shadows. It was in the interest of this optimism, which constituted his religion, that he was concerned to show, how favoured by nature was the lot of true goodness. In the school of thinkers, on the other hand, with which Mr. Leslie Stephen has most affinity, there is no more favourite object of attack than this optimism: in their eagerness to correct its extremes, they dwell with a bitter satisfaction, pathetic or cynical, on the blunders of nature and the wrongs of life; and while hasting to prove how badly happiness is allotted, so that goodness suffers and wickedness enjoys, forget that in that case each (according to the theory that happiness alone constitutes obligation) must have missed its way, and strayed from its own track upon the other's. It is in proof of optimism, or in rebuke to it, that each writer has lost for a moment the thread of his moral theory.

In reading Shaftesbury we frequently come across the group of 'particular passions,' which afterwards assumed such importance in the sermons of Butler; and we find them similarly treated as primary instincts, and not as derivative varieties of a sovereign Self-love. In like manner, he recognises a plurality of 'particular affections,' the parental, the

filial, &c. directed separately upon others, without being specialised forms of a prior general benevolence. From this true psychological insight he unfortunately relapses, when he comes to classify the springs of action for moral purposes: he then sets them all down as either selfish or social; and so accentuates the opposition between these heads as to leave the impression, that human nature is worked throughout by two given incentives, and that, in case of conflict, all ethical problems lie between egoism and altruism. This is a very rude and inadequate classification of the motives to voluntary action, though doubtless it covers a large and important set of trials of conscience. There are numerous temptations to wrong which involve no struggle between selfishness and benevolence: intellectual conscientiousness, or strict submission of the mind to evidence, has its inspiration in pure love of truth, and would not survive an hour, if entrusted to the keeping of either prudence or social affection. The brave are certainly safest in themselves, and serviceable to the community: but courage never springs from discretion, and not always from love. The self-indulgent assuredly hurt both themselves and others: but it is a precarious temperance and purity which has no guardian angel but care for health and for example. The demand for *justice* which plays so great a part, both terrible and glorious, in the history of nations, is neither selfish nor benevolent; not the former, because intent chiefly on what is due to others; not the latter, because often insisting on punishment alone; and *that* without any reckoning of social advantage, but from mere impulse to treat men as they deserve. And so with the inward attitude of affection towards things Divine; who will say that this is to be kept right, either by self-love or by benevolence? Call it, if you please, with the old divines, 'Duty to God;' there can be no objection; for it is a directing upon Him of the thought of trust and the mood of worship which are *due* to His perfection, and our relation to Him. But this is to acknowledge a dutiful state of mind which contemplates neither

our own good nor the good of another; and therefore to break through the limits of Shaftesbury's twofold classification. In fact, we have affections directed upon objects far more various than our own experience and that of our fellows; and no doctrine of character can have harmony and completeness which does not provide the fitting relative place for each and all.

One further defect is observable in Shaftesbury's theory: but it is one which it seems hardly possible for any statement of moral doctrine wholly to escape. Merit, he says, consists in successful resistance to inferior incentives and preference of a superior instead. When we ask him to specify what he has in view under these names of 'inferior' and 'superior' impulses, he replies that by the former he means 'sensible affections,' by the latter, 'rational affections,' both of them seated in 'the natural temper' or constitution, but in different 'parts of it.' These affections then, relatively bad and good, are the data supplied by nature in every conflict of temptation; and in the choice between them, in conquering the lower or in succumbing to it, consists the merit or demerit which accrues. Where then is the umpire,—where the Hercules,—who is to decide between the pleas, and earn the crown or the shame? Without this judicial agent, the scene is set upon the stage; but, for want of its hero, the drama makes no way. This want Shaftesbury does not supply: he invokes no living Ego, no personal subject, over and above the rival affections which turn up as phenomena of his nature; but seems to think the whole story told, when these states within him stand face to face and look fiercely at each other. Nay, he speaks of the whole struggle as completing itself between the two competitors; now the sensible affection 'prevails,' or it 'refrains;' and now the 'rational' 'masters the attempts of its antagonist'[1]: they manage it all between themselves, with no one there. But if so, it goes simply by relative strength, and is a mere matter of dynamics; and whether

[1] Enquiry, pp. 36, 37.

the volition that ensues in me is the lower or the higher, is no more a moral question, than whether I remember or forget. The personal temptation, the defiance of difficulty, the intentional effort, the victorious agency, in virtue of which the merit is awarded, disappear, and lapse into passive alternations of suggestion, crossing the theatre of consciousness, till the less vivid and habitual fades away. I am far from thinking that Shaftesbury intended to teach any such complete subjection of the mind to 'nature;' but the fact that his language logically leads to it, and that he did not appreciate the distinction between *spontaneity* and *free-will*, must be taken to indicate a certain immaturity in his psychology.

CHAPTER II.

HUTCHESON.

§ 1. *Life, Personality, and Writings.*

The desultory character of Shaftesbury's authorship, and the early age at which he sketched the outline of his ethical doctrine, account for the imperfect organisation of his thought. Had he been charged with the duty of again and again expounding his theory, and meeting the difficulties which it raised in others' minds, he would doubtless have become aware of its weak or missing links, and taken pains to render it firmer and more compact. The task of developing his fruitful hints and constructing from them a systematic psychology, naturally fell to a regular teacher, who was forced to concentrate attention upon every point in turn, and secure each step as he went along; and it may well be doubted whether he does not owe his place as the head of a new school less to himself than to his follower and interpreter, Francis Hutcheson. This interesting man rose to distinction under conditions as opposite as possible to those of Shaftesbury's life. Born in 1694, he was the son of John Hutcheson, a poor Presbyterian Minister of Armagh. For some family reason, not certainly from any defective learning or worth in his father, he was sent at eight years of age, with an older brother, to be educated by his grandfather, Alexander Hutcheson, Presbyterian Minister of Saintfield in the County Down[1]. During his four or

[1] He had been for two years, 1690–1692, Minister of Capel Street (afterwards Mary's Abbey) Congregation, Dublin; but the city not suiting his health, he returned to his former congregation.

five years' residence there, his eagerness for knowledge and rapid progress in all his studies, his natural refinement, his winning affectionateness of disposition, made him a universal favourite; a distinction which, by throwing his brother into the shade, gave him a generous distress which spoiled its natural joy, and made him feel as if guilty of a hateful wrong. Nor was this feeling temporary; for, when it appeared that his grandfather's will had been altered in his favour, he absolutely repudiated the preference, and insisted upon the equal division which had at first been intended. After a year or two of more advanced study in some unknown Irish academy, he entered in 1710 upon a course of six years' study in the University of Glasgow, which was at that time the natural resort of the Ulster Presbyterians for professional education; and was especially so in the case of a family which had only recently crossed over from the County of Ayr. The time had not yet come, —Hutcheson himself was to inaugurate it,—for Scotland to claim its distinguished rank in the history of speculative philosophy; nor, among his instructors at Glasgow does any eminent name survive, except that of Robert Simson, the restorer of the Greek geometry. He applied himself, however, with impartial zeal to the study of classics, mathematics, and metaphysics; and followed up his undergraduate years by the full theological course which qualified him for ordination in his native country. For a short time he exercised his ministry in Ulster, without apparently any regular pastorate; but in 1719 was induced to follow the bent of his natural genius and acquired aptitudes, and establish himself in Dublin as a teacher. The 'Academy' over which he presided is usually described as a private school; and it may probably have passed itself off under this modest guise; but it was in reality a public institution intended, like the Belfast Academy, for the higher education of Nonconformist youths without compliance with the ecclesiastical conditions imposed by law. The Irish Presbyterians were left, up to that date, in a most anomalous

legal position, protected only by their numbers, and their social importance in the anti-catholic struggle, against direct persecution from the Anglican side. As the Toleration Act did not apply to Ireland, they lived, till the time of Walpole's administration, under the Act of Uniformity, and exposed to the penalties of the Caroline legislation: their meeting-houses, their worship, their sacraments, their catechisms were illegal: they could hold no office, civil or military, without conforming by partaking of the communion at church; and, by an extension of the Schism Act to Ireland in 1711, they lost control over the education of their children; no one being allowed to keep either a private or a public school, or even to act as tutor, without a licence from the bishop, conditional on his being a communicant at church and engaging to conform to the established liturgy. A single attendance on any other form of worship exposed the possessor of such a licence to its forfeiture for the whole of his life and to three months' immediate imprisonment. It is true that this monstrous legislation was but rarely enforced against allies so powerful as the Presbyterian wing of Irish Protestantism; and was greatly mitigated on the accession of George I.; relief from the penalties of the Test Act being granted by annual resolutions of indemnity. The Schism Act was repealed in 1718, and a Toleration Act resembling the more liberal Scottish law was passed in 1719. The coincidence of date may perhaps imply that this was the conjuncture deemed most favourable for the opening of Hutcheson's 'Academy.' Under his management it had every advantage, except in the very reputation which it gained from his success. The social favour and intellectual respect which were accorded to his personal qualities drew attention from jealous as well as friendly eyes to his educational work; and while, on the one hand, he was urged by powerful persons to secure his career by conformity, on the other, he was threatened with penalties still unrepealed for unauthorised theological teaching. He was not to be turned, however, by hope or fear,

from his simple integrity; and was protected by the friendship of Archbishop King and Dr. Synge (afterwards Bishop of Elphin) from the menaced action of his persecutors.

His engagement with pupils who were past the stage of school instruction, and who looked to him for guidance in more advanced studies, enabled him to take up his favourite subjects, and give determinate form to his psychological and moral conceptions. Within a year of his settlement in Dublin, the first result appeared in his 'Enquiry into the Original of our Ideas of Beauty and Virtue.' The volume was at first issued anonymously; but its philosophical and literary merits secured it immediate attention on the part of reading men. Among the patrons of good books one of the most eminent, Lord Granville, was on the spot, as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland: his interest in the treatise was so great that, after vainly attempting otherwise to discover the author, he addressed a letter to him through the publisher, which removed the disguise, and led to relations of intimacy and friendship. A similar sympathy had already procured him not only personal encouragement but critical aid, from the only person who was in the secret of the authorship, Viscount Molesworth, a thoughtful and accomplished man, in whose conversation Hutcheson always found instruction. In the second edition, of 1725, dedicated to Lord Carteret, he no longer conceals his name. The two essays of which the volume consists, the one upon Beauty, the other upon Virtue, are avowedly a development of Shaftesbury's leading conception; and make only the modest claim of presenting it with more completeness and exactitude, and clearing it from the irrelevant anti-christian prejudices which clung to it in the noble author's mind.

One other memorial was left by Hutcheson of his life in Dublin. In 1728 he brought out his 'Essay on the Nature and Conduct of the Passions and Affections, with Illustrations on the Moral Sense,'—a treatise of moral psychology in which he deals with the active rather than the perceptive functions of the consciousness of Right. Both these volumes

must be regarded rather as the tentative approaches to his philosophical scheme, than as presenting its finished structure. They are highly interesting as exhibiting the genesis of his thought; but should not be quoted as authorities for any opinions foreign to his later productions. The later work, like the earlier, consists of two essays; the first, classifying and distinguishing the several affections and passions, and defining the limits of our control over them; the second, defending the doctrine of a Moral Sense, as propounded in the previous book, and comparing it with the theories of the dianoetic moralists. The inspiration under which both volumes were written is avowed in their prefaces and is manifest throughout: it was an intense ethical revolt against the attempt of Hobbes and Mandeville to set up self-love as the autocrat of human life, and a corresponding intellectual protest against the artificial simplifications which Locke's psychological analyses had brought into favour. Hutcheson found in the record of nature many a passage which the key of 'sensation and reflection' failed to unlock; and boldly replaced among the primary data of humanity numerous springs of action and modes of feeling which neither interest nor reason could be shown to evolve. The enthusiasm of disinterested affection in himself made it impossible, by any ingenious play of ideas, to impose upon him the fallacies of hedonism, and gave a persuasive genuineness to his descriptions of the self-forgetful impulses of mankind; so that his writings brought relief to a kind of cynical anxiety left by the current philosophy, and fetched back into the light of self-evidence many a generous trait of inward experience which had disappeared in the solvents of a disintegrating mental chemistry. Hence, his Dublin treatises obtained an unexpected and a wholesome popularity; producing upon their first readers something of the same effect which they wrought a century afterwards upon the pure and fervent mind of Channing. To him, it would seem, Hutcheson brought the very hour of regeneration. 'It was while reading, one day, some of the various pas-

sages in which he asserts man's capacity for disinterested affection, and considers virtue as the sacrifice of private interests, and the bearing of private evils for the public good, or as self-devotion to absolute universal good, that there suddenly burst upon his mind that view of the dignity of human nature, which was ever after to "uphold and cherish" him, and thenceforth to be "the fountain-light of all his day, the master-light of all his seeing." He was, at the time, walking as he read, beneath a clump of willows yet standing in the meadow a little to the north of Judge Dana's house. This was his favourite retreat for study, being then quite undisturbed and private, and offering a most serene and cheerful prospect across green meadows and the glistening river to the Brookline hills. The place and the hour were always sacred in his memory, and he frequently referred to them with grateful awe. It seemed to him that he then passed through a new spiritual birth, and entered upon the day of eternal peace and joy. The glory of the Divine disinterestedness, the privilege of existing in a universe of progressive order and beauty, the possibilities of spiritual destiny, the sublimity of devotedness to the Will of infinite Love, penetrated his soul; and he was so borne away that (as he said to a friend in later years) he longed to die, and felt as if heaven alone could give room for the exercise of such emotions[1].'

The acceptance accorded to his books, and the influence gained by his personal character, were not unnoticed by Hutcheson's College friends and instructors; and were doubtless looked upon, with natural pride and without surprise, as continuing in a new scene the impression which he had left behind him in Glasgow. It is no wonder therefore that, on the occurrence of a vacancy in 1729, he was spontaneously appointed to the Chair of Moral Philosophy. It offered neither financial promotion, nor any bribe to ambition: but it promised him the power of

[1] Memoir, in 3 vols. London, 1848. Vol. I. pp. 62, 63; Part I. chap. iii.

concentration upon his favourite pursuits, and the modest security of a permanent office; and he accepted it and returned to the land of his ancestors; taking with him the greater part of the students under his charge. The change realised the best hopes both of his electors and of himself. His first course of lectures, delivered in 1730, at once rekindled the zeal for philosophic studies which had been wearied out by barren scholastic methods, and touched the springs of admiration and affection which few teachers have so beneficently stirred. He entered upon his work with a distinct conception of his proper function. In Scotland, logical and psychical investigations were still dominated by metaphysical assumptions, and conducted on *à priori* lines: the principles of the 'Novum Organum' had carried their conquest no further than the sciences of external nature. In England, the first attempts to push them further, and annex the mental and moral provinces as well, had resulted in the empiricism of Locke and the egoism of Hobbes; and by variously conflicting with both the natural consciousness and the theological prepossessions of the Scottish teachers, had occasioned a disaffection towards the new method. Yet it was plainly impossible to save the old deductive scholasticism. Hutcheson had as little confidence as Locke in the entities of what was called *Psychologia Rationalis*, and was equally convinced that inductive observation afforded the only hope of insight into the laws of the human mind and character. He was for attacking the problems of the inward life of thought and will by the same instruments which had wrung from outward nature so many secrets of its ways; and could not be charged with any half-hearted allegiance to the Baconian revolution. Only, he could not allow that the phenomena, as hitherto analysed and reduced, had been rightly interpreted: many, he thought, had been overlooked; not a few had been misdescribed; and almost all subjected to false and coercive simplification. He therefore set himself to clear his own inward eye and look at the facts anew; and

when they were all laid out in their relations, they presented, not only a landscape upon the surface, but a stratification in the interior, essentially different from the scenery of the Leviathan or the structure of the Essay on the Human Understanding. He therefore carried the Inductive reform through its second stage in Scotland, bringing up moral science into parallelism with physical; not by importing the tentative already made, but by independently setting up another, which at least avoided some weaknesses of the former, and rescued from neglect some truths which it disparaged. It is not without reason, therefore, that M. Prévost places him at the head of what is known on the Continent as the Scottish school: of this school, he says, 'the virtual founder was Hutcheson, the master and predecessor of Adam Smith: this philosopher it is who stamped his character on him, and gave him his first repute[1].' This estimate of M. Prévost's is confirmed by a witness who stood in intimate personal relations with A. Smith in his later years: 'The lectures,' says Dugald Stewart, 'of the profound and eloquent Dr. Hutcheson, which he had attended previous to his departure from Glasgow, and of which he always spoke in terms of the warmest admiration, had, it may be reasonably presumed, considerable effect in directing his talents to their proper objects[2].'

These lectures, in the form which gave them their characteristic power, were never known beyond his classroom. Profoundly interested in his duties and in his pupils, he gave himself up to their claims upon him, with the modest resolve to keep awake to all new light on their behalf, and allow himself no single line of slovenly work, and without ambition that looked beyond the University he loved. He published nothing till after fifteen years of service; when he brought out, as a text-book for his class, a Latin manual, with the title, '*Philosophiæ Moralis*

[1] Translation of Smith's Posthumous Works; ap. Stewart's Dissertation; Works, Vol. I. p. 428, note.

[2] Life and Writings of Adam Smith. Smith's Works, Vol. V. p. 408.

Institutio compendiaria libris tribus Ethices et Jurisprudentiæ Naturalis principia continens.' The publication of this book he survived only two years; just before the appearance of an English translation of it (Foulis, Glasgow, 1747) he was carried off by fever, closing a few months of warning weakness, in 1747, at the age of fifty-two. His son, Francis Hutcheson, a physician of repute, the sole heir of his name and crown of a singularly happy married life, gathered together the written materials of his lectures, and, arranging them in three books, published them, under the title 'System of Moral Philosophy,' in two quarto volumes, with a biographical preface by Principal Leechman[1]. The book did not appear till 1755; the delay being probably due to the compendious nature and imperfect literary form of the notes from which he had lectured, and the consequent necessity imposed upon the editor, of filling them up by reference to the reports taken down by his most assiduous students. The volumes themselves contain internal evidence of some such process of mixed fabrication; and justify the following apology of Dugald Stewart for calling Hutcheson's lectures '*eloquent*.' 'Those,' he says, 'who have derived their knowledge of Dr. Hutcheson solely from his publications may perhaps be inclined to dispute the propriety of the epithet "eloquent," when applied to any

[1] William Leechman, though educated at the University of Edinburgh about 1723–8, had lived in Glasgow as private tutor to Mr. Mure of Caldwell, and attended Hutcheson's lectures and became his admirer and friend about 1731–3. He was chosen parish minister at Beith in 1736, and must there have acquired, with the strict Presbyterians, the repute of too latitudinarian a theology; for, when proposed in the Senatus Academicus as a candidate for the Professorship of Divinity in 1744, a competitor was strongly supported under ecclesiastical influence by the orthodox party. His election was carried only by the casting vote of the president; and attempts were still made for some time, though overruled at last, to set it aside as illegal. He had not the quick and effusive genius which gave such a charm to the lectures of Hutcheson; but the warmest friendship subsisted between them, and their combined influence gave great strength to the school of rational and moderate theology, which then held a precarious ascendency in the Scottish Universities. The appointment of Leechman was amply vindicated by the range of his learning, the dignity of his character, and the wisdom of his administration.

of his compositions; more particularly when applied to the "System of Moral Philosophy" which was published after his death, as the substance of his lectures in the University of Glasgow. His talents, however, as a public speaker, must have been of a far higher order than what he has displayed as a writer; all his pupils whom I have happened to meet with (some of them, certainly, very competent judges) having agreed exactly with each other in their accounts of the extraordinary impression which they made on the minds of his hearers. I have mentioned, in the text, Mr. Smith as one of his warmest admirers; and to *his* name I shall take this opportunity of adding those of the late Earl of Selkirk; the late Lord President Miller; the late Dr. Archibald Maclaine, the very learned and judicious translator of "Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History." My father, too, who had attended Dr. Hutcheson's lectures, never spoke of them without much sensibility. On this occasion we can only say, as Quinctilian has done of the eloquence of Hortensius, "*Apparet placuisse aliquid eo dicente, quod legentes non invenimus.*" Dr. Hutcheson's "Enquiry into our Ideas of Beauty and Virtue," his "Discourse on the Passions," and his "Illustrations of the Moral Sense," are much more strongly marked with the characteristic features of his genius than his posthumous work. His great and deserved fame, however, in this country rests now chiefly on the traditionary history of his academical lectures, which appear to have contributed very powerfully to diffuse in Scotland that taste for analytical discussion and that spirit of liberal enquiry, to which the world is indebted for some of the most valuable productions of the eighteenth century[1].'

In the contingent which the Schools have furnished to the advance-guard of human knowledge, there are many greater figures than Francis Hutcheson's; but few that are more attractive, more complete in symmetry, more noble

[1] Life and Writings of Adam Smith. Smith's Works. Vol. V. Note B, pp. 523–525.

in sincerity of nature: what he thought, he loved; what he taught, he was. A generous philosophy became in him a generous personality. With an enthusiasm for truth and goodness, unalloyed by the scholar's fault of jealous property in ideas; with a contempt for nothing but meanness, vice, and wrong; with a transparent unreserve, neither ashamed of an honest admiration, nor afraid to avow a righteous anger; he drew forth what was best in others by simple self-expression; and by the total absence of pretension rendered personal dislike impossible, except with those to whose narrowness of heart and mind his very presence was a rebuke.

§ 2. *Contents of his Doctrine.*

A. 'Sense' Defined. External Senses.—The chief interest of Hutcheson's philosophy concentrates itself upon two questions, which are so far left in obscurity as to be differently answered on his behalf: (1) Whether he resolves the *sense of right* into the *sense of beauty;* and (2) in what relations he places the *benevolent affections* and the *moral sentiments.* In the brief account which alone I can give of his opinions, I shall select, as most characteristic, the features which bear upon these questions; for, on their correct determination depends the place which must be assigned to him among moral philosophers.

He adopted, avowedly from Shaftesbury, the widened use of the word *Sense,* to denote certain mental feelings other than those incident to known changes in the bodily organs; and it is through his school that the term *αἴσθησις,* though still kept true to its proper meaning in the stricter nomenclature of Kant, has been made to yield the modern conception of 'Æsthetics.' If we ask what common element induced him to apply to purely ideal states a word previously limited to affections through the instruments of perception, the answer will be that, in both instances, the mind is *passively* recipient, i.e. is put into a certain state

of feeling by a given object, be it of sight, or be it of conception. This is the one distinctive mark of *Sense* in our author's writings; that the *initiative* of the phenomenon so denoted is not with the mind, but with the object presented to it.

The new province which, by this shifting of boundaries, is annexed to the word, requires to be discriminated from the old. This is done by designating the latter as *External* Sense; including all feelings or ideas delivered on us by the action of outward things upon our organism. Of these the elementary form is conceived by Hutcheson exactly as by Locke: a 'simple sensation' is the special feeling given us by some single quality of a body, e.g. its shape, or its temperature, or its colour. These simple sensations are very numerous, and need to be parcelled out into lots, if they are to be at the command of thought and language. They arrange themselves in two different orders. They have varieties of likeness and difference: on putting the homogeneous together, and separating the heterogeneous, we find them fall into five groups (to take the ordinary division), each of which we refer to a single sense; the most dissimilar members of each having more affinity than the most similar of any two or three sets. I fear that introspective psychology would hardly stand the test, if it were required to make out a true list of the special senses by pure feeling alone, without the experiments which determine the bodily localisation, in finger, or eye, or ear. Simple sensations also are liable to come together, or to keep apart; those which always keep together are recognised as administered to us by the co-existent qualities of an object; they are a complex lot, unified by companionship, and subscribe to make up our idea of a thing or substance that has them; so that we do not get the conception of an object, till we can add up the *sum* of its heterogeneous attributes[1].

Of the sensations thus given to us for classification, some

[1] Enquiry, I. i. pp. 1–3.

are limited to a single sense, as cold and heat, colours, sounds and smells; others are furnished by more than one, as extension, figure, motion and rest, duration and number[1]. This is a somewhat careless reproduction of Aristotle's division of *αἰσθητὰ* into *ἴδια* and *κοινά*[2]; to him it was appropriate, for his *αἴσθησις* was always an active cognition and more than a mere state of feeling into which the subject was put; and there was nothing to prevent a common activity flowing through different data and fetching the same lesson from them. But Hutcheson, in cutting down Sense to mere passive feeling, and making up as many senses as there are parcels of *heterogeneous* feelings, precludes himself from finding anything common to the separated lots. A confused use of the word *Perception* as the equivalent, at one time of *sensation*, at another of *consciousness*, at a third of *objective apprehension*, led him to forget the distinction he had drawn between a sensory *πάθος* and an act of intelligence. His misapplication of Aristotle's division is even worse than it looks; for when he comes to the 'common percepts,' he drops the vocabulary of *Sense*, and speaks of the '*Ideas*' of extension, duration, number, &c. as derived from two or more of our organs, of feeling, hearing, sight; and we have no difficulty in supposing that, among the materials out of which we elaborate these fruitful ideas, each of these sources of experience may play its part. But, in thinking thus, we take *the* '*idea*' so reached to be the ultimate result of a mental process, of combination and abstraction, performed upon the sensory data. This, however, is to mistake the author's meaning, which in this case completely identifies 'sensation' and 'idea;' 'those *ideas*,' he says, 'which are raised in the mind upon the presence of external objects, and their acting upon our bodies, are called *sensations*[3].' So that extension, figure, motion and rest, duration and number, are affirmed to be 'passive sensations' of two or more of

[1] System, I. i. 3, p. 46. [2] De Anima, II. vi.
[3] Enquiry, I. i. p. 1.

our senses, just as colour or smell is of one. It must be owned, this is very 'popular psychology.'

The 'simple ideas of sensation,' like the organisms which are their media, are subject to some variation from person to person, and in the same person at different times; especially those which, instead of being neutral, like the ideas of extension and number, are attended, like the colours, tastes, and smells, with pleasure or pain; for they admit of gradations of intensity over a considerable range; and, in virtue of this, are the source of desire or aversion towards the objects which produce them.

Of all these simple ideas, passively received by us, we are not simply the theatre, but the *conscious subjects;* and, in being so, are no longer passive, but set actively to work upon the materials committed to us: contemplating, comparing, compounding, abstracting, measuring them, noting their order and their relations. In these processes the whole of the mind's activity is expended; it creates no new ideas, except so far as the products of its industry are virtually new by transformation of their elements. It deals only with the seed dropped upon the field, and, in maturing it, can deviate into no other growth. The whole contents of the mind are accounted for by these two conditions, of sensation and consciousness, or as Locke calls them, 'sensation and reflexion:' when the acts performed are those of judging and reasoning, they are referred to the *Understanding;* when they are desire, aversion, joy, sorrow, they are referred to the *Will.* But we do not yet escape, under Hutcheson's guidance, the question which perplexes us, viz. how exactly to conceive, and where to find, the agent of all the needed 'Activity.' A sensation is delivered *ab extra* upon a point where there was none before, and where (as it is passively received) there is as yet no activity, and was, till now, no opportunity even for passivity. Of this sensation there follows a consciousness,—'I feel this;' *whose* consciousness? *Quis loquitur?* for the sensation (*ex hypothesi*) was the first thing, besides which there is nothing

present; it wants, therefore, an owner to make this claim; unless the sensation is to feel itself. Other sensations succeed, and are seized upon by other activities: they are compared together; the like are put into a parcel, the unlike sifted out; the regular are trained to march in file; and the hundreds to divide into decades. Where is the operator of all these feats? Do the sensations institute comparisons *inter se?* judge of their resemblance or difference? fasten the links of their order? count their own numbers? and know their own organs? All this is against their passivity and their purely objective position, as that of which there is a consciousness. To tell us that it is 'the Mind' which is active, virtually surrenders the whole of the empirical psychology; the object of which is to put together and fabricate the personality; and which cannot therefore set up the personal cause, at the starting-point, to effect the first step. I am far from saying that Hutcheson *meant* to explain away the living, acting *Ego* as the subject of all the mental feelings, processes, and energies, and exhibit it as the mere aggregate of like and unlike phenomena: on the contrary, as he proceeds, he assumes it again and again as a persistent individual being, invested with both definite and alternative powers. But, side by side with this natural view, we notice the influence of Locke's dissolving analysis. First, the activities are broken up and distributed: the *Understanding* does this; the *Will* does that; and then each of these delegates crumbles away into particular facts, single or in trains; Understanding being the *sum* of sensation, consciousness, judgment, and reasoning; Will, of desire, aversion, joy, and sorrow[1]; and so, of the great nature that seemed advancing with so entire a wave, nothing is visible, after encountering the shock of a dispersive philosophy, but an infinite spray of phenomena.

B. Sense of Beauty.—*Internal* Sense differs from *External* by having to do, not with single qualities of objects,

[1] System, I. i. 1, pp. 7, 8.

but with a sufficient number to give rise to relations among them. These relations are no sooner presented to us than we are affected by a special feeling, wholly different from the mere seeing, hearing, touching, the separate things related: they dispose themselves in an order; they constitute a harmony, exemplify a proportion, which gives us immediate delight; just as immediate as the 'simple sensation' of the external sense from the fragrance of a rose. It is in virtue of this immediateness, and of its being a feeling that passively befalls us, that Hutcheson places it under the category of *Sense:* had it been derived from any reckoning of design or advantage, it would have fallen under the head of *Thought.* This feeling of *Beauty*, moreover, belongs to the province of sensibility by even a stronger right than the experiences of the eye, the ear, the touch, &c.; for of these, there are many that are quite indifferent to us; we do not care whether the postman knocks or rings, whether we jump into a brown cab or a blue; but it is never indifferent to us whether we are exposed to what is beautiful or to what is ugly: neutrality is absent here; it is all pleasure or displeasure. And, finally, this sense is properly called '*internal*,' because it has no dependence on the impressions of outward things upon our organs; but is just as much at home among intellectual relations, the symmetries, the graces, the lucidities of thought, as among the proportions of what is visible and audible. There is beauty in conception, in affection, in character, as truly as in person and in dress; so that the system of objects contemplated, no less than the feeling itself which they awaken, may be apart from sensation and exist only for internal thought[1].

Though beauty may be predicated of single objects, it must be in virtue of a complexity comprised within them, and the proportion and disposition of their parts or attributes. When these conditions are fulfilled, we intuitively feel the charm of the effect, without knowing anything of

[1] Enquiry, I. i. pp. 7–10.

its cause; the individual thing itself, as an unanalysed unit, gets the credit of the perfection. This case Hutcheson distinguishes, by the not very happy phrase '*Absolute* beauty,' from those in which the feeling depends on a comparison of object with object, such as pictures, statues, and other products of the imitative arts; for which, therefore, as involving a conscious judgment of the bearing towards each other of two or more things, he reserves the term *Relative* beauty. To this it is by no means necessary that the component members of the pair or the system contemplated should be separately beautiful. There is beauty in identity of ratios, or proportion, yet none in the single quantities which compose them; and many a lovely picture has been produced, though among the sitters for it there was neither a Venus nor an Apollo. In his endeavour to define the precise *Relations* which constitute either kind of beauty, our author is largely influenced by Addison's celebrated papers in the 'Spectator' on 'The Pleasures of the Imagination.'

The fundamental condition is *Uniformity amidst Variety.* With a given uniformity, beauty is in proportion to the variety; with a given variety, in proportion to the uniformity; e. g. that of the triangle is less than that of the square; which, in its turn, is less than that of the pentagon, as this again is less than that of the hexagon, &c.; and the beauty of the scalene is less than that of the isosceles, which is less than that of the equilateral. The same is manifest in our judgments of organic nature: in the vegetable world, plants may be too formal, on the one hand, too irregular on the other, to satisfy our taste, which needs a clear type of being, freely modified in its details of ramification and leafage, of height and breadth, of curvature and colour, and finds it perhaps in a noble beech or lime tree. So in the animal tribes, nothing is more fascinating than the vestiges of one structural plan, carried out with variations gradual yet bold, to work the functions of walking, swimming, flying, &c.; nor is there any specific

admiration felt by us for living creatures, be it in their form, their movements, their integuments and dress, which will not be found to involve the same principle. Any breach of the required uniformity,—a short leg, a squinting eye, a hump back,—offends us; and as we descend towards the elementary forms of life, æsthetic interest fades away for want of sufficient organic and functional variety.

Another factor in the phenomenon of beauty is *Similarity;* which indeed is, in strictness, only a development of the former, no otherwise entitled to separate mention than as covering a large number of cases. The fact that the fine arts are so largely concerned with *imitation*, not merely of the human figure on its scenes of action, and of the aspects of external nature, but, in the epic and the drama and all *moratæ fabulæ*, of incident, character, and manners, bears emphatic witness to the range of this principle. On a minor scale it appears in the perpetual play of metaphor in literature, and the very movement of language, as it grows, by the suggestions of resemblance. Even the beauty of scientific law depends on its linking together, as similars, facts of unsuspected affinity; enabling us to enroll among intellectual friends innumerable phenomena previously dispersed over an indifferent and foreign world.

The considerable part which *proportion* plays in the total effect of beauty is a further application of the same fundamental rule. It might also be brought under the head of similarity; for it is a pleasure in the similarity of ratios. The relations to one another of a circumscribing cylinder, the inscribed sphere, and its inscribed cone, as the figures 3 : 2 : 1, give to every one who is introduced to their evidence a feeling of their beauty. The uniformity, which here lies in geometrical necessity, is sometimes supplied by a teleological idea, the tacit assumption of a regulative *end in view*, as in the case of a machine; and not less so in that of an animal organism. The idea of *Intention* involved in the very nature of such an object is indispensable to its

beauty, and defines the perfection to which the parts conspire, and the rule of order which relates them among themselves as a hierarchy of means and ends. By an inverse argument, Hutcheson contends that, as a preconceived design supplies us in such cases with a standard of beauty, so the appearance of regular beauty in a product warrants the inference of design in the cause; that, in the absence of *Selection*, i.e. under the condition of *indifferent forces*, the appearance of *regular forms*, of *numerous similars*, the combination of several shapes which *fit together*, like a tube with a stopper in the orifice, a complexity of parts concurring towards one end, and, *à fortiori*, a law providing at a stroke all the means of numerous heterogeneous services (like those of Heat and of Gravitation) would be to all intents and purposes *impossible;* involving, by the mathematical computation of chances, improbabilities as the *n power of Infinite to One*[1]. This ingenious argument, being really a digression, I must pass with only one remark. It is essentially the same which a few years ago led the late Professor Clerk Maxwell and Sir John Herschel to assert, that the atoms assumed as the starting-point of the physicist's cosmogony had all the marks of 'manufactured articles.'

The 'Internal Sense' of beauty, thus expounded, Hutcheson maintains to be *intuitive and universal* in men; an original source of pleasure added to them, without any antithetic pain. For, *ugliness* he will not allow to be a positive infliction, like a bitter taste or a nauseous smell: it is but the failure of beauty; and displeases us only by disappointing some preconception. However wide may be the legitimate application of this rule, we must surely except from it discords in music; the distress of which seems, in its positive character, quite on a par with the pleasure of harmony, and to be equally independent of factitious associations. But, with regard to the countenances of human beings, which are the chief depositories and epitome of

[1] Enquiry, I. v. pp. 47–69.

beauty and deformity, there can be no doubt that, when they do more than fall short of our instinct for beauty, they displease us by their *expression of temper and probable disposition;* we are repelled by *what they signify.* The universality of the taste for regularity amidst variety is evident from features common to human arts in every stage, quite apart from considerations of utility; e.g. the rudest habitations, as well as structures of finest architecture, are symmetrical in form; if angular, their walls are parallel; if in stories, their floors are horizontal; if lighted from without, their windows are upright and regular: however barbarous the fashions of dress, they recognise the correspondency of the two sides of the body, and arrange their adornments by reference to the medial line. Nor has any tribe been found that, in choosing its king, looked out for a man that squinted or had a goitre. The same instinctive craving for the weaving together of the many into the one is apparent in the earliest intellectual interests of such men: the village chronicler, whose memory goes back to the third generation, may have the useful authority of an almanac; but it is the ballad-singer or ῥαψῳδὸς that will gather an eager and silent crowd, by stringing the loose beads of fact upon a continuous thread of human life, spun from the whirl of passion and the filaments of character; not till the poet's insight reads the unifying plot, does history arise, and gain its meaning and its charm[1].

When Hutcheson wrote, the most skilful attempts had not yet been made to derive the æsthetic conceptions and emotions from associated vestiges of sensation, and the second-hand influence of custom and education, founded on utility. In no direction has the doctrine of association of ideas been worked out with more ingenuity by its exponents, from Hartley to Alison, than on the track of our appreciation of sublimity and beauty. But I hardly think that the position of the main problem has been changed.

[1] Enquiry, I. vi. pp. 72–80.

A thousand aberrations of taste and caprices of fashion, discrepancies of admiration without end, nay, natural extensions as well as artificial modifications, of the perceptions of beauty, have been traced through a very possible history sketched with infinite delicacy. All the morbid excrescences and all the natural expansions of this sensitive and flexible affection have been explained; but the living seed of all this development remains unique, and cannot yet be manufactured out of elementary atoms of sensation and utility. Habit or custom may be a 'second nature;' but it is not a first nature; and a first nature there must be, in order to form it; for through habit we gain only the more nimble emergence of a natural feeling, the quicker execution of a regulated natural act. No apprehension of advantage or disadvantage could ever, by persevering recurrence, convert itself into a sense of sublimity or beauty, any more than the exhilaration of stimulants can make us think them delicious to the taste if we have no taste. And so it is with the influence of education. We cannot borrow, from others' teaching, a feeling for which there is no provision in ourselves. They may, no doubt, mislead us into false taste by their authority and example; but only by availing themselves of the preconceptions we already have of something fair or ugly; by associating disgusting ideas with what is really neutral, or attractive affections with what would else repel, and it is thus that Superstition is brought to misinterpret the expression of things, and read a spiritual beauty or horror into physical objects and phenomena which are empty of both. But even to misjudge beauty, there must be the power to judge it.

At the beginning of this account of Hutcheson's psychology, I have explained the extended meaning which he gives to the word Sense, by appending to it an 'internal' province. His readers, after observing that he leaves the five external senses where they were, naturally desire to know how many of the internal class he adds to these. It is a singular fact that they will nowhere find a definite answer to

this question; and that, on closing his volumes, one may assert with good ground, that he allows but two; another, that he provides no less than ten. The latter opinion would seem to be borne out by a chapter of his 'Moral Philosophy[1],' which expressly treats 'of the finer powers of perception,' distinguishing man from other possessors of the five external senses, as well as by the corresponding part of his Latin 'Compendium[2].' In both of these we find enumerated: (1) the sense of beauty; (2) delight in imitation; (3) musical harmony, whether in simple concords, or in the themes of larger compositions; (4) the perception of design and fitness; (5) the sense of grandeur; (6) sense of novelty; (7) sympathy, i. e. the spontaneous assumption of any feeling observed in another,—e. g. in the case of compassion, of congratulation, and of fellow-feeling in action and enterprise of all sorts; (8) the moral sense, directing enthusiasm on benevolent and indignation on selfish and injurious conduct, involving at the same time joy at the prosperity of the faithful and displeasure at the success of the cruel; (9) the sense of honour and shame; (10) the sense of decency and dignity. When, however, the author proceeds to add (11) the conjugal and parental affections, (12) the civic and social, (13) the religious, it becomes obvious that his classification, intentionally or inadvertently, embraces a wider field than the language which introduced it led us to expect. The personal affections, towards beings human or Divine, he cannot have meant to include among 'internal senses.' On the other hand, he has here placed under separate heads several varieties of feeling which he has elsewhere assigned to one and the same 'internal sense;' e. g. in his treatise on the 'Ideas of Beauty' he has covered by that name the pleasure in 'imitation,' in harmony, in design, in grandeur and dignity; yet each of these, in the present list, takes its place beside the sense of beauty, on equal terms. Sympathy, again, sometimes finds its way to its natural kindred, the personal affections; and the susceptibility to shame and

[1] Bk. I. chap. ii. [2] Lib. i. cap. i. §§ 4–14.

honour takes shelter with the moral sense[1]. If, instead of interrogating any of his formal divisions (in which Hutcheson is seldom very happy), we trust to the general purport of his writings, we shall find in them, besides the Sense of Beauty, only one other of the internal class, viz. the *Moral* Sense.

C. Moral Sense.—In reporting his doctrine on this point, it is not easy to give it perfect coherence; partly from causes inherent in his first conception of it; but partly, I suspect, from a later modification of that conception through the influence of Bishop Butler's Sermons, published in 1729; for certainly, the posthumous 'Moral Philosophy,' which represents his ultimate teaching, assigns, in language akin to Butler's, some predicates to the Moral Sense which we miss in his original statement of its nature; and it is doubtful whether any complete interfusion of the similar ideas was ever effected in his mind. The difference is marked at the very outset of the two expositions. In the 'Enquiry' he lays down his thesis thus: 'That some actions have to men an *immediate goodness;* or, that by a *superior Sense*, which I call a *Moral one*, we perceive pleasure in the contemplation of such actions in others, and are determined to love the agent (and much more do we perceive pleasure in being conscious of having done such actions ourselves), without any view of further natural advantage from them[2].' In the 'System,' he calls the 'Moral Sense,' in the very heading of the chapter devoted to it, 'the *faculty* of perceiving moral excellence, and its supreme objects[3].' I need not point out that the subjective 'Sense,' or passive susceptibility to a certain 'pleasure' relative 'to men' has here become an objective 'Faculty,' or active apprehension of 'an *independent quality* immediately perceived in certain affections and actions consequent upon them' (as he shortly afterwards

[1] In his Treatise on the Nature and Conduct of the Passions, Hutcheson brings the same contents under five heads: (1) external sense; (2) internal sense of beauty; (3) public sense (benevolence); (4) moral sense; (5) sense of honour.

[2] Introduction, p. 116.

[3] System, I. i. 4, p. 53.

expresses it)[1]. From a form of sensibility we are handed over to a cognitive power; and instead of a special 'pleasure' to be received, we have a mental energy to be put forth. Still more marked is this feature, when he says that the 'faculty' carries in its very nature the prerogative of commanding and controlling the other powers, appreciating as it does a quality superior to any with which the others have to do[2]. Here surely we hear a voice in tune with the deep authoritative tones of Butler, rather than with the soft and winning tenor of Shaftesbury.

The side from which Hutcheson approached the study of our ethical nature accounts for this difference, and throws light upon the characteristics of his doctrine. He began his investigations with the scrutiny of our æsthetic judgments and emotions, and came to the conclusion that they were not circuitously derived from any more elementary interest, but immediately given by a special quality apprehended in beautiful objects by a perceptivity in us related to it. In this case, it is a '*Sense*' that is exercised, because the mind is affected by an object from without, which reports its contents to the mental gaze. With this analogy in his thoughts, Hutcheson addresses himself to the moral judgments and emotions, and by following its parallel line was brought to a similar inference; that they too are no offshoots of personal pleasure or advantage, but the intuitive cognisance of a special quality inherent in a certain type of conduct and character; and that it was in virtue of a mental organ of apprehension reserved for the purpose, that this 'goodness' in voluntary action spoke to us at sight. This organ of apprehension, therefore, was in its turn called a 'Sense,' because affected by a contemplated object external to the mind. Under the guidance of this preconception, Hutcheson, in his search for 'goodness,' looks *outward*, and assumes that it is primarily something to be seen in the actions of others, and that all our feelings towards it are but extensions of the joy incident to

[1] System, I. i. 4, p. 58. [2] Ibid. p. 61.

its first vision. Let us consider some of the consequences involved in this point of departure.

(1) It certainly secures the position which Hutcheson was most anxious to establish, viz. the complete disinterestedness of moral approval and reverence. This is the point on which he was intent, and which most needed defence from the shameless cynicism of Hobbes and Mandeville. And though, for this end, any mode of demolishing the pretended links that hung the enthusiasm for right on to the promptings of self-interest would have sufficed, there was an advantage in selecting one which could first be tried on the quieter case of the æsthetic emotions: for against these there was a less resolute crusade of detraction: they had the men of genius, instead of the clergy, for their body-guard; and there was no knowing how a railing accusation against them as selfish impostors might get punished. It was not amiss, therefore, to work for a verdict on their behalf, and then repeat the pleadings and quote the precedent in the adjacent court. The arguments by which both classes of sentiments are set free from the taint of sordid origin and left in possession of their intuitive rights, have lost by time little or none of their validity.

(2) In looking for virtue where he looks for it, viz. in the *visible scene*, Hutcheson necessarily fixes his attention upon *action*, in its perceptible features, and fancies the approval which it may win from him due to it as a whole, without distinction of its inward source, its immediate execution, its ulterior consequences. So that all these are mixed up together as moral phenomena, and sharers in epithets of the same praise and blame. Accordingly, if you ask him whether virtue is a quality of the action or of the agent, you gain no steady reply[1]. At one time he is so occupied with

[1] Professor Sidgwick characterises this statement as a 'serious misunderstanding' of Hutcheson (Mind, XXXIX. p. 442, note). In refutation of it he refers to a passage in the *System* (Bk. II. ch. iii.), distinguishing between the happy *consequences* of an action, as constituting its '*material* goodness,' and the right *affection* whence it springs, as constituting its '*formal* goodness.' Does this distinction then concentrate the 'good-

the *objective product*, that the measure of goodness lies entirely in it: thus he commits himself, *totidem verbis*, to the Utilitarian principle, that an 'action's morality is immediately adjusted, when the natural tendency or influence of the action upon the universal natural good of mankind is agreed upon[1];' and supplies us with a regular bit of Benthamite arithmetic when he says, that altruistic virtue is 'in a compound ratio of the quantity of good and the number of enjoyers[2].' Yet, at other times, unfortunately more rare, he tells us that the moral quality is perceived by us *in the affections*, and only on that account in actions consequent upon them; and the 'primary objects of the Moral Sense are the affections of the will[3].' So that he measures the morality, now by the action's spring, and now by its effects. It is not without reason that the Utilitarian asks him, what is the use of his moral intuition, if, after all, he has to compute his morality by the compound ratios of observable quantities; and whether the 'quality of goodness' which it 'immediately' reveals is simply the answer to that sum, which would emerge no less through the medium of calculation. If so, he endows intuition with a function never assigned to it before,—that of merely saving us the trouble of using our instruments of knowledge,—of putting into our hands the printed key to the problems given us to work. Nor are there wanting expressions of his which give some colour to this interpretation of his meaning: he speaks, for example, of the Moral Sense as an '*expeditious* monitor,' an '*importunate* solicitor[4],' that goes ahead of Reason; as if it

ness' upon either the *inward source* or the *outward consequences?* On the contrary, it assigns it to both, and makes them, as I had said, 'sharers in epithets of the same praise and blame;' the adjectives *material* and *formal* marking only varieties in the same category of '*morality*,' and leaving both terms alike 'objects of the *Moral Sense*.' This 'mixing up together as moral phenomena' of two things of which only one is entitled to the rank, is precisely the confusion complained of in the text. Even if the passage had drawn exactly the distinction which I miss, it would not, as a single instance, suffice to meet my only allegation, of the want of a '*steady* reply' to the question involved.

[1] Enquiry, II. iii. p. 165.
[2] Ibid. II. iii. p. 177.
[3] System, I. i. 4, pp. 58, 62.
[4] Enquiry, II. vii. p. 271.

were only a *quick and impatient* provision for the same end which Reason reaches with more leisurely steps. The pretensions of any such *prophetic* intuition are open to extreme suspicion. 'Immediate' apprehension is apprehension of what *now is*, not of a future train or sum total of consequences to flow out of it; and unless the 'goodness' of an intended act is already present, neither can it be already apprehended: if it be dependent on what is yet to come, it will not be known till the resources of rational prediction have been expended upon it and determined its amount. The moment we depart from the rule that the moral quality of voluntary action lies in its inward spring,—which is a present fact,—we forfeit the right to claim 'immediate' knowledge of it.

(3) To the same *objective outlook* for goodness it is due, that Hutcheson habitually supposes us to get our ideas of it from observation of men, living or historical; and that, only after learning the lesson from the characters of others, do we apply it to our own. He frequently remarks that, in order to reach our real and sincere moral sentiments, we must consult our judgment of others' conduct. I cannot reconcile this with his distinct statement that 'the object of the moral sense is not any external motion or action, but the inward affections and dispositions which by reasoning we infer from the actions observed[1];' for of 'the inward affections and dispositions' we can know nothing but from our own experience of them. But in the see-saw of his doctrine between the two directions, the longer arm of the lever is certainly on the external side, and the tendency is to settle it in preponderance. His dominant conception obtains emphatic expression in a generalised form, when he says that '*the original of moral ideas*' is '*the moral sense*' (*perception*) 'of excellence in every *appearance or evidence of benevolence*[2].' Without recurring to the reasons already assigned for inverting this order of derivation, I will only remark in the present connection, that from Hutcheson's

[1] System, I. i. 5, p. 98. [2] Enquiry, II. vii. p. 266.

view a doctrine of *Virtue* only can result, not a doctrine of *Duty*, i.e. only a critique of character, as an object of study and preference, but not a rule of authoritative obligation or an organism of relative rights. It is not, therefore, surprising that, when he encounters the term 'obligation,' and has to say something of its meaning, he should find himself thrown back of necessity upon the personal consciousness, yet, even upon this true ground, should alight only upon this awkward definition of obligation, as 'a determination, without regard to our own interest, to approve actions, and to perform them; which determination shall also make us displeased with ourselves, and uneasy, upon having acted contrary to it[1].' From which, and an assumed 'instinct towards benevolence,' he infers that 'No mortal can secure to himself a perpetual serenity, satisfaction, and self-approbation, but by serious *enquiry* into the tendency of his actions, and a *perpetual study of universal good*, according to the justest notions of it[2].' 'Obligation,' then, consists in our own approving satisfaction with an act and uneasiness in its omission, provided we are regardless of this gain or loss from it; the act in question,—thanks to the 'instinct of benevolence,'—is, or involves, 'a perpetual study of universal good;' to which we are encouraged by the promise of a secure serenity and self-content that are to be kept wholly out of view! 'Obligation,' self-imposed by the subject's own satisfaction or uneasiness; to an act immediately known by him as good; yet whose goodness consists in its balance of consequences in relation to the universal system of things; under sanctions, of which he must not think; presents surely a singular combination of contradictions. Still, the incidental admission is important, that for the idea of obligation it is necessary to withdraw the eye from the field of observed character, and retire to the consciousness within.

(4) Hutcheson's treatment of 'goodness,' as a perceptible quality read off at sight in the outward conduct of others,

[1] Enquiry, II. vii. p. 266. [2] Ibid. p. 267.

accounts for his readers' difficulty in distinguishing between his two 'Inner Senses.' Separated in phrase, they are continually running into each other, and exchanging epithets, till their vocabularies seem to have entered into partnership: a temper or disposition is 'fair' and 'lovely:' a building is 'chaste and severe.' This is perfectly natural, if the moral attributes are given to us, like the æsthetic, through objective inspection; *approbation* is then so like *admiration*, and *disapproval* so like *distaste*, that it may well appear a superfluous refinement to keep the two provinces apart. Objective virtue indeed *is* beautiful, and in that capacity belongs to the materials of art, and plays a great part in the literature of fiction, and indeed of history. It is not wonderful, therefore, that Hutcheson mingles the two orders of predicates, as if they meant the same thing; as when he says, 'We have a distinct perception of *beauty or excellence* in the kind affections of rational agents[1];' and again, 'All strict attachments to parties, sects, and factions, have but an imperfect species of *beauty*, unless the good of the *whole* requires a stricter attachment to a part[2].' Sometimes his identification of the conceptions seems absolute; as in the words, 'If there is no *moral sense* which makes rational actions appear *beautiful* or *deformed:* if all *approbation* be from the *interest* of the approver, what's Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba[3]?' Again and again he speaks of 'the *moral beauty or deformity* of actions[4]' as synonymous with their rightness or wrongness, as in the proposition, 'We have a sense of *goodness* and *moral beauty* in actions, distinct from advantage[5].' It is true that sentences may be quoted in which he expressly distinguishes the two 'Senses,' not only in name, but in specified function. Here is an example: 'As the Author of Nature has determined us to receive, by our *External Senses*, pleasant or disagreeable ideas of objects, according as they are useful or hurtful to our bodies; and to receive from *uniform objects* the pleasures

[1] Enquiry, p. 118. [2] Ibid. p. 180. [3] Ibid. pp. 121, 122.
[4] Ibid. p. 176. [5] Ibid. p. 190.

of *beauty* and *harmony*, to excite us to the pursuit of knowledge and to reward us for it, or to be an argument to us of His *goodness*, as the *uniformity* itself proves His *existence*, whether we had a *sense* of *beauty* in *uniformity* or not; in the same manner He has given us a *Moral Sense*, to direct our actions and to give us still *nobler pleasures:* so that while we are only intending the good of others, we undesignedly promote our own greatest private good[1].' It will be observed, however, that the three separate places here assigned to the several 'Senses' are in a classification or hierarchy of *Pleasures:* they are so many stages of a homogeneous but ascending scale, and are differenced, as Stuart Mill would say, in the 'quality' of their agreeableness. This is not the distinction which meets the requirements of a true psychology. I am afraid that, in spite of some contrary appearances, we must treat Hutcheson's doctrine, on this side, as one of *moral æsthetics* only, which essentially reduces perfect character simply to a work of high art.

D. Springs of Action.—So much for the passive susceptibilities of our nature,—the Senses, external, internal, moral, with their several types of pleasure and pain. From them we pass to Hutcheson's doctrine respecting the *Springs of action* or powers of the will. The common feature of them all is the preconception and desire of Good; and Good means nothing else than happiness and the means of it: it is therefore purely relative to the nature and sensibilities of the recipient, and must not be sought in any absolute object of the Reason or eternal congruities which would be present in a universe without life; but only in the constitution of the being whom we are studying. Our human good, then, consists in the enjoyments attending on the foregoing senses: they supply *the ends in view* which stir our varieties of activity. But they are not private and exclusive possessions: we see others affected by them, like ourselves; and this is a

[1] Enquiry, pp. 134, 135.

spectacle in which we experience an instinctive and original delight; which might indeed, as a distinct kind of feeling received, be added on to the lists of senses, and actually is so, in our author's treatise on 'The Nature and Conduct of the Passions,' under the name of the 'Public Sense[1].' It is there defined 'Our determination to be pleased with the *happiness* of others, and to be uneasy at their *misery*.' We are moved to action, therefore, wholly by some affection towards rational or at least sensitive beings, whose pleasures and pains make up our good and evil; and, if we confine our attention to *persons*, they must be either ourselves or others; the care we necessarily feel for our own happiness is self-love; that which we feel for the happiness of others is benevolence. Both of them alike supply us with our *ultimate ends;* for, our sympathetic distress or joy in the presence or at the thought of others' suffering or relief is no less an instinct of nature than our self-regards.

To the establishment of our 'Public Sense' or benevolent affection in this position, viz. of an instinct co-ordinate with that of self-love, the most characteristic part of Hutcheson's philosophy is devoted. He takes it up as the sole possible antagonist of the Epicurean principle of personal hedonism, and insists that the whole ground of ethical theory is covered by the reasonings of these two rival claimants[2]. Not that he is unacquainted with the schemes of Cudworth and Clarke; but he denies them a place in moral philosophy at all, on the ground that the relations which they set up, of absolute truth and fitness of things, are objects of contemplative Reason, not of practical volition; so that these systems, however true, can supply only a doctrine of the understanding, not of the will[3]. Having narrowed his problem to a conflict between the dictatorship of Self and its joint consulship with Benevolence, he pronounces against the former as

[1] Sect. I. p. 5.

[2] Illustrations of the Moral Sense, p. 210.

[3] Ibid. Sect. I. II.

incompatible with the obvious facts of human experience, unless they are distorted and caricatured by cynical interpretations. We are conscious of no secret view to personal advantage in the love we bear to friends and benefactors and country; in the pity that responds to suffering; in the enthusiasm that draws us in heart to the great figures of distant ages and far-off lands; in the effort and the risk involved for the rescue of an innocent victim, or the overthrow of a guilty oppressor. If these affections were present with us only as the means of some pleasures of our own, they could be bribed away by any offer that should outbid them; yet we well know how completely inoperative such attempted competition would be. The slow and subtle process of transforming the primitive selfish desires into complex forms of seeming disinterestedness, does not avail to cancel the instinctive look of the generous impulses: for, when occasion arises, they rush to the front and carry off the will of the child, the savage, even the habitual criminal, whose life has afforded little room for such refining processes[1].

By the ordinance of nature, then, we are placed at the disposal of two springs of action, Self-love and Benevolence. Each of these exercises its sway over us in two forms, distributed or concentrated. Our personal desires are numerous as the sources and inlets of pleasure; and each, as it turns up, will run its course, if there be nothing to stop it, and will fulfil its aim. But experience soon shows us a number of mutual interferences among our desires, which make it either impossible or self-defeating to float upon whichever at the moment is on the surface. And hence we are led to take them all into comparative view, and adjust their relations so as to keep the incompatibles from clashing, and admit the rest into the happiest co-operation. Thus arises 'calm, deliberate self-love,' exercised from a central survey of its whole realm. But there still remains

[1] Nature and Conduct of the Passions, I. Art. iii. pp. 13–26; Illustrations of the Moral Sense, pp. 211–213.

some room for the earlier form of the motive, in which the 'particular desires' have nothing to fear from their free play, and need take, or at all events do take, no counsel from the larger Prudence. In point of fact, it is only among the considerate few that the incentive expands into the wiser form. It is the same with the affection for others' good; it may be exclusive to a friend, may stop with the family, or the sect, or the state; may select some special class, the sick, the prisoner, or the slave; and in each case, its unconditional indulgence may run counter to the well-being that falls under some other head: nor will this liability cease till the mind's survey embraces the universe of human good, and the benevolence expands into philanthropy. This is 'universal calm benevolence,' as opposed to the 'particular affections,' beyond which the majority of mankind do not pass.

In case of a quarrel between one of my 'particular desires' and my 'calm self-love,' it is quite conceivable that it may be settled between themselves, without any mediator armed with arbitrating powers: because the impelling motive is the same with both, and the difference is only one of computation, where there is a common measure. With the understanding to step in as accountant, the true balance may easily be found. And so too it is (though somewhat less securely) with the variances of benevolence in its narrower and its wider range: the same affection,—the wish for others' happiness,—is the inspiration of both, and must be open to the persuasion of the larger success: revise the working of the sum, and the double answer will disappear.

But suppose the dissension to arise between the two different motive principles, and that the persuasion of the benevolent instinct is met by dissuasive pleas of self-love: both affections carry the same authority of nature: as heterogeneous, they have no common measure: they are in contradiction, and one of them must go out; and which is to be the victor must be determined, unless some helper

appears, by their relative strength,—a mere accident of the individual subject. Here it is, however, that Hutcheson comes to the rescue with his doctrine of the Moral Sense. This faculty, in its pilgrimage among men and notice of their characters, has always 'approved of every kind affection[1],' has pronounced 'morally good' all actions 'which flow from benevolent affection or intention of absolute good to others[2],' nay, has declared 'all virtue' to be 'benevolence[3],' and 'benevolence the universal foundation of the Moral Sense[4].' The very end and function of this third principle implanted in the mind, is to decide between the other two when they clash; and were it not for its interposition as umpire, the controversy between them could never have been legitimately closed. It sides unconditionally with the universal happiness, and identifies all virtue with benevolence[5]. The question may doubtless still be raised, what the benevolent impulse gains by this accession of an umpire converted into an ally; and whether the defeated litigant will own itself crest-fallen at the verdict. This at least, perhaps on Hutcheson's representation this alone, is clear: the sentence is given by the *approving* faculty; and if the benevolent instinct takes effect, it will now entail, besides the satisfaction of its sympathetic aim, the joy of inward self-approval; and will escape the pains of self-reproach which, under an opposite choice, would have subtracted largely from the personal gains.

If this be all, however,—if the Moral Sense only adds the pleasure of self-satisfaction on one side of the scale, and the pain of self-dissatisfaction on the other,—the experiment is still hedonistic, and may still, for all that appears, leave the balance, though reduced, to the selfish arm of the lever. A tempted man may say within himself, 'True, if I refuse this good office, I cannot congratulate

[1] Illustrations of the Moral Sense, p. 113.
[2] Nature and Conduct of the Passions, II. p. 38.
[3] Enquiry, II. iii. p. 162.
[4] Ibid. II. iv. p. 196. [5] System, I. iii. pp. 50, 51.

myself on being a fine fellow, and may feel rather like a guest with thick boots and a cutaway coat in a ball-room: but it is not necessary that I should bask in my own admiration; I can dispense with that luxury, and, for the sake of what I like better, put up with a poor opinion of my conduct which I can soon manage to rub off or forget.' To a philosopher who simply trusts to the appeal, 'Do that thing, and you will be uneasy in your mind,' such an impudent reflection would seem to be not without avail. Hence, perhaps, it is that Hutcheson, instead of treating the moral verdict as something more than a prophecy of personal feelings, as something imperative and final, shows the greatest anxiety to corroborate it by proving the invariable coincidence of individual happiness with unswerving devotion to the universal good. Upon this thesis he virtually stakes everything: 'The principal business,' he says, 'of the *moral philosopher* is to show, from solid reasons, that *universal benevolence* tends to the happiness of *the benevolent*, either from the pleasures of *reflection*, *honour*, *natural tendency* to engage the good offices of men, upon whose aid we must depend for our happiness in this world; or from the sanctions of *Divine Law*, discovered to us by the constitution of the universe: that so no apparent views of *interest* may counteract this *natural inclination*[1].' To prove this proposition, Hutcheson provides an elaborate valuation of pleasures and pains from the several senses and affections, including the Moral Sense[2]; and sums up the results of its application in these words: 'Thus, upon comparing the several kinds of pleasure and pains, both as to *intention*' (intensity) 'and *duration*, we see that the whole sum of interest lies upon the side of *virtue*, *public spirit*, and *honour*. To forfeit these pleasures, in whole or in part, for any other *enjoyment*, is the most foolish bargain; and, on the contrary, to secure them with the *sacrifice* of all others, is the truest gain[3].'

[1] Enquiry, II. vii. p. 269.
[2] Nature and Conduct of the Passions, Sect. V. [3] Ibid. Sect. VI. p. 167.

The reader who has followed with some fervour of assent the proofs of human disinterestedness and of an intuitive Moral Sense, is naturally surprised to see matters brought at last to this bald issue of gain and loss. The Moral Sense then, far from delivering us from hedonism, only contributes an additional item to its reckoning. And though self-interest would poison and destroy the virtue of social actions, taken one by one, it is what constitutes the virtue of them all together; and every impulse of affection becomes right by forgetting the reason which makes it so! Disinterestedness surely is but a painted illusion of excellence, if it is a mere veil to hide the real ground of good, and make that appear an ultimate end which is only a means. In such case, it is on a par with any other pious self-deceit; and a clear-eyed philosopher, whose sole allegiance is to the truth, would more fitly feel shame than pride in proving it to be an inherent element of human affections. We get, I fear, no ethical good from Hutcheson's Moral Sense and disinterestedness: no sooner are we gladdened by the semblance and promise of it, than it is swallowed up again by the omnivorous digestion of the Epicurean monster.

E. Optimist Estimate of Virtue. — The problem, however, of the accordance between happiness and virtue, though not fundamental, is highly important in its subsidiary place; and Hutcheson's treatment of it is both ingenious and large. In order to establish his measures of value he separates homogeneous pleasures from heterogeneous; estimating the former by their *intensity and duration;* the latter, by their *dignity and duration;* and pronouncing that duration is of less account to the higher than to the lower; and that for inferior dignity no compensation can be found in any intensity and duration. He admits the difficulty of establishing an exact scale of amount among pleasures which are necessarily variable with the differing tastes of men; but he avails himself of the rule

that, while the narrower and lower nature cannot appreciate the superior experience of the more capacious and higher, the latter is familiar with the whole system, and can compare all its parts: so that, as Aristotle said, 'the good (and complete) man is the judge and standard of all things[1].' The anticipation of J. S. Mill's well-known doctrine respecting the dimensions of pleasure[2] is here very striking, extending almost to the words of the exposition; though Hutcheson follows out the principle more into detailed classification than Mill. Lowest in the scale he places the *Appetites*, which require antecedent wants to make them good for anything, and adventitious attractions, social, æsthetic, and affectionate, to give them their true worth; and which, in their proper place, are not only compatible with virtuous life, but at their best in it. (2) The pleasures of knowledge and taste, which he assigns to the next rank, are more durable as well as higher; and so far as they are sought in a direction and among objects readily accessible, are a precious embellishment to life; but as they are apt to run out into costly indulgence, they need a firm hand of control. (3) A step higher brings us to the sympathetic pleasures, of family, friendship, citizenship, humanity: these it is that furnish us with the chief business of life, and the occasions of deepest joy and sorrow; nor is their durability measured even by that of their objects. Bordering upon them are (4) the moral pleasures, from the consciousness of good affections and actions; which carry, in their very essence, a natural repose and harmony; and put forth energies intrinsically healthy and without misgiving. Should they even fail of their aim, they suffer from disappointment less than the selfish desires; and their satisfactions, inherent in the character, are beyond the power of fortune: in their perfect form they culminate in religious joy. (5) Here we might well suppose ourselves to be at rest upon the summit;

[1] System, I. iv. p. 121. Cf. Arist. Eth. Nic. II. vi. 15; VI. v. 1.
[2] Utilitarianism, chap. ii. pp. 12–16.

but we are invited on to an ulterior point, apparently in the ascending order, viz. the pleasures of *honour and approbation by others*. Hutcheson guards himself here from expressly assigning them to higher rank, by saying that they are so connected with the pleasures of virtue as to render comparison between them needless. In their union with each other and with the sympathetic affections, crowned by faith in God's approving goodness, they almost realise the 'joy unspeakable and full of glory[1].' It is evident that Hutcheson's affectionate and dependent nature was keenly sensitive to the sympathy and the good opinion of others. Of 'true glory' he speaks with enthusiasm: it is more than durable: it survives the life that wins it: it is posthumous in one world, and everlasting in another. To a man so glowing with this fire it is more than an honour, that it seems never to have tempted him to any questionable compliance or dazzled the intentness of his eye on truth and right.

On considering what alone can be really meant by the 'quality' of pleasures, it will be evident that, in its aim and purport, this classification is the equivalent of the 'scale of worth' on which the springs of action are arranged in a former chapter. I own that the differences between them are great enough to be discouraging; but in the comparison of independent tentatives lies the only hope that something better may emerge. I cannot but think that the dominance of the hedonist idea, though under the select aspect of quality, has thrown the system of impulses, in Hutcheson's thought, out of their true moral proportion; and that if he had enthroned the genius of Right in the seat of judgment over them, they would have appeared in different order and with further discrimination. But he was on another track, i. e. on his way to prove the good 'bargain' effected by the virtuous life; and provided he gathered into his account all the constituents of its experience, it was of no essential consequence that they should

[1] System, I. vii. pp. 125–135.

be taken in their correct turn: his reasoning may remain sound, though the order of a subsidiary member of it should be a little loose. To complete his thesis, he similarly appraises the pains incident to the several desires, and shows, in each class as it appears, that the immunities and alleviations prevailingly attach to the lot of the righteous. (1) *Bodily pain*, with which we could ill dispense as an index of disturbance needing attention and arrest, is regarded by weak minds as something to be escaped at any price; so that, by the threat of it, you may make them accomplices in any crime. Yet, when they have bought exemption by falsehood and treachery, and have taken in exchange their burden of shame and remorse, they confess too late that the moral ill is worse than the natural. To judge of the relative place of these, we should compare them at their maximum, i. e. in the case of the *worst crimes* committed as the ransom from the *worst pains:* every sound and brave man would accept or keep the torture and decline the sin. And so would he decide for another, even the dearest to him, and would sooner see a son subject to any malady than lost in guilt and shame. (2) Lighter than bodily pains are those *of Imagination:* such, for example, as arise from the contrast of mean and hard external lot with bright dreams of seemly and handsome conditions of life. They are not only relatively light: they are completely controllable by self-discipline, and therefore vanish from virtuous experience. Where they feel no firm repressive hand, they carry off their victim into reckless expenditure and all the miseries of scrambling indebtedness. (3) To no greater pain can we be subjected than the sympathetic and moral, which may be taken together: to witness the suffering of one dear to us, especially when it admits of no alleviation from efforts and sacrifices of ours, is, or may be, an agony to leave an indelible impression and haunt us with pathetic images for ever. It would hardly seem so indeed, from the pleasure we take in witnessing tragedies. But then, the suffering is only in a subsidiary place: it is

but the indispensable means to the manifestation of heroism; and the pleasure we feel is that of admiration and moral sympathy; and this is of so high a character, as to be worth purchasing at the cost of compassionate pains. Take away these experiences of nobleness and justice, and the naked 'pity and terror' of the tragedy would be simply repulsive. Fellow-feeling for suffering, however, is still open to some alleviations which are inaccessible to remorse and guilt. This, kept down, it may be, or defied in the heat of passion, rises as soon as we 'come to ourselves,' and poisons life by making the inmost self hateful, and leaving us without retreat; and though it may become blunted by habit, and sleep in intervals of forgetfulness, it wakes again with the touch of sorrow, and haunts us with returning self-abhorrence. (4) The counterpart to the satisfactions of honour is the pain of *Infamy*. If justly incurred, it is but the external corroboration of remorse: if unjustly, it is assuaged by a supporting self-approval and rest in God; but even the human alienation is felt to be more terrible than bodily anguish, and not infrequently leads to suicide[1].

From this survey of the contents of human experience, Hutcheson thinks it evident that the life of greatest virtue is, and must be, that of greatest happiness. Its very element is the social and moral affections, whose pleasures are supreme, and secures it from the moral pains, which are the hardest to endure. And though it is fully exposed to the sufferings of sympathy, it brings them the best relief in the activities of succouring love and the admiration of noble fortitude. And in proportion as the affections widen and take in larger and larger circles of human good, i. e. in proportion as they become more virtuous, do they more easily rebound from the stroke of private suffering and recover hope and joy in fellowship with well-being upon a grander scale. And as for the inevitable ills that are the impartial liability of all, none certainly can be more

[1] System, I. vii. pp. 139–148.

ready for them, and less cast down by them, than the temperate, the prudent, the just, and the brave [1].

§ 3. *Appreciation of the Doctrine.*

In looking back on Hutcheson's whole scheme of thought, with a view to store up its gifts and drop its imperfections, I feel how harsh may become the critic's duty in dealing with the doctrines he describes. To appreciate the merits of their authors, he must judge them with relation to their place and time, and tell what enrichments they have added to their past: to appreciate the contents of their theories, he must test them by the standards of the present, and apply the very light which they have helped into existence to detect their flaws and their lacunæ. Again and again, historical feeling and personal admiration make me shrink from the task, as if it were ungenerous. But the quest of truth, like that of right, is simple and severe; and sometimes imposes on the least willing censor the correction of his nearest friend. It is thus that I must point out how Hutcheson, in bravely taking the field against the most insidious and dangerous fallacies of his time, and reclaiming from them no small portion of their momentary gains, occupied some ground which he did not provide the means of permanently holding.

He found the whole world of English philosophy and theology in slavery to the autocracy of self-love; and, what is worse, in unsuspecting and contented slavery to it: it was the accepted lawgiver and interpreter of human life, here and hereafter. He abhorred the tyranny, and raised the standard against it; and, within the circle of his influence, reinstated a faith in human disinterestedness and an enthusiasm for goodness, which scattered the subtleties of the hedonist school. Routed enemies, however, whose ranks are broken by too impetuous a rush, are pretty sure to rally and return; and it is evident enough that the Epicurean host has reappeared in force, and, owning no defeat, still claims the

[1] System, I. viii. xi.

field. Let us first consider whether this conflict was fairly closed for the time, and is reopened on fresh ground.

A. Relation of Benevolence and Self-love.—I fear that Hutcheson's distinction between benevolence and self-love is illusory. He understands by benevolence regard for others' good, and claims for it the character of an original instinct, co-ordinate with the impulse towards any personal good. By establishing it in this position, he thinks that he secures it in all the rights which had been previously monopolised by its companion, but which must now become partnership affairs. He admits, however, that the partners do not always agree, but in the exercise of their equal rights will draw different ways: on which line, then, is the movement to take place? The public instinct, he decides, is to prevail over the private. If we ask 'Why?' and what it is that upsets the equality of the partners? he tells us of another instinct that steps in and reports in favour of the public affection. But why should this secondary witness be listened to as an oracle? At best, it is only like a witness to character, who thinks well of one of the litigants. True, it is an instinct: but what makes that conclusive? According to our author, instincts are our true guides, because to disappoint them is painful, and to satisfy them is pleasant. The account, therefore, stands thus: through instinct number one, we like the public good: through instinct number three, we like that liking: through instinct number two, we like the private good: and, however the balance may be settled, the determinants are the agent's pleasures and pains, and nothing else: and if, as is quite possible, the satisfaction of the instinct which is backed up by another, together with that of its patron, are no greater than those of the single competitor, no reason is offered for the repression of the latter. The good of others, by being made the object-matter of an instinct, becomes *our* good, i. e. our pleasure, for with Hutcheson the words are interchangeable; and the

preference of benevolence is but the choice of the greater pleasure. He even denies, what appears to me evidently true, that in instinctive action, the motive power lies in the *want*,—it may be the *blind* want,—propelling us from behind towards the appropriate object; and insists that it consists wholly in the expectation of the terminal good or evil[1]: so that pleasure desired, or pain shunned, is the only possible incentive to the will. This is surely inadmissible. The very existence of instincts that provide for they know not what, disproves it. And, even in other cases, the stirring power is in the contrast felt between the consciousness now present and the consciousness conceived, between the actual, and the ideal experience: the effort to enter upon the latter is an effort to escape from the former: the motive is in *the relation* between the two, and cannot be identified with one term to the exclusion of the other. But, if his position were made good, it would simply establish the impossibility of disinterestedness, and identify Hutcheson's psychology with that of the school which he set himself to confute. Once assume as axioms, that good means pleasure, and that pleasure sets up instinct, instead of instinct pleasure; and there is no escape from the whole coherent system of the hedonist and determinist philosophy. Hutcheson's concessions to it appear to me fatal to the object which he had most in view. In what light do these concessions exhibit the disinterestedness which he claims for benevolence? He means it to be its crown of glory; but, on his own showing, it is little else than a mere blindness and imbecility. For the agent addresses himself to the happiness of others, as if it were given him as a good upon its own account, irrespective of its relation to himself; but this, we are told, is precisely what it is *not:* this fancied absoluteness is false; and were it not that with the happi-

[1] System, I. iii. p. 42. Prof. Sidgwick (Mind, XXXIX. p. 442, note) speaks of Hutcheson as here 'expressly referring to *selfish* desires.' The words are, 'In all our desires, benevolent or selfish, there is some motive, some end intended, distinct from the joy of success, or the removal of the pain of desire,'—'the prospect of some other good.'

ness of others nature had wrapped up his own, his benevolence would be without its *raison d'être.* If the instinct is unaware of this, and assumes the contrary, it is in ignorance and error; and it is so far from clearing itself thereby into higher merit, that it sinks into a puerile stupidity. It can never redound to the honour of a rational being to shut the eyes to the real reasons and relations of things. Hutcheson insists that the real reasons are *interest:* the highest honour is *disinterest.* I find, therefore, his distinction between Benevolence and Self-love illusory.

B. Relation of Benevolence and Moral Sense.—Further: his distinction between *Benevolence and the Moral Sense* is illusory. There are indeed passages in his writings which so describe the moral faculty as satisfactorily to save its essence. When, for example, he tells us that 'Moral goodness' is *not* that which pleases us by sympathy (arts and inventions may do this): or, that which gives us the *pleasure of approbation* (for it is not good because we approve it, but we approve it because it is good): or, that which *is serviceable to the agent or the approver:* or, that which tends to *procure honour:* or, that which *conforms to law*, Divine or human: or, that which *conforms to truth:* or, that which *has fitness and congruity:* or, that which is *sanctioned by education and custom:* but, *an inherent and independent quality immediately perceived in certain affections* with their consequent actions, and perceived by instinctive intuition; and when he adds that this intuitive instinct not only rightly guides each separate affection, but, working in a reflective nature, compares the several affections in respect of their apprehended goodness, and, after practice and cultivation, notices 'many degrees' among the objects of its approbation, and finds 'some much more lovely than others;' he employs language to which no exception can be taken, unless it be to its final lapse from ethical into æsthetic epithets [1]. But a reader who, with this statement

[1] System, I. iv. pp. 54-60.

in his thoughts, follows him with any vigilant precision through his numerous references to the Moral Sense, is driven, if I mistake not, to say within himself, 'O si sic omnia!'. He never clears the 'independent quality of goodness' which the instinct is appointed to discern, and which it finds existing in various degrees: so that it remains cognisable, i.e. distinguishable from other qualities, only by its relation to our moral sense, as 'that which we approve,' and in affirming that we approve it because it is good, we say no more than that 'we approve it because it is *approvable*.' The nearest approach to any objective identification of this 'good' quality is in the frequent statement, that what we approve is always '*kind affection*,' or good-will, sometimes towards 'universal happiness,' at others towards that of particular persons. This surely seems to be sufficiently provided for in the benevolent affection itself, unless 'approval' of it is to mean something more (as with Hutcheson it does not) than to have æsthetic pleasure in it: one who loves the happiness of others, *ipso facto* loves the 'good-will' which causes it; and there is no need of a reduplicating instinct to repeat what the first has done. It seems, indeed, plain that all clear difference disappeared, in Hutcheson's feeling, between the affections towards others and the Moral Sense: 'happiness in benevolence' is a phrase used by him as a synonym for the '*Moral Sense*[1];' and 'happiness in benevolence' is benevolence itself. And so, after resolving, as we have seen, all virtue into benevolence, he identifies the Moral Sense with it, and reduces the distinction between them to a verbal illusion. This, no doubt, is partly due to his singular omission, from his conception of virtue, of all human springs of action and feeling that do not come under the head of affections towards persons. The control of appetite and passion, the exercise of courage and presence of mind, the regard for order and beauty, the search for truth, can by no means be brought under the category of benevolences, yet are

[1] Enquiry, II. p. 248.

justly regarded as having place among the attributes of a noble character.

It will be evident, I think, from these remarks that there is a characteristic want of clearness in the following sentence: 'The affections approved as right are either universal good-will, and love of moral excellence, or such particular kind affections as are consistent with these[1].' We ought to be able to add up together the two items here enumerated as jointly constituting the sum total of *Right affections*,—viz. 'universal good-will,' and 'love of moral excellence,' i. e. of what is right. But as he has identified 'moral excellence,' or virtue, with 'universal good-will,' this is only to say that right affections consist of 'universal good-will' and the love of it, which surely cannot be added to it, as it is included in it. Or, if for 'moral excellence' we substitute its equivalent, 'what is right,' then it becomes apparent that into the definition is imported the conception defined: 'right affections consist of universal good-will and love of right affection.' In truth, Hutcheson is continually passing to and fro between the 'Moral Sense' and 'universal benevolence,' without ever settling any definite relation between them, or assigning to the former any function to which the latter is not competent. They play the part, apparently (if they are two at all), of parallel and separate determinants of the inwardly right, and simply do the same thing twice over. Benevolence, for example, is represented as in itself intuitively aware that the wider it is the better it is, and that the more extensive type of it is entitled to control the less extensive; so that, if we were merely affectional beings, without any further guidance, our rules would be what they now are. When the moral faculty is let in upon the stage, its business is to deal with the very same relations and dispose them in conformity with the same rules; so that it contributes nothing but a ratification of the instinctive adjustments. This is indeed expressly avowed where he says, 'The course of life pointed out to

[1] System, I. iii. p. 252.

us immediately by the *Moral Sense*, and confirmed by all just consideration of our true interest, must be the very same which the *generous calm determination*' [i. e. 'universal benevolence'] 'would recommend [1].'

It follows from this parallelism that it is open to our author to carry questions for decision into either of the two co-ordinate courts, of public benevolence or of the Moral Sense: and it is impossible not to notice his preference for the former. Butler, it is well known, draws a distinction between *Justice*, in the sense of treating men *according to their deserts*, and *regard for the public good* in dealing with them; on the ground that, in consulting for the public good, it may be necessary to let off the guilty (for the sake of their evidence), or to inflict suffering on the innocent: you are not sure therefore of being led, by the rule of public good, to treat men as they deserve. Hutcheson replies to this effect, that, though social good may sometimes require you, in the treatment of men, to look at other matters besides the merits or demerits of their past conduct, yet whenever you go by the rule of their deserts, it is because this is required by the public good; Justice, therefore, receives its credentials from social utility [2]. The answer, it is plain, is not ultimate: what makes it useful and ethically efficacious to treat men as they deserve? The universal sense of Justice in human communities, and the inward response and approval given to all behaviour which is rightly adjusted to character; and did not the public law find support in the private conscience of the citizens, it would have neither remedial nor controlling power: its social utility is accredited by its equity. Take away that equity, and there are no scales in which you can weigh out its disciplinary pains or honours: Benevolence itself will be bereft of its calculus, and will work out no answer to its sum, unless by stealing it, through furtive glances, off the slate of its quicker neighbour, Justice. Under failure of the distinction between Benevolence and the

[1] System, I. xi. p. 222.

[2] Ibid. II. iii. p. 256.

Moral Sense, it is the affectional element which Hutcheson almost invariably saves, and the dutiful that is left to its fate.

C. Want of Moral Gradation.—I have already pointed out the temptation under which Hutcheson lay, to fix his attention upon outward action as the seat of moral qualities, and to seek therefore in what *it did* for the marks of what it *was*. And he simply carried out this preconception, when he made the benevolent affection, which he identified with virtue, depend for its worth on the extent of its range over persons. At times, his whole Ethics appear to be comprehended under this objective formula; for example, when he says, 'In governing the Moral sense and desires of virtue, nothing more is necessary than to study the nature and tendency of human actions; and to extend our views to the whole species, or to all sensitive natures, so far as they can be affected by our conduct[1].' When writing in this mood, he might be supposed, nay he actually is, a pure Utilitarian: as indeed everyone must be, who looks for right and wrong in action, instead of in the agent. But, at other times, he finds the proper objects of approval and disapproval in the motive affections only, and distinctly affirms them to be the primary candidates for moral judgment. Nor does he fail to see, when his eye is thus turned inward, that, without waiting for external consequences, the invisible springs of action have in themselves their differences of worth, so that there is an *intensive* order of right, before coming to the *extensive*. He thus prepares the way for the inevitable questions, 'What is the rule of this order?' and 'What is the series contained in it?' To these questions he gives no definite or constant reply. When he says, 'There is a plain graduation in the objects of our approbation and condemnation, from the indifferent actions ascending to the highest virtue, or descending to the lowest vice,' we expect him next to lay before us the

[1] Nature and Conduct of the Passions, Sect. VI. p. 193.

scale of values that is in his thoughts; but the 'graduation' that is so 'plain' is withdrawn into obscurity on this plea,—'It is not easy to settle exactly the several intermediate steps in due order, but the highest and lowest are manifest[1];' and he contents himself with bringing these extremes,—of selfish and of generous desire,—into strong contrast, and intimating that the relative degree of worth in any particular affection depends on its ratio of strength to the total energies of the character[2]. If such a series of ratios, between the character as a constant term and each affection, taken with it in turn, could be defined, it would give us only the component factors in the moral value of the permanent personality; and what we want to know is not the true estimate of this whole man, and the way in which he is made up, but how to rate each impulse as it stirs the will, and how conflicting affections that beset it together stand ethically to one another. And until this is determined, and the measures of comparative worth are settled among the several springs of action, the ratios which they should respectively bear to the entire character are without the means of expression. No such graduated scale does Hutcheson provide. Again and again he tantalises us, by bringing us to the very spot where it should be found; but nothing is there, except the rude and confused strife and defiance between self-love and benevolence. Every scene in his moral psychology runs into a duel between these two rather tiresome actors. He promises us a well-peopled stage, astir with some intricacy of plot and variety of sympathy; but the forms slip away and pass without doing anything, beyond committing their cause to one or the other of the irremovable combatants, that are for ever fighting and never slain.

In spite, therefore, of much language indicative of a true theoretic tendency,—respecting 'a just proportion of strength in the narrower affections,' their rights against the selfish desires, their subordination to 'more extensive affections,'

[1] System, I. iv. p. 64. [2] Ibid. p. 65.

and the essential dependence of the moral quality of action upon its inward springs, rather than upon the intellectual reckoning of the greater good[1],—Hutcheson appears to me singularly wavering and unsteady in his moral doctrine; inclining now to an external, and then to an internal rule of right, without distinguishing the different parts which they must play; recognising, but leaving undefined, the gradations of worth in the springs of action, and instead of inferring thence the relative and preferential character of all virtue, still regarding it as an absolute quality inherent in an act *per se;* using the conceptions of Duty and Obligation, but, from preoccupation with those of Beauty and Virtue as Gemini, failing to sound the depth of their significance. When he quits the business of theoretical construction, with which alone my subject brings me into contact, and enters upon the treatment of applied morals, his best qualities of intellect and feeling come out in their full strength, and so win upon his readers, that they can hardly close his volumes without the consciousness of having gained a wise and generous friend.

D. Determinism.—Not a word has yet been said or invited, by Hutcheson's scheme of thought, as to his relation to the controversy about Free-will. His reticence on the subject might well be cited in confirmation of Professor Sidgwick's opinion, that it is perfectly possible to construct an ethical system, while maintaining a neutral attitude towards the advocates in this dispute. Notwithstanding this reticence, however, it is neither difficult nor unimportant to define his opinion upon the question at issue. When I affirm that he is a decided Determinist, it is probable that many of my readers may receive the statement with surprise and incredulity; for it is so usual in England for the Necessarian to reject the belief in an instinctive Moral Sense, that it is not easy to conceive of the coexistence of the two beliefs in the same person. Yet there is no inconsistency in their

[1] System, II. xvii. p. 118.

combination. The Determinist philosophy regards man as simply a product or effect; the Libertarian, as in part an originating cause, capable of determining what was indeterminate before: in the one case, he is throughout, and has to be, submissive to the play of given causes centring upon his life, that move and mould him as they come and go, and unite and part; in the other, he himself stands in the midst, master of an autonomous reserve, which has a voice and vote to give, ere the drift of things can settle on its lines. Is man the absolute creature of the cosmic powers that set him up? Those powers may be found at work in two different seats,—in the scene around him, in the constitution within him; and it matters not where they are, if between them they completely dispose of him and make him what he is. It was the humour of the empirical psychology introduced by Locke, to minimise the nature within the man and bring it down, as far as possible, to pure receptivity: while making the very most of the surrounding nature, as it beats upon his senses, and 'imprints' its ideal vestiges on him, and accumulates what is called his 'experience.' Hutcheson thought that, out of the whole stock of natural data, too much had been emptied out of the human creature and thrown into the crowd of exterior laws; and resolved to take back an instinct or two, without which it seemed difficult to give account of the phenomena. But the Moral Sense for which he thus provided a constitutional place was no less a function of Nature, than the fabricating processes of '*experience*' which it superseded; and in the ideas, the volitions, the movements which he owed to it, man was as truly shaped by agencies in which he had no voice, as in the trains of his memory and the logic of his understanding. From whatever play, of concurrence or conflict among the instincts, the determinations of his will may issue, they are but the resultants of conditions found or formed for him, and are dependent only on their relative strength. Thus, the proportion between the empirical and the instinctive element in a psy-

chology has nothing to do with its relation to the doctrine of Free-will; and Hutcheson was in no way bound to adopt that doctrine, as a twin-birth with his Moral Sense. The evidence of his determinism, though not very conspicuous, is unmistakable; he says, for example, 'When any event may affect both the *agent* and *others*, if the agent have both *self-love* and *public affections*, he acts according to that affection which is *strongest*, when there is any *opposition* of interests. If there be no opposition, he follows both[1].' And again, to the phrase 'determining ourselves freely' he allows only two possible meanings, between which we may have our choice, viz. '*acting without motive or exciting reason*,' and '*acting from instinct or affection*[2].' The first is the absurdity which he justly excludes: the second is the *spontaneity* which alone he keeps; and this, I need not say, by no means amounts to free-will. To his prepossession upon this question must be attributed the loose and unsatisfactory account which he gives of the central group of words in the Vocabulary of Morals; for example, 'Duty,' 'Ought,' 'Right,' 'Merit,' 'Approbation,' 'Reward,' and their opposites: a set of terms with which, it is plain, he feels himself ill at ease, and can hold no pleasant intercourse, till he has made converts of them, and baptised them into a non-natural sense. For him, perhaps, they may emerge regenerate; to the unconverted, they appear bereft of their wits.

Here we may take our leave of Hutcheson: not without gratitude to him both for what he has achieved, and for what he has failed to achieve: that he has let in a light of so much beauty upon the virtues; and that he has not been able, in the flood of beauty, to dissolve all their moral essence. In parting with him, we stand at the end of our long and winding road: he is the last of many companions, stately or keen, severe or facile, mystic or humane,

[1] Illustrations of the Moral Sense, Sect. I. p. 227.
[2] Ibid. Sect. V. p. 292.

with whom we have held by the way a series of dialogues of the dead. Yet not always with the dead; for the problems which have engaged us span the history of thought from end to end, and though they were already speaking in the language of Plato and Aristotle, are still not silent in the literature of to-day. It would have been easy, and in some respects rewarding, to indulge in detours, and make acquaintance with other intellectual chieftains, not less worthy of deference than those with whom we have taken counsel. But, in doing so, we should have wandered beyond the map that was to guide us, and have lost, perhaps, the memory and image of our track. There are but a few possible types of ethical theory: they are best studied in the person and reasoning of some eminent representative; and are most clearly conceived, when the selection stops with the perfect development of the type. Of the three great divisions of method, it is the central one alone in which, instead of teaching by historical example, I have ventured to speak for myself: not that representative instances were wholly out of reach; but because I knew of none that traced the lines of the procedure as far as I believed they might be legitimately carried.

The effect, however, of declining every deflection from the main order of my subject, has been the omission of some great names which, in a history of philosophy, would have stood at the head of its most important chapters; and it is perhaps incumbent on me to present, in regard to two or three of these, an explicit apology for passing them by, and to indicate the place, in the foregoing classification of systems, to which they must be referred.

It is scarcely less a surprise to myself than it can be to my readers, that no pages of this book have been reserved for Kant. The reason, paradoxical as it may seem, is found, not in any slight of his ethical theory, but in an approximate adoption of it; so that if, in working at my subject, my thoughts seldom consciously encountered his, it was from coalescence too near for adequate difference.

In spite of its *a priori* aspect, his moral doctrine is really based on the contents of inward experience, and in particular on the intuitive consciousness of Duty: it is, therefore, idiopsychological; and though its architecture is different in form from that of the construction which I have sketched, it covers the same ground, and rests upon the same foundation. This sanction of the method of reflective self-knowledge is the more impressive, because in Kant it involved a distinct breach with metaphysics, and constituted a refusal to descend into human nature from a prior ontologic sphere, and with an artillery of infinitudes explode and annihilate the meaning and worth of finite personalities. As this feature of Kant's philosophy, on which alone it would have been pertinent to dwell, is usually regarded by his disciples as a weakness and inconsequence, I may hope for indulgence to my silence respecting him[1].

A similar plea,—of essential accordance,—is all that I can offer for giving no express analysis of Butler. He occupies, more nearly perhaps than any other writer, the position of a discoverer in moral theory; nor can its problems ever be accurately discussed without some reference to his thought. But sermons cannot be the depository

[1] Kant attempted to pass from the *Seyn* and *Geschehen* to the *Sollen* by way of the *Pure Reason*, to which, without empirical elements, he referred his first principles—'Act so that you can will your rule as Universal Law for all minds.' This principle, expressible only in abstract terms, I cannot accept either as an *a priori* datum, or as alighting (in the property *Universality*) on the *essence* of *the Moral*. This predicate and the two following, viz. that a 'rational being is an end in himself,' and that 'the Will is autonomous,' are surely not prior forms which, carried into experience and fitting on to it, make it moral; but later products of that experience. Kant himself admits that, after all, 'it is inexplicable how Pure Reason can be also Practical' (Grundl. z. Met. d. Sitten, Rosenk. viii. p. 98). And it is not till his empty 'Categorical Imperative' finds in experience what orders to give, that its ghostly voice utters living words. Once on the human side of the Metaphysic chasm, Kant seizes on the true symbolism of Morals,—the terms *Duty*, *Merit*, *Sin*, *Holiness*; and in them detects the Postulates of a Responsible Will, of a Righteous Rule of the world, of a Life beyond Death, of an Infinite Perfection. In effect therefore he draws from the same moral consciousness the same results as are presented in these volumes.

of a philosophy. He left only the first sketch and the unhewn materials of a systematic structure, and receives his best tribute of honour from those who try to fill in the design, and here and there add a sound stone at a weak place.

It is perhaps with an undue disregard of the spirit of the time, that I have shunned all criticism of Hegel. Prudence alone would have withheld me from an attempt for which, in spite of frequent study, I still distrust my competency. But, besides this, Hegel's philosophy does not admit of dismembering: the whole organism must be taken *en masse*, to be understood at all; and though an Hegelian may address to fellow-disciples a separate treatise on Morals or on Logic, it is impossible for the stranger to appreciate its reasons and its results, till he has received his complete initiation: it hangs in the air for him, and he knows not its relation to the solid world. The selection of Hegel, therefore, as the representative of metaphysic method (and he could hold no other place), would have involved an encyclopædia of exposition, before reaching the margin of Ethics at all: with the effect, not only of distorting the treatment out of all proportion, but of giving no conception of the mode in which systems of earlier renown and protracted historical influence operated upon moral doctrine. I would not, however, that my contentment with a less ambitious aim should be mistaken for any insensibility to the great and growing influence exerted by Hegelian conceptions upon the thought and faith and feeling of our time.

APPENDIX.

I. *Mr. Herbert Spencer to the Author.*

38, Queen's Gardens, Bayswater, W.
9 *March*, 1885.

Dear Dr. Martineau,

I am much obliged to you for sending me a copy of your just published *Types of Ethical Theory*, and I join with my thanks my felicitations that you have been able to execute so elaborate a work at so comparatively advanced a period of life.

Of course, it is out of the question for me to enter into a discussion of that part of the work which deals with my own views; but I may in brief space indicate a cardinal error in your criticism. Contrasting Darwin's conception of evolution with mine, you say of Darwin's: 'As this idea is applied not less to what the animal *does* than to what his structure *is* or becomes, it presupposes that he can and will put forth actions hurtful to himself and doomed to have no future, and *that* in number out of all proportion to the few successes. On the other hand Spencer's law affirms that the animal can do nothing but the pleasantest, and that the pleasantest is identical with the fittest;—a rule which bars out all failure, and strictly obliges the creature to walk only on the narrow rail of the most useful.'

This is an entire misapprehension, which would surprise me, but that I am so accustomed to find that statements which I had as I supposed made as clear as possible, are misapprehended even by the most capable readers. If you will turn to p. 79 of the *Data of Ethics*, you will find a quotation from the *Principles of Psychology*, which I should have supposed made it manifest that I assumed no connexion between pleasure-giving

acts and life-sustaining acts of any other kind than that which is established by survival of the fittest. I supposed I had clearly implied in the paragraph quoted as well as in the illustration beginning 'A plant which envelops[1],' &c. the belief that organisms may vary not only in respect of their structures, but in respect of their tendencies to do this or the other in all kinds of ways,—many or most of the ways at variance with welfare; and that those, the doings of which are conducive to welfare, alone, in the average of cases, survive, leading to the establishment of an inherited tendency towards such doings. The implication being that, agreeable sensations being the prompters, such of the agreeable sensations as go along with detrimental actions will cause the disappearance of individuals and varieties in which they occur; and those only which go along with beneficial actions will survive; resulting in the establishment of a connexion between pleasure-giving actions and beneficial actions. This view is not at variance with the view of Mr. Darwin, but is the application of that view to pleasure-giving and pain-giving actions as to other incidents of structure and life.

On referring, since writing the above paragraph, to the *Principles of Psychology*, Vol. I. p. 281, I find in continuation of the argument contained in the paragraph quoted in the *Data of Ethics* the following: 'But mis-adjustment invariably sets up re-adjustment. Those individuals in whom the likes and dislikes happen to be most out of harmony with the new circumstances, are the first to disappear. And if the race continues to exist there cannot but arise, by perpetual killing off of the least adapted, a variety having feelings that serve as incentives and deterrents in the modified way required.'

[1] The passage completes itself thus: 'A plant which envelops a buried bone with a plexus of rootlets, or a potato which directs its blanched shoots towards a grating through which light comes into the cellar, shows us that the changes which outer agents themselves set up in its tissues are changes which aid the utilization of these agents. If we ask what would happen if a plant's roots grew not towards the place where there was moisture but away from it, or if its leaves, enabled by light to assimilate, nevertheless bent themselves towards the darkness; we see that death would result in the absence of the existing adjustments. This general relation is still better shown in an insectivorous plant, such as the *Dionæa muscipula*, which keeps its trap closed round animal matter but not round other matter. Here it is manifest that the stimulus arising from the first part of the absorbed substance, itself sets up those actions by which the mass of the substance is utilized for the plant's benefit.' *Data of Ethics*, chap. vi. § 33, pp. 79, 80.

You will I think perceive that this initial error, underlying as it does your subsequent criticisms, in large measure invalidates them.

I am, truly yours,
(Signed) HERBERT SPENCER.

II. *The Author's reply to Mr. Herbert Spencer.*

35, Gordon Square, W.C.
March 13, 1885.

Dear Mr. Spencer,

I am sorry that you find reason to complain of the distinction I have drawn between your presentation of the principle of Evolution and Darwin's; and I need hardly say that I thankfully accept the re-statement of your meaning which your letter affords, and shall take the first opportunity of placing it, as a correction, side by side with the passage in which I seem to have gone wrong.

Let me explain why the passage to which you refer me failed, in connexion with its context, to give me a right conception of your doctrine as now expressed. Your letter says, in regard to the doings of sentient organisms, that 'agreeable sensations being the prompters, such of the agreeable sensations as go along with detrimental actions will cause the disappearance of individuals and varieties in which they occur; and those only which go along with beneficial actions will survive; resulting in the establishment of a connexion between pleasure-giving actions and beneficial actions.' Here it is assumed that, at the outset of animal consciousness, agreeable sensations are concomitants now of detrimental, now of beneficial actions; and that this indiscriminate distribution is only worked off by the gradual disappearance of individuals and varieties: so that the law of coalescence between pleasure-giving and life-promoting actions gets established as the result of the competitive animal experience. This is certainly in complete accordance with Mr. Darwin's view.

But in § 33 (pp. 79–82) of the *Data of Ethics* I understood you to assign an earlier date to this law, and to treat it as coeval with the dawn of sentiency and ready to direct the first act of conscious activity. It appears, in fact, as the mere

emergence into feeling of such 'fit connexions between acts and results' as 'must establish themselves in living things, even before consciousness arises.' And accordingly you say '*At the very outset*, life is maintained by persistence in acts which conduce to it and desistance from acts which impede it; and whenever sentiency makes its appearance as an accompaniment, its forms must be such that in the one case the produced feeling is of a kind that will be sought—pleasure, and in the other case is of a kind that will be shunned—pain.' And again, 'It is demonstrable that there exists a *primordial* connexion between pleasure-giving acts and continuance or increase of life, and, by implication, between pain-giving acts and decrease or loss of life.' '*Setting out with the lowest living things*, we see that the beneficial act and the act which there is a tendency to perform are *originally* two sides of the same.' I interpreted this to mean, that the law of connexion on which you insist, instead of establishing itself as a *result* of eliminating experiments with pain and pleasure, was present at the cradle of conscious natures and directed their activities from the first. In this view, the indeterminate character of animal action from which Darwin starts is already precluded when pain and pleasure first enter upon the scene; and the succeeding evolution must be described in different terms from his. He is silent of your law: and it rather surprises me that you are willing to throw away the advantage which in some respects it gives you.

I was not inattentive to the argument, quoted from your *Principles of Psychology*, to show that your law is an inevitable deduction from the hypothesis of Evolution. But I supposed it intended to prove that, unless your law were in operation, evolution would be impossible; and *not*, to prove that, evolution being there, your law was its necessary result. 'The acknowledged fact of *survivals of the fittest*' (I understood you to plead) 'gives evidence, as an effect, of your law as its cause: reverse that law, and no such effect would ensue.' The logical validity of this argument is complete, whether your law is 'primordial' and pleasure and pain enter under it *ab initio*, or whether it clears itself into existence out of a mixed distribution of pleasure and pain. The reasoning therefore did not forbid me to believe that you deemed the law congenital with consciousness.

I learn now, for the first time, that the argument is to be turned round and read as an inference, not from effect to cause,

but from cause to effect: i.e. 'the law must be there, because Evolution is sure to produce it.' This certainly throws us back upon Darwin's conception of an indeterminate initiative, and attenuates my contrast between your view and his. But, with the sincerest pains, I find it difficult to read this interpretation into your language respecting the primordial law which was no later than the first sentiency.

I wrote the paragraph on which you comment under the influence of your *Data of Ethics*. After reading (on the suggestion of your letter) the corresponding part of your *Principles of Psychology* in their present form, I perceive that I must withdraw or considerably modify my first remark upon your doctrine, viz. that 'it leaves upon your hands a mystery, i.e. an unexplained relation, which the simpler naturalist escapes, viz. "how comes it that what the animal likes is always best for it or for its kind?"'—for in the anterior and biological stage of the evolutionary history you point to an established connexion between functional acts and life-promoting tendency which, on the emergence of consciousness, passes into your law and plays the part of its explanation. Though, from my point of view, this rather shifts the difficulty than cancels it, yet I see that the terms of my criticism, as it stands, leave a wrong impression which I shall be anxious to remove.

I remain,

Very truly yours,

JAMES MARTINEAU.

III. *Mr. Herbert Spencer to the Author.*

38, QUEEN'S GARDENS, BAYSWATER, W.

17 *March*, 1885.

DEAR DR. MARTINEAU,

I am obliged by your note, and see that you had more reason for putting the interpretation you did than I supposed; though I should still have thought that the general character of the context, joined with my known views at large, would have negatived the interpretation you put.

The word 'primordial' as used in one place is doubtless somewhat misleading. It was used by me to imply a connexion which establishes itself along with the earliest vital activities;

and considering the matter from the point of view which I supposed I had made clear, it did not occur to me that it could be understood as meaning anything like pre-ordained; for of course the notion of any such connexion as pre-ordained is altogether at variance with the doctrine of evolution. I supposed it to be made clear that my conception was that in a developed creature any variation of feeling (as a taste for a new kind of food) which happens to be at variance with welfare, will cause the disappearance of the individual or the diminished prosperity of offspring, and will therefore tend to destroy itself, and maintain the connexion between pleasurable feeling and favourable action; and that just in the same way, such mere physical and præsentient actions as fragments of protoplasm under stimulation, must become adjusted to the maintenance of the species. Similarly when, in a manner we do not understand, there begins to emerge out of this lowest form of vital action the faintest sentiency (the apparent necessary implication being that the raw material of consciousness is pre-existing in the organic matter, if not indeed omnipresent), this also must from the very beginning be subject to the same process of adjustment to the welfare of the type, and must perpetually be undergoing such modifications and such re-adjustments as to make the connexion between pleasure and beneficial action adapted to the changing conditions of life, and adapted every now and then to some modified mode of action leading to a higher life.

Any other view than this would be in diametrical opposition to the whole scheme of evolution as I have set it forth.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) HERBERT SPENCER.

IV. *The Author's reply to Mr. Herbert Spencer.*

35, GORDON SQUARE, W.C.
March 18, 1885.

DEAR MR. SPENCER,

Do not think me bent on minimizing my misapprehension if, in thanking you for the justice you do me in your note of yesterday, I touch upon one expression in it which shows that I have not yet made myself quite clear.

Your word 'primordial' did not lead me to think of anything

further back than the dawn of sentiency in living things. I understood it simply of that particular date in the indefinite process of evolution, and not of anything like a remoter '*pre-ordination.*' It was precisely because I knew how little compatible was such an idea with your whole doctrine, that I spoke of your having '*a mystery* on your hands,' when you found the connexion between life-promoting action and pleasant sensation to be no later than the initial point of consciousness. The law seemed to crop up suddenly, without explanation. Here (as I have already said) you have quite a right to pull me up and tell me that, if I will only go back to your insentient biology, I shall find the explanation: for there, life-promoting actions have already driven off all competing tendencies and appropriated the vegetal functions to themselves. That, when consciousness steals in, its agreeable pole lies in the life-promoting acts and its disagreeable pole in the detrimental, is only the same biological fact, with a developed predicate, which makes it also psychological.

In this view, pleasure and pain seem to fall into their right places as they arise, the sifting process having been performed behind the screen, ere they emerged as feeling: and a psychologist who supposed any agreeable sensation to be 'at variance with welfare' I should expect you to accuse of playing truant from biology. I had supposed that your history of conscious life began with and from the law of determinate adjustment which Darwin, on the other hand, works out as its ulterior stage, through sentient experiments of elimination and self-definition. But the whole process, in both instances, I conceived to be kept strictly within the limits of the principle of evolution.

Indulge me with this Postscript. I send it only because, as a mere personal explanation, it needs no answer.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

JAMES MARTINEAU.

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